SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION.

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SACRAMENTO, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 4, 1882.

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THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

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THE DAILY RECORD-UNION

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For six months	5 00
For three months	3 00
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HOUSTON & CO., FOURTH AND K STREETS, Sacramento—Farmers requiring plow hands, send in your orders, as we have some first-class Western men who understand the work; also first-class male and female help for hotels and families. Branch office in San Francisco. We can procure help suitable at the shortest notice. d15-1ptf

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FOR SALE CHEAP—A SMALL DWELLing on the installment plan. Also, money to loan on real estate at a low rate of interest, by P. BOHL, No. 825 J street. fe16 tf

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ROOMS, ROOMS, ROOMS—TO RENT CHEAPer than any house in the city, single or in suite. Quiet and home-like. Stove in every room. Kept first-class in every respect. New building. Everything neat and clean. Also, a few unfurnished rooms. MRS. GRICE, Proprietress, northeast corner Eighth and K streets, Clunie Building. fe6-1plm

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WILL SELL YOU A GOOD FOOTHILL farm cheap for cash; or will trade with you, and take $1,000 in rentable city property and $1,600 cash for this place. Also a vineyard and orchard farm of 40 acres can be had at the above terms. If you want to buy an orchard, vineyard, farm or city real estate, please call on CARL STROBEL, 321 J street, Sacramento. fe25-1ptf

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THE FOR YEARS WELL-KNOWN St. Louis Brewery, Situated on corner of Sixth and G streets, in the city of Sacramento, is, on account of the death of the proprietor, for sale cheap. Inquire of W. P. COLEMAN, 325 J street. fe20-tf

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W. WOOD,
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DRS. BREWER & SOUTHWORTH,
DENTISTS, SOUTHWEST CORNER OF Seventh and J streets, in Bryte's new building, up stairs. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of improved Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas. fe16-1plm

H. H. PIERSON,
DENTIST, 415 J STREET, BETWEEN Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Artificial Teeth inserted on Gold, Vulcanite and all bases. Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas administered for the painless extraction of Teeth. fe14-1m

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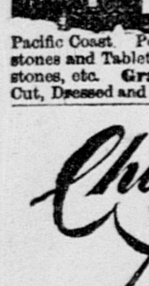

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WILCOX & WHITE ORGANS
—AT WAREROOMS OF—
L. K. HAMMER,
No. 820 J street, ...Sacramento.
Sold on e installment plan. Orders for TUNING prompt attended to. fe20-1plm

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THE THUNDERER!

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LATEST BULLETIN!

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50 Pieces Plaid Dress Goods	at 18 cents
55 Pieces Striped Dress Goods	18 cents
42 Pieces Striped Dress Goods	12 1-2 cents
3,000 Yards of Dark Dress Calico	5 cents
Bleached Muslin	5 cents
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Crash Toweling	5 cents
Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants	25 cents
" Brown Balbriggan Hose, Full-finished and regular made,	20 cents
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Fancy Dress Buttons (200 Dozen)	5 cents

—

Shoe Department!

Ladies' Kid, Button (Worked Button-holes)	$1 50
" French Kid (best quality warranted),	$4 25
" Pebble Button	$1 00
" Fine Oil, Pebble Goat, Button	$2 00
Men's Fine Buff Calf, Congress	$1 50
" Heavy Working Boots	$2 00
" United Workingmen's Full-stock, Calf Boot (Double Sole),	$4 25
" Medium Dress Boot	$3 00

—

Orders by Mail receive special attention, and are filled the day they are received.

—

HALE BROS. & CO.,

CORNER OF

NINTH AND K STREETS, SACRAMENTO.

DEBRIS.

FIFTY-THIRD DAY OF THE SLICKENS CASE IN COURT.

Judge Rhodes Presents Other Views of the Case for the People—Interesting Argument.

At 9:30 A. M. yesterday, before Judge Temple in the Supreme Court-room, the argument in the case of The People vs. Gold Run Mining and Ditch Company was resumed. Judge Rhodes, for the plaintiff, addressed the Court. We think, he said, that we have shown in this case that the rivers have been filled largely, navigation seriously obstructed, highways impaired, public health injured, and private property injured; that these results flow from the hand of man, and if the defendant in any degree has contributed thereto it is guilty, and should be restrained; for if these facts have been shown a nuisance has been proven, and one of its authors has been pointed out.

WHEN THE ARGONAUTS

Arrived here, the waters of the Sacramento were clear and pure and those of the American river were deep and limpid, and the Sacramento was in its whole course freely open to navigation. The American, clear up to Alder creek, flowed in great volume, deep and steady, over a sandy bed. Above Folsom it ran over a firm bed rock, rushing with the power of a torrent, and perfectly clear and free from all mining sediment. So it was in 1851. So, too, largely, in 1861, down to which time, no doubt, a large amount of material had been cast into the stream. The floods of each year had, however, swept away most of the lighter material. The flood of 1862, it is shown, cleared out the stream and restored it to its original condition, the matter of the early mining having been mainly carried away by the waters. Nevertheless, and despite all counsel for defendant say, the Sacramento river, it is proven, all this time was not injured, and its navigation had not been impaired, large vessels being able to go up and down it clear down to 1865, and in no part had the river been materially injured.

THIS FILLING

Of the Sacramento river has been destructive to the levee system maintained under the authority of the State. It has checked the reclamation and rendered practically impossible the reclamation of lands the State authorized and encouraged to be reclaimed. Thus the lands bought of the State were destroyed and the authorized levee system necessary to their protection. Plaintiff does not claim that there is no natural erosion. We know it and admit it. It always does follow the settling up of the face of the earth, and adapting it to man's uses. Wherever water runs it will carry matter from the higher to the lower places. Yet, in full recognition of that fact, we claim still to hold the defendant, and even admitting the erosion to be as large as defendant claims it to be. Admit that the American river carries as much matter as the Po; but what of it? Our duties, responsibilities and privileges are upon us in the face of it, and of the true knowledge of the power and action of the streams, and the defendant must look to it that he does not occasion us greater outlay still to protect our property than we otherwise would. We do not hold him responsible for natural erosion, but hold he must so conduct his business as not to add to this natural erosion in any degree.

BUT DEFENDANT CASTS

Into the body of the stream a vast amount of material. It is heavy material, and it passes down to the more level reaches, where the water was twenty feet deep, between high, well-defined banks, high and steep. They push on down to the points where the water can no longer move it, and there the materials drop and there they lie. The next instalment comes, and it drops, and so the process goes on. The sand moves on till the heavier falls, and the lighter pushes still farther on, and so till the finer sands have gone the greatest distance. This process makes a graded, macadamized way for the passage of still further material. The American river being thus filled, the Sacramento river was attacked. There come sudden rises next that wash out the lower courses of the American and carry the deposits into the Sacramento and add to its filling. Now, movement from natural erosion is different. In case of natural erosion the material is largely of organic matter, just enough of decomposing vegetable matter to unite with the river material, and it comes just fast enough and no faster to equal the forces of the water, and it is constantly carried on, added to the banks, etc., and so the relative congenial character of the banks and the bed of the river is maintained, not changed. We find where thousands of cattle and sheep have been herded for years, where the soil has been trampled over for years, where there has been no mining, where there are rains, torrents and floods, that still the streams there flowing remain as they were and suffer no material changes. This is true of the upper Sacramento, of the streams leading toward the San Joaquin, and those streams flowing out of the coast range.

HOW PAINFUL

Is the contrast when we look at this action of natural forces, and what we find on the American, the Yuba, the Bear, the Feather, the Cosumnes, etc. The artificial erosion is filling the Sacramento; the natural erosion has not injured its navigation. Counsel here sketched the filling of the Sacramento, the creation of bars and stoppage practically of navigation and loss of power in the river due to its unnatural filling and the action of floods from inability of the river to do its duty. This has been going on, until water that would "float a 74" has filled up at Sacramento full fifteen feet, and so on down to Steamboat slough and on to the full ebb and flow of the tide, and still the filling goes on, and we come to Suisun Bay and find even it filled up to the extent of thousands of acres, and a narrow channel has been worn out through the "fill" in the bay by the river waters. The water no longer has the free exit it had, and the river cannot clear itself as once, and these obstructions, thus placed in the mouth of the stream, tend to increase the deposition of material above, and also to cause the deposit of other matter that else would have gone on and out at the Golden Gate. So great was the power of the waters in the flood of 1862 that—as the Court will take judicial notice thereof—the rivers sent out, clear through San Francisco bay, a vast volume and current through the Golden Gate and out to sea, resisting even the tide itself, and cleaning out the bay largely. By the filling of the Sacramento, its water level has been greatly raised, its waters held back, and as a result comes sipage and the destruction of the bank lands, which defendant so contemptuously terms swamp lands. Thus the agricultural strip of arable lands is steadily narrowed year after year, and rendered less valuable and less habitable. It is needless to speak

OF MARYSVILLE,

Its condition is too well known. As to Sacramento, here is the evidence. The soil is alluvial, and underneath all this valley there is a stratum permitting the passage of waters below, induced by pressure from above. Let these processes go on, and when all the streams are filled it will be easy to see what will be the result. The waters must spread over the lands of the valley, and new channels be formed and new sections be destroyed. As the drainage prism on the west side of the Sacramento is narrowed by it, so will be the agricultural lands and their value. The flood of 1881, though comparatively small, filled the basin in Yolo as full as in 1862. Every inch of fill in the Sacramento's bed means an encroachment of many feet upon the agricultural area on the west side. It is said the levee system of the State is not a good system; that the sewerage system of Sacramento is not good. Well, the State established the one, and one of her municipal corporations the other. But has the defendent therefore the right to make either system worse? Have they the right to so add to the fill of the rivers that the levees will not even afford the slightest protection? And it was error to turn the American at right angles into the Sacramento. What of it? Had I the establishment of a system of sewerage in Sacramento, I would abolish the cesspools—not lead the sewers into the lakes below. If I had the authority, I'd have had the raising of the city higher and its location originally on higher ground. But here it is established by competent authority, and defendant cannot add to the inconveniences existing. They began their work with full knowledge of the existing condition of things. If there are cesspools here, where is their right to raise their contents to the surface of the ground, and thus still more threaten the health of the people and actually mar it? Will they say that because a man has a cancer that must kill him, it is therefore a justification for any one, by violence or criminal neglect or act, to hasten his death? No. If the system of levees is bad, don't do anything to make it worse. If the sewerage system is poor, do not add to its ills nor prevent its correction. But plaintiff does not say that

NO MINING SHALL BE CARRIED ON.

As defendant says, the question of reasonableness is to be considered. Look at the East where waters are used, and are returned comparatively pure. But if I cut a gully, and through it pour a steady stream of used water, and polluted and injured, down upon my neighbor, he may well complain. We expect then to injure the water some by its use, but of that the people will not complain. They do complain, however, of the hundreds of armed and equipped hydraulic streams tearing down the hills, and while we say, let mining go on, we also say our navigable stream, our commerce, our lands, our cities, our homes, our health, must be protected. Defendant proved a flood in 1845 far larger than that of 1862 or of any other, and still there are proofs of natural erosion. They proved a tradition of a still larger flood in 1830, so great that the American at the mouth of Canyon creek must have been twice as large at the mouth in ordinary floods—if that be true—but I doubt it; still the flood didn't fill the rivers, and the evidences of natural erosion were inconsiderable, and the floods of 1830 and 1845 left to us the deep pure streams with high banks we found here in 1848-9. Though on the upper Sacramento the lands have for years been occupied and fully pastured with sheep and cattle, notwithstanding the destruction of timber by fire, the denuding of the hills, the condition of the upper Sacramento is materially as it was when the Americans first came here. Compare these deep, clear upper streams, on which have been heavy milling operations, tilling of the soil, building, cutting of timber, years and years of pasturing—compare these to the lower Sacramento and the American, filled to the brim, muddied and loaded, and note the condition of the country through which they flow.

IF THIS BE A NUISANCE

I have described, and the defendant has materially contributed to it, it is responsible, and if it is a continuing nuisance he should by this Court be continuously enjoined from his acts. If this 1,000,000 cubic yards of hard material proven displaced by defendant, does go into the river, does run down, or compel the descent of other material, then the defendant does materially contribute to the injury complained of. Price, Uren and Hobson, for defendants, testified with others, that the amount of material taken from the Gold Run mine, that comes down to the lower river, is so small as to be scarcely appreciable. One says 5 per cent., and Price puts it infinitesimal. I hold that all this material comes down. If not one hour, then the next; if not one year, then the next. If so, then it contributes materially to the result complained of. The Court has heard the testimony, and knows what has been proven on that branch of the case. The witnesses named predict that the materials mentioned will not reach the Sacramento. They don't say they won't displace other material that comes down. If such displacement does take place defendant is equally as responsible.

IN 1850 AND 1851

The American was free practically from debris. Thereafter it is established that millions of yards of solid matter were cast into the stream—say above Pickering's Bar. They say the top soil was light at their mine. But it can't be construed that they said or meant that a particle of sand found at Pickering's Bar is of any less dimensions or weight than a similar particle of sand found in defendant's mine; nor did they say a bit of rock found at Farmer's diggings was or is any less in weight or dimensions than a like bit found in defendant's mine. But vast quantities of matter went into the river from the banks of the stream, the result of the operations of the early miners. Down to Rice's bridge the river falls twenty to thirty feet to the mile. The organic matter was thrown in above the lighter sand, and they all passed down and the cobbles remained. Then came the flood of 1862, and the testimony is that the river was virtually cleared of all material. If the flood of 1862 cleared the river then, would not a similar flood in 1878 or 1881 have similar results? If the flood in one case will remove the material put into the stream by natural causes, will not another like flood remove that cast in by the hand of man? Professor Price says it won't move, as it cements in the stream. That is

A NEW PROPOSITION

After all the statements of defendant about the value of slickens deposits to lands, and how, when it is cultivated, it will grow anything. My friend, at that proof, suggested I get up a corner on slickens; let me suggest to him to get up a corner on cement. Engineers from Adam down have tried to build up dams to hold back waters; built of solid masonry of vast proportions; built of solid and huge slabs of granite, laid in cement, dovetailed together, and sunk in grooves of the bedrock, as was done in Massachusetts; they have been built of earth in vast banks, and erected to the full extent of the skill of the engineers of centuries; and yet the rains have come and they have been swept away. (Counsel described one terribly destructive flood acting on such dams). But now we have found forsooth, at last, a dam made of gravel bowlders and cobble, and a few broken rocks and mingled in sand, and all laid in a stream of fearful power; thrown in loosely; cast promiscuously together; and find at last the Gold Run mine has enough of cement in it to go into this mass of debris and solidify it to the depth of hundreds of feet; indeed my friend should get up a corner on that cement. Yes, it builds a dam that these men predict will resist permanently the awful torrent of the river. To say the least, that is a remarkable prediction, and it is founded on no fact. Now, in the banks of the river we had the clay, the protoxide of iron, the sand and gravel, the cobble, and all the elements that are found in the defendant's mine, and yet it did not cement or, in 1862, resist the flood. All example teaches us, chemistry teaches us, that all these materials acted on by water that is acrated tends to the dissolution and disintegration of such material. The early washings, having all these materials, did not cement, as Professor Price predicts for the defendant's washings. Counsel referred to the proven condition of the matter in the defendant's mine now, to show that the material was not cement, as was claimed, under the action of water, nor did that which was thrown from the mine into the river prior to the flood of 1868, a flood that cleared the river and swept away all this material, the like of which, they now say, was cemented and is immovable. The well defined line of

WATER-WORN ROCKS

Along the river bear interesting testimony, and it is proven that this line keeps its relative position all along above the usual bed of the river. If the fills had taken place as claimed, this line could not exist without a line of water-worn rock above this line spoken of. It cannot be that with the material cast into the stream, the bed of the river remained between Pickering's Bar and Rice's bridge just the same, and the theory of Professor Price be true as to the cementing process. No; it has not remained there, but has washed out with each flood. But the ancient river beds point to a continuous channel from Iowa Hill to Gold Run, and on to Dutch Flat, and then on either side. The American river has cut its way down through 300 feet of this old channel for three miles. Why did not the material cement and stop in the river? Did it become immovable by the action of water, though it contained all the elements referred to by the cement witnesses? But the cement, as hard as any in the lower portion of the mine, has been brought into Court—and the Court can see for itself—and it has been tried, and shown that, put into ordinarily clear water, it will in part dissolve, and even when exposed to the air will slack. No one ever before heard that such material, torn by blocks from the mine, cast up by the monitors and scattered in large pieces, will cement again. The truth is, it will, under air and rain, slack and not cement. Why, the American river has cut its resistless way through the rim rock, down through the slate 1,400 feet; and yet they tell us the material they throw into the river will not come down. The power which made the old river channel; that formed the American, and impressed on matter its erosive power, tells in tones that cannot be mistaken, "It will come down." It is not necessary that plaintiff shows that the material put in the river by defendant will come down in low water, or in high water, but that it *does* come. Counsel then analyzed the testimony as to the upper and lower washings of defendant's mine, to show that the claim of the defendant, that in the lower washings the material is heavier, is not sound. Counsel entered also upon a consideration of the mathematical statements of witnesses, as to the velocity of water and its power at given velocities, and drew the conclusion that the power of the American river is ample to move huge masses of rock. Could such a current be successfully resisted by the material cast into the river? The works of the hand of man, built to resist, have for ages given away, and none have to resist greater torrents than those of the American river. No. The materials do more: they do go on, grinding their way with the same degree of certainty with which we rely on the return of sunrise. Why the water upon rock, rock upon rock, bowlder upon bowlder, and all upon bedrock, wears away the rock and stone and rounds them off and reduces them in size and grinds to sand, and the sense of sight proves it beyond question.

SEEING THINGS DIFFERENTLY.

These engineers see things differently. When these scientific men become mining experts they see things through prejudice and interest. Professor Price is a learned man, and his testimony valuable as such, but he has become a mining expert, and we know now, if we did not before, that these engineers and chemists, when they come to be mining experts and have mining interests, see things very differently from those differently situated. Who that has seen a mountain stream but knows that mica is moved by it? Who but has seen it glistening and moving in the current? If it be true that mica is found in the river sands here, and none in the Gold Run mine, is it conclusive that the sand didn't come from the mine? Certainly not, for there is enough of mica in the mountains, miles upon miles, sufficient moving in the streams, to almost make this mining sand micacous. No one pretends to say all this sand came from the Gold Run mine, or all of it is in its original condition, or that none of it came from above or below the mine. But can any man by examination pretend to say that a given lot of sand did or did not come from the mine, when in it is found granite and feldspar, etc., and when we find near to each other all kinds of sand, brought down by the same stream? Professor Price with all his knowledge is not the superior of Professor Lardner. His statements are tinctured with the zeal of the mining expert.

Afternoon Session.

Judge Rhodes resuming, reviewed the facts illustrating the irresistible force of the American river at high water, and the proofs that the mining material does pass down the stream, and compared the Los Gatos and Alameda creeks, with less grade by far than the American, showing how the former streams nevertheless carry gravel; also the proven fact of great bowlders moved by the current of Putah creek. It is not denied that other miners did, and now do, throw debris into the river, but that is no defense for defendant. If they threw in enough to half fill the Sacramento, it cannot excuse defendant for adding still more to raise waters still higher and cause still other matter to come down. He reviewed the facts to show that even the lodgment, as claimed by defendant, of matter from its mine, if it does take place, changes the character of the stream by diversion, thus causing a stronger current and greater erosion and consequent injury, and the responsibility therefore rests upon defendant just as if the heavy matter did come down—admitting only for argument's sake that it does not come down. Defendant claims that slickens add to the value of the land and fertilize it. Why should it do so, if, as they claim, it does not come down? They prove that in other places slickens has come on land, and that farmers have begged for it to be turned on their lands, yet they hold that matter from their mine will not make slickens. But if it is admitted that it is a fertilizer, is that a reason they should put it

INTO OUR RIVER.

Sugar is good, but not all of us want it in our tea. If we do not want our lands fertilized by their slickens, they cannot force us, as a right, to take their deposit on our lands. Concede that the mines have wrought injury that were mined prior to defendant's work. Still that does not excuse defendant from doing further injury, or adding to what has been done. It is no excuse that some one has made it easier for them to do a wrong. Some of the positions taken by Mr. Wilson had surprised the speaker, as he had not thought any one would be so bold as to advance or rely upon them. As to prescription, when did it begin to them? I acquire the right of way by prescription; when it becomes complete, then the Court will say I have a grant from the original owner. But I can't prescribe against a trespasser, or against one not the owner. The State did not own the land or the water. So there was no prescription against the State. Who ever heard of a prescription against the United States or the public lands in such a case as this? Own a quarter section and cross for fifty years the Government land to get to and from it, and yet we could never claim a prescriptive right as against the Government. The State couldn't lose title by defendant's claim of prescription. The Civil Code, Section 3490, puts the matter to rest, unless the prescription matured long prior to 1873. It is absurd to rely on prescription, unless there is some right claimed that is to be exercised. In respect to a nuisance continuing in its nature

THE STATUTE OF LIMITATION

Does not run. But defendant says the State has granted it a license to mine on the public land and to mine as it does. If so it would be a valid grant against the land. Now, public land was open to occupancy, and mineral land to being entered upon to be opened up in mining. One so entering could defend against a newcomer not under title of the United States; but it was not a license. But it is said the license is deducible from the law of the miners set up by their customs. Recognition of rules as to mining on public lands (for the Supreme Court says they don't apply to private lands) was not a license to enter or do anything; but the law said, having entered, these rules shall govern you. These rules related only to the acquisition of the miner's title and his tenure, i. e., how he could gain constructive possession, and what must be done to retain it; as to amount of work, kind of notice to be posted, etc., so that the miner might hold against the next comer. This definition covers generally all there ever was in miners' law. But they claim these regulations had the force and effect of law, and were recognized as such, and that among these laws was one fixing the mode as to how the mines should be worked. The mode of working a mine was never fixed by miners' law, and never was a custom. But is a practice a custom that has the force and effect of law? Certainly not. It used to be the practice of the miners to go on any public land and cut fuel or timber for the mine—they all did it. Is any one prepared to follow that up and say that practice crystallized into a custom that has had the force and effect of law, by reason of recognition of the practice, and therefore any miner has the right as against the United States to go and take timber from the public land? Again, it was the practice to take up the best stream to get water for the mine. Will any one contend that the Act of Congress has given to that custom by recognition the sanction that makes it law? Counsel here read from the Act of Congress, 1866, to show that the State might provide rules as to drainage and easements, acquisition of water rights, etc., for the purpose of working mines. If the common law was sufficient, why legislate on it? The Supreme Court has said that any adherence to custom among miners as to marking the lines of locations, that were not in strict accordance with the statute (1866), would be of no effect whatever. The Act said the miners might make rules and regulations relative to boundary lines, and the work to be done necessary to holding, and there they ended.

THE METHOD OF WORKING

Never rose to the dignity of a rule. It varied in every settlement and never became a custom. The old mining lawyers and the early Judges never thought even of making such a point, nor did they ever set up any custom to give the right claimed here. In 34 Cal., 62. Richardson vs. Kier, the question was as to the right of a ditch-owner to use a ravine as part of his ditch, and it was held that if he so adopts it he must use it so as not to injure the lands of another by overflow. If the overflow would take place independent of his ditch he would not be held responsible. Hill vs. Smith, 27 Cal., 476, was read by counsel in full as in point. He then reviewed the New Hampshire case, where a stream had on it a mill and a tannery. The miller remodeled his wheel and complained of the tanner who put his bark into the stream, setting up that the bark materially injured the water for use in the wheel. There the Court held it was a question for the jury as to this material deterioration of the water, etc. In 32 Cal., 166, the Court held that the defendant could not so use the water as to materially injure it for use by one below him, and it made no difference how small was the injury. If there was such a practice in mining as is claimed by defendant, and it became a custom, it cannot gain the force and effect of law to do injury, as in this case. As well might one claim title to public lands because of pasturing on them for many years. But it is claimed defendant has

"A WAY, OF NECESSITY."

That cannot be as to lands of the United States. The State could grant no such right. The doctrine of "a way, of necessity," cannot apply in this case for the purpose of disposing of materials out of which the metal has been taken. Possibly a farmer cannot cultivate his farm as easily or profitably unless he can turn his slops upon his neighbor; but that would not be "a way, of necessity." How can a way, of necessity, be claimed here for defendant that will not apply to everything else. But if it were so, and such a thing became a matter of grave injury to a large number of people, it is a nuisance and must be abated. It can give the miner no greater right than he is entitled to, who has for years owned and occupied his land and enjoyed it, and as against whom the act of defendant is a nuisance. As parallelisms, counsel cited the slaughtering of cattle for food, the trying of fat for tallow, the making of chemicals, etc., all useful and important industries, and none of which can gain a right to continue a nuisance. Counsel cited the case of a butcher in San Francisco, who went far out from all habitations and set up the business of slaughtering, and the city built up to him after twenty years, and the people claimed he was maintaining a nuisance; and though he pleaded that for a long time he had been in business there and that the people came about him and it was no fault of his that they did so, etc., yet the law compelled him to stop his butchering there. (Ex parte Shraeder.) However innocent the mining of defendant was once, the question is as to its present acts being such as to make an intolerable nuisance now, though for years no one complained. The rule that applied to the butcher applies with the same force to the miner.

OR, SUPPOSE,

I live on the banks of tidal marshes and the stench from decaying vegetation and animal matter is intolerable. There comes a chemical manufacturer and sets up near me a chimney that belches forth stifling fumes. I complain. Could it be claimed that it is sufficient answer for him, and a good excuse to reply, why notice how the air stinks already? So if the defendant adds to the nuisance it is responsible.

ESTOPPEL.

Counsel says defendant can rely on the delay of the State to act on this matter, and that it is now estopped. Now there is a time in the history of all lands when something becomes so intolerable that it can no longer be borne, and some one at last complains. Now can that wrong become a right because it was not resisted at the first? No. There is no estoppel because the injury is recurring, and the law day by day gives the right of action. The law furnishes no basis for the plea of estoppel in such a case as this. We have invoked the strong arm of the law to arrest threatened injury. It is not the land that has been rendered worthless, but the land threatened with destruction, the filling of the lower lands on the margin of the rivers with sand, so that they will be unfit for cultivation for 100 years, the pushing of the stream over toward the tule until the channel has changed. They have gained no right by the tolerance of the plaintiff. The State might have spoken earlier to preserve the navigation of the Sacramento river, but her silence gives no further right to further damage it. We say stop now and do no more injury, irrespective of what you have done in the past.

DEDICATION.

The doctrine of dedication was very beautifully presented by Mr. Wilson, and I really thought once as I listened to him that all the rivers and creeks and rivulets clear down to the bays had really been donated, given, surrendered, all these things, as dumping grounds for hydraulic miners. But cool examination of the law settles all doubt. There is nothing in it. The Government would have to do some affirmative act to dedicate. If it has dedicated one stream it has given all—there is no half-way business about it. Was all the water and all the timber dedicated as well? Judge Rhodes said his colleagues would discuss the question of dedication more fully. As to the Mexican law prevailing in the minds of the early miners, so as to lead them to base their rules and regulations thereon, he doubted if they ever thought about, or any of them ever knew anything about, Mexican or Spanish mining laws. He has as much authority for disbelieving as Mr. Wilson had for advancing the idea. As to riparian rights, counsel could not see how any riparian right of the defendant gave the right to discolor the water of the river and fill up its bed and float down tailings. They had a right to a reasonable use of the water. But they did not use the water of the river to mine; they used the bed of the river as a dumping ground, and that is not a riparian right. As to the question of misjoinder, the plaintiff could not do otherwise than sue the defendant alone. Plaintiff must sue each one, says the Supreme Court. Now because there is difficulty in showing just what damage each one or any given one does, is no reason that one should not be restrained from contributing to the injury. If this was a question between a $2,500 mine and a $2,500 farm, even the defendant's counsel would have no difficulty in declaring the right principle in this case. It is the magnitude of the interests involved that obscures their view. Judge Rhodes then addressed himself to the Chippewa river logging case, cited by Mr. Wilson, and said: Logging was a part of commerce, a legitimate business on rivers in lumber regions. The State, without interfering with the power of Congress to regulate commerce, may make rules and regulations as between its citizens concerning the use of the rivers. In conclusion, Judge Rhodes referred to the magnitude of the interests involved in this case—so great as to stagger one who looks upon them. He felt that the Court was competent to pass upon the issues, and he felt confidence in its anxiety to weigh all the law and the facts, and to fearlessly do justice. He asked if it is possible that this thing of filling the rivers, destroying the lands and depopulating the valley shall go on? When shall the end be? Shall it go on till the mine is exhausted and the land ruined? If so, we shall have neither mines nor lands, and it will have been demonstrated that Governments are established for the purpose of injuring the inhabitants they should protect.

The Court then adjourned until Monday, to-day being a legal holiday, but Judge Temple will informally hear counsel's remarks to-day. In this manner the argument goes on and the legal holiday is observed.

A LITTLE FRENCH STORY.

In some parts of France marriageable girls are accustomed to pluck, as they return from midnight mass on Christmas Eve, a sprig of apple tree, which they put in a vial full of water; the vial is hung in their bed chamber, in front of the window; if one bud blooms before Easter, the mistress is sure to be married before the year ends. Among the servants of a chateau near Alençon was a chambermaid from Brittany. She was gentle, good-natured, quiet, pious—an excellent creature everyway—but she was hunchbacked. Her name was Ursule. Taking advantage of the dark night she too plucked a sprig of apple tree, sure that nobody saw her. She was mistaken. A fellow-servant saw her, and made servants' hall ring with peals of laughter at poor Ursule's expense. Still they kept the secret among themselves. They all agreed to play a trick on poor Ursule. Easter Eve one of the journeymen gardeners removed the old sprig of apple tree from the vial in Ursule's bed-chamber and put in its place a sprig covered with blossoms. When Ursule went into her bed-chamber she could not believe her eyes. She returned to the servants' hall; her face was radiant with delight as she showed her trophy; the laughter, jeers, hootings of her comrades revealed the trick put on her. She stood dumb, confounded, trembling, scarcely able to restrain tears. Just at this moment the mistress entered the servants' hall. An elderly servant explained the scene to her. The mistress said: "Ursule, the apple-tree sprig may be trusted; believe it; you will be married before Christmas next; you are a virtuous girl; I am sure you will make a virtuous wife; all you want to get a husband is money; the money wanted I will give you." As she spoke the mistress twined a 1,000 franc bank-note around the sprig and returned it to Ursule. A fortnight afterward the journeyman gardener who had put the trick on her asked her in marriage, but she refused him (at which he was greatly jeered) and married another. [Paris Letter.

A SURE MEANS of becoming useful and popular, in this section at least, is to keep St. Jacobs Oil on hand. Then, when people are seized with rheumatism or neuralgia, they use your remedy, get well, praise you and buy some for future use.

A Massachusetts man has put a spittoon on castors and is asking a patent for it.

TELEGRAPHIC.

SPECIAL TO THE RECORD-UNION.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Hurricane in Arkansas.

PINE BLUFF, March 31.—A desolating hurricane passed over a portion of Jefferson county late Tuesday night, blowing down the house of Charles Dutch and laying waste the cabins, houses and fencing on the plantation of J. B. Combs. One woman was killed.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Oregon Items.

PORTLAND, March 31.—Mail advices from Lone Rock, Wasco county, bring news of the destruction of the store of John Madden by fire on Friday last. Loss, $6,000; no insurance. The dwelling of J. E. Paranton, adjoining, was also destroyed. Loss, $4,000; no insurance.

This afternoon Henry Benzer, a farmer's lad, aged 15, living in Sauvies Island, a few miles below this city, was driving a horse to a drag of an apple tree, when he was caught by the neck by the limb of a standing tree. The result was a dislocation of his neck and instant death. The discovery was made twenty minutes afterward. The body was still upright, being held so by the limb.

Nora McCrary, aged 12, living at Salem, this afternoon went to a neighbor's, and accidentally picked up a bottle of strychnine and swallowed fifteen grains, producing death in three hours. The family recently moved to Salem from California, where the child's mother was accidentally drowned six months ago.

The covered wagon bridge over Silver creek, at Silverton, was washed away by the flood yesterday. Loss, $8,000. Fortunately the railroad bridge just below was not injured.

Morris Nelson, convicted of larceny, was sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary.

J. P. Kennard was arrested to-day for systematically robbing the safe of George Reid, proprietor of the Caledonia saloon, at which place Kennard was a hanger-on. Kennard knew the combination, and was caught in the act by two men stationed for the purpose.

The wholesale and retail liquor dealers of the city to-day filed articles incorporating the Liquor Dealers' Protective Union of Oregon.

Suit for Damages—Anti-Chinese Meeting Called.

PLACERVILLE, March 3d.—In the Superior Court a jury of twelve has been impaneled to try a suit of Ellen and Mary A. Woolford against the Lyon Gold Gravel Mining Company, for damages sustained by the killing, while at work in the mine of defendant, of Philip Woolford, son of the one and husband of the other plaintiff. The case excites great interest.

A monster anti-Chinese meeting has been called for to-morrow at 2 o'clock, at Sierra Hall in this city, to be addressed by eminent speakers of both political parties.

San Francisco Stock Sales.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3, 1881.

MORNING SESSION.

195 Ophir....4 30@4 50	240 S. Nevada....8¼@8¼
250 Mexican....9½	300 Utah....5¾@5¾
750 Gould & C....3 20	10 Andes....45c
105 Best & Belch....6½@6⅝	100 Bullion....90c
410 California....35c	200 Exchequer....6[illegible]c
90 Savage....1 35	130 S. Belcher....2 45
622 C. Virginia....80@75c	500 Overman....55c
135 Potosi....1 10@1 05	880 Justice....75c
170 Hale & Nor....1 45	495 Union....11⅜@11½
30 C. Point....4[illegible]c	1120 Alta....3 25@3 20
370 Y. Jacket....70c	250 Scorpion....90c
100 Belcher....35c	100 Benton....60c

AFTERNOON SESSION.

30 Eureka....12⅞	390 Oro....40@35c
150 N. Belle....9⅛	500 Bodie T....1 25
920 Albion....1 85@1 90	100 Mono....1 45
300 Belding....25	130 Pinal....3 40
100 Eu. Tunnel....90c	25 Silver King....18¼
90 So. Nevada....6@6½	50 Con. Pacific....30c
90 Bodie....4 35	500 Tioga....25c
250 Goodshaw....40c	100 E. Mt. Diablo....30c
200 Concordia....60@70c	20 So. Pacific....6

KEEPING WARM.

Sheltering all animals from the cold weather, from chilling winds which by their motion carry off heat more rapidly, is the way to save food and to save waste of flesh. If by stopping this waste of heat from the surface all the food consumed will not be wanted to make heat, a portion of it can go to increasing the flesh; that is, to producing growth, or more can be used in making milk, eggs, etc., within the animal.

Dyspeptic persons, those having feeble digestion or a poor appetite, get less internal heat from food combustion, and suffer from cold. Such persons need a warmer atmosphere or warmer dwellings, and warmer clothing to retain the heat that is produced. This applies to all animals.

Close-fitting garments, garters, lacing, boots, shoes, necties, etc., that prevent free, easy circulation of the blood, each and all diminish the amount of heat produced and its uniform distribution. Exercise promotes more rapid circulation of the blood and increased heat production.

Rubbing wet horses and other animals dry is very useful, not only to save heat, but also to save cold taking. For the same reason any damp garments should be replaced with dry ones as soon as possible, or enough covering be added to prevent chilliness from the evaporation.

Free perspiration (sweating) in hot weather carries off a large amount of heat, and keeps down the temperature. If perspiration be checked, sponging with water aids in cases of sun-stroke or depression from heat. Persons have gone into hot ovens unharmed by encasing themselves in moistened garments, the evaporation keeping down the heat about the body. Green wood, besides its inconvenience, is very unprofitable. A large amount of heat which the dry portions would yield is lost by being carried off in the evaporation of the sap. So of any wet or damp fuel of any kind.

As confined air is a poor conductor of heat, all fabrics that are porous, that is, full of little interstices, tubes or holes filled with air, are the best protectors to keep heat from escaping from the surface of the body. A loosely-worn garment or bed coverlid, is warmer than a compact, firmly woven one, because the air in the texture of the former conducts away heat less rapidly than the solid ones. Loose-fitting garments are warmer than close-fitting ones, for reasons above given, and also because the air-space between them and the skin is a non-conductor of heat.

Stone, brick or wooden walls, with perpendicular air-spaces in them are warmer than solid walls, because the air conducts the heat away less than the solid materials. A sheathing of tarred paper, or pasteboard or of any thick paper, even, placed midway between the clapboarding and the plastering to form two thin air-chambers instead of one, adds greatly to the warmth of a house or other building. Two half-inch boards set a little apart to leave an air-space between, make a far warmer house-wall than the same thickness of wood in inch boards.

A layer of loose straw put between the wall and the earth banking up of a cellar adds much to the warmth, on account of the air in the meshes of the straw. The same is true in covering roots or apples to be left out in heaps over winter.

Double glass windows are several times warmer than single glass, because of the non-conducting film of air between. So of double doors.

Moving air both carries off heat faster of itself and also increases evaporation, thus largely diminishing the temperature. A very small crack in a window, under or over, or by the side of a door or sash, or elsewhere, produces a draft that requires much extra fuel to counteract the effects.

THE marked popular favor accorded to "Hub Punch" is amply warranted. It can be used with hot or ice water, soda, lemonade, milk, or whatever you choose. No other punch made when required for use can rival it. Sold by all druggists, grocers and wine merchants. Richards & Harrison, San Francisco, sole agents for the Pacific coast.

The highest inhabited place in the world is Galera, a railroad station in Peru, which is 15,635 feet above the sea. Near it a tunnel 3,837 feet long is being bored through the peak of the mountains, 600 feet above the perpetual snow line.

Minneapolis, Minn., is to have a seven-story hotel, containing 400 rooms, and to cost $500,000.

AGRICULTURAL.

MATTER PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR THE "RECORD-UNION."

The Independent Farmer—Bone Dust for Wheat Land—Influence of Graft Stock.

Poets and orators of the days of ancient Greece and Rome were wont to picture the farmer's life as the most independent and happy of all other classes. There is some inclination to take the same view of the case at the present time by impractical and imaginative people. Because the farmer produces from the soil in its original or raw shape the largest share of the food that mankind consumes, and produces the raw material mostly with which mankind are clothed, these imaginative people assume that he is independent of all other people; that he lives within a circumscribed sphere, and that within that sphere he is a sort of independent sovereign and ruler; that in fact he can eat, drink and wear all his own productions and no thanks to his neighbor or anyone else. Now, in this sense, the savage who lives by the chase, eating the meat of the wild beasts he shoots or captures, and covering his nakedness with their hides, and knows no wants beyond the present, is even a more independent and happy man than the farmer living in a civilized community of the nineteenth century. The day is past when any man or class of men is or can be independent of his neighbors, or of the community generally in which he lives.

The truth is that the farmer is no more independent than the mechanic, the manufacturer, the merchant or the professional man. Civilization renders all classes of people and every individual of a community dependent on every other class or individual of the community in one sense or another, and the farmer is no exception to the general community rule. It is true all people in modern civilized communities eat bread, and the farmer produces the wheat of which the bread is made, and that if no farmer produced any wheat, or grain of any kind, no bread could be made. It is also true that if the farmer kept and sheared no sheep nor planted and gathered no cotton, the usual articles of clothing worn mostly in civilized countries could not be had; but it is equally true that if the mechanic made no plows, harrows, reapers and thrashing machines, and no cotton gins and spinning and weaving machines, there could be no production of wheat to any considerable extent by the farmer, and the cotton he could raise would be very limited. Without the aid of the woolen manufacturer the wool grown by the farmer would be of but little value. The savage is in a measure independent, because his wants are few and easily supplied. Reduce the farmer or any other class to the condition of the savage, limit his wants simply to something to eat, and something with which to cover in a measure his nakedness, and you make a comparatively independent being of him. Go still further, and inquire into the condition of the wild animals of the forest, and to the extent that their wants are few and easily supplied, to that extent they are independent, and therefore happy. Put the farmers or any other class of individuals outside of the pale of civilization and its accompanying wants, and he is in a measure rendered independent; but place him in a civilized community, make him a civilized being, and he becomes dependent on the other members of that community for nearly all that renders him comfortable and happy. None but poets without brains or information of a practical character, and demagogues, would at the present day flatter the farmer by calling him independent of all. The very fact that the farmer, as a rule, is isolated, and lives away from those on whom he is dependent, puts him to a disadvantage, and his dependence is brought more into prominence than that of any other class. While he is plowing his land and sowing his seed and harvesting and preparing his grain for the market, or herding, caring for and shearing his sheep, or preparing other crops to sell, all other classes are meeting each other in social and business interests, and becoming sympathizers with each other, and in a measure pledged to mutual protection, never thinking in the meantime of the farmer and his demands for sympathy and unity of interests.

In this very natural way it comes about that if business rings are formed or corners are made in prices of produce, or information as to demand and supply for any particular product is made public, all these things are made in the interest of dealers, manufacturers, commission merchants and middlemen generally, and against the interest of the farmer. If anybody is to get hurt by any of these transactions the farmer, who is on the outside, rather than any one in the ring, must be the man hurt. If the farmer had all his produce to sell, and had to buy nothing; if he always could do all his work within himself or his family; or if he always had money enough, or what would be the equivalent, if he never needed any money, then the farmer would be independent of all these machinations; but as it is, he is not only the most dependent of all other classes, but he is at the same time the most helpless and powerless of all other classes. Of late years the farmers have grown to a realizing sense of their real situation. They have seen in what position the business exigencies of the civilized world have placed them; from occupying the independent and commanding position that ancient poets and orators gave them, they have, in fact, become "hewers of wood and carriers of water" for all other classes. They have arisen to that degree of intelligence that enables them to see that intelligence is the real thing necessary to enable them to emancipate themselves from the thraldom that other interests have placed them in. It is this conviction that has given rise to the many efforts of farmers at organization for self culture and self protection. Hence the formation of agricultural societies. The real original object of these societies was improvement of the agricultural classes in general intelligence and in the modes of culture of multitudes of crops of the farmer. The agricultural fairs were intended to bring the farmers together with samples of their products for exhibition to each other, not as general advertisements, but as objects illustrative of the different modes of cultivation and the degree of success capable of being attained by these different modes of cultivation and treatment. The original idea was that farmers would each explain to the other, and thus the improvements of the few would become the property of the many, and thus general advancement would result. But even here the combinations of the classes have gotten the better of the farmer. Bankers, merchants, grain-dealers, owners and trainers of fast horses and fancy stock saw their advantages in these agricultural fairs, and they became exhibitors and took an interest in their management—not for mutual improvement in intelligence or for improvement in cultivation and management of crops and farms, but for advertisements of their goods and business, and for recreation and pleasure and for general sport. It is a fact greatly to be regretted that the agricultural fairs of the present day are not representative of the real, substantial agricultural interests of the communities, counties or States in which they are held. It is a fact that the great body of the practical farmers who till the soil with their own hands, who depend on farming as a chief means of living, take very little interest in agricultural fairs as now conducted. It is true that many of them attend the fairs, but not as exhibitors or parties directly interested, or to gain practical information about their own business, but as spectators. They go to the fair as they would go to a bullfight or to a circus or theater—for recreation, for pleasure, for sight-seeing, for social pastime, for fun.

The farmers have ceased to look upon the agricultural societies of the country as their own institutions, and have been endeavoring to form other institutions that should be kept strictly under their control and strictly in their interest. Hence the origin of the Grange, and hence its secret character—excluding all those whose main interests are not in practical farming. Even in this secret Order the dependence of the farmer is shown and felt. Other interests, to a great extent, dominate and control it. Even here the farmer is but illustrating his dependence and how utterly impossible it is to become independent except through general intelligence.

Bone Dust for Worn Out Wheat Land.

It is stated that in Washington county, Ohio, the farmers had completely exhausted their soil by constant production of wheat; that old farmers who had first settled the county, and had at one time made a good living and become in a measure wealthy by raising and selling wheat, to their great surprise found their wheat crops getting so light that they could scarcely make both ends meet. They were in fact working harder and practicing greater economy each year, and still each year were growing poorer and poorer. Many of them had to give up wheat-growing and resort to butter-making and the production of eggs to get a poor living. Finally some Scotchmen came and bought up some of these exhausted farms and began sowing bone dust and wheat. In a few years the fertility of the soil for wheat was restored and wheat became again the leading crop, and so remains. All the farmers have followed the example of the Scotchmen, and the whole people have been rescued from poverty and set upon their feet again. Bone dust did it all. It is said there are thousands of fine farm residences now in the county that might be inscribed "Bone dust did this."

Influence of Graft Stock.

It is a debatable question with horticulturists whether grafts inserted in a tree have any influence on the fruit of the original stock or tree, or on the other hand, whether the original stem or tree has any influence on the grafted fruit. It is impossible to determine this question by theorizing or philosophizing. The general opinion seems to be that the influence in either case is but slight. But here comes a correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* and states a fact that seems to be contrary to the general opinion. For the benefit of our horticultural readers we quote from the communication, giving the name of the writer and his address: An old seedling apple tree of some thirty or more years, standing on the premises of A. J. Smith, in or near Galena, Delaware county, Ohio, produced a small green apple, one to one and one half inches in diameter, considered worthless. Some four or five years since the tree was top-grafted with four or more varieties, among them King of Tompkins county, and two others which were red or striped also. The top was formed by separating into two main branches, inclining to the north and south. Owing to an intensely hot and dry summer which immediately followed the grafting, those set in the limbs on the south side failed, while those on the north all succeeded, but made very feeble growth that season. Last year the wood springing from those grafts fruited for the first time and produced apples which are recognized as true specimens of the varieties thus engrafted. But here comes the curiosity. All the limbs which were left on the north side of the tree, below the point where the engrafting took place, produced last year, for the first time, a distinctly red and striped apple, about double the size of the green one formerly produced on this limb. In quality I cannot say distinctly there is an improvement, although Mr. Smith thinks he can detect a difference in flavor of the new of changed production. On the limbs on the south half of the tree which were left below where the engrafting took place (and which failed) no change occurred in the character of fruit, and the same green apple appeared this season as in days gone by. The query now is, What caused the changed condition? Was it owing to the severe pruning? If so, why did not the south half of the tree produce a red and striped fruit nearly, if not quite identical, with those on the north half? Such not being the case, we then must come to the conclusion the grafts of red and striped apples, inserted in those limbs, did, or may have had, an influence upon the wood and buds below them. I do not desire to assert, or even intimate, that this is conclusive, but of sufficient definiteness to be stored up and used in comparison, when necessary, with cases of a similar character that may in the future be brought to notice.

GEORGE W. TROWBRIDGE.
Glendale, O.

Facts for Farmers.

SELECTING TREES.—The knowing planter prefers a stout stem, short rather than long, and full of buds and spurs from which leaves can issue to shade the stem and help the ascent of sap, which will also yield early first samples of the fruit. If shoots issue from these lower down than he would have the head he stops the extension by a timely pinch with thumb and finger as growth goes on. If the stem is not erect, that is a minor and temporary drawback, easily remedied by a stake and string rightly applied. It is important that the roots of a tree be fresh, undried by wind and unbitten by frost. If a scrape with a fingernail shows a white, bright moist surface under the outer film of brown, the roots are sound. As to the top, the ripe face shoots of last year indicate health and vigor. These shoots should be shortened in (except the one or three to form the head). Thus we examine the three constituents of the tree—the roots that supply, the stem and its bark that carries, and the leaf-bearing buds that digest.—[N. Y. Tribune.

OYSTER PLANT.—This vegetable is again becoming a favorite for stewing, like parsnips, with other vegetables, or stewed alone, or when cut in slices and fried in butter for fritters. It is the old salsify. Try them this spring for your own winter use as a relief to turnips and cabbages. The children will be delighted with them. Early in the spring spare some light, deep soil, such as you would choose for fine carrots, and sow in drills ten inches apart and not more than an inch deep. You will thin them as you would any such root, say to five inches apart. They will be fit to cook in the middle of the fall. We have known the young plants to be used even in summer, in an emergency of company, for flavoring stews. They can stay out all winter, but should be dug early in the spring. Those that are to be used during the winter should be stored.

EARLY TOMATOES.—If you want to have good early tomato plants for setting out, prepare boxes or pots with good light loam, and sow the seeds in February or March. If you have not a hot-house, place the boxes or pots near a tight southern window. The plants when two or three inches high should be put singly into pots or large old strawberry baskets, keeping them in a warm place under the influence of the sun. If the tops are pinched off the plants will grow stocky. The Little Gem is small, but early. The Acme is trustworthy. Livingston's perfection is a fine fruit; and a new variety, somewhat dear, is Mayflower, but it is a large fruit.

JUST LIKE ITS FATHER.—Mr. Blankit sat looking at the baby trying to think of some of the usual idiotic, unmeaning and unmeant things that people say about the babies, and at last, in a spasm of originality, remarked that "the baby had its father's complexion." Then they all sat and looked at the rich cardinal hues that made the wrinkled countenance of the unconscious infant glow like a mountain sunset, and nobody said anything until a feeble voice from an adjoining room remarked: "It was a good thing the baby had it naturally, then, as it required about fifteen years steady practice and the co-operation of three scientific clubs and five political campaigns to acquire it." Then a sad quiet stole over the room again, only broken by the hard breathing of the baby's father looking at the thermometer to see what time it was, while Mr. Blankit, feeling that he could add nothing to what had already been said, stole down stairs, softly whispering to himself about some fool, but the company couldn't catch the name, and didn't know what he meant.

WE are strongly disposed to regard that person as the best physician who does most to alleviate human suffering. Judged from this standard, Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., is entitled to the front rank, for her Vegetable Compound is daily working wonderful cures in female diseases. Send for circular to the above address.

THE CHINESE BILL.

SPEECH IN ITS ADVOCACY BY SENATOR MILLER.

Necessity for Prompt Action—Why the Immigration of Chinese Should be Restricted.

When the bill on Chinese immigration came up in the Senate Tuesday, General Miller took the floor and said that substantially the same provisions contained in this bill had been before the Senate more than once, had passed both houses of Congress, and but for a Presidential veto would have been the law. They were again presented under circumstances equally imperative, but in an unobjectionable form. Our request is for a modification of the Burlingame treaty to permit restriction upon Chinese immigration. The sending out of our Commission, the negotiations of the new treaty and its ratification, had fully committed our Government to this pitch of restriction.

THE GOVERNMENT COMMITTED TO A RESTRICTIVE POLICY.

A great nation, he continued, could not afford inconsistency in action, could not afford to betray a vacillating, staggering, inconstant policy in its intercourse with other nations. No really great people should present themselves before the world through their Government as a nation, irresolute, fickle, feeble or petulant—one day eagerly demanding of its neighbors an agreement or concession, which on the next it nervously repudiates or casts aside. Can we make a solemn request of China through the pomp of an extraordinary Embassy, the ceremonial of diplomatic negotiators, whom the President had dispatched, and exchange ratifications of a treaty granting our request, and within less than half a year after such an exchange is made cast aside the concession and with entire irresolution ignore the whole proceedings? We cannot afford to make such a confession of American imbecility to an Oriental power. The adoption of this or some such measure becomes necessary. It seems to me the intelligent and consistent execution of a policy adopted by this Government under the sanction of a treaty with another great nation. If in the negotiation and ratification of a new treaty by the Executive and the Senate, and in the passage of the Fifteen Passenger bill, the Congress of the United States had the faintest conception of what they were doing, and we know they had, then the policy of this Government in respect to the so-called Chinese immigration subject has been authoritatively settled.

RECORD OF THE POLITICAL PARTIES AND OF GARFIELD.

Referring to the declaration of the two great political parties and their candidates in 1880 in favor of restricting Chinese immigration, and as showing the unanimity of public sentiment on this question, Senator Miller quoted from Garfield's letter of acceptance that the movement of the Chinese to our Pacific coast is one partaking but little of the qualities of an immigration, either in its purposes or results, and is too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction, and too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude. When it was remembered that by the publication of a clever forgery, intended to create suspicion as to the sincerity of the expressions just quoted, he of blessed memory came near being defeated for the Presidency, the strength and universality of the public opinion which he so forcibly expressed became the more manifest.

Miller next argued that the effects of an adverse vote on the bill would be an invitation to the coolies to come; a shout of welcome across the Pacific to the myriad hosts of the strange people; a commission for speculators in human blood, and to the traffickers in human flesh, to ply their infamous trade without impediment under the protection of the American flag, and to empty the teeming slave-pens of China upon the soil of California.

UNANIMITY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

He emphatically denied that the advocates of restriction were to be found only among the vicious and illiterate elements of California society. He cited the vote of that State in 1879, when there were only 883 votes in favor of Chinese immigration, to 154,638 against. In Nevada there were 183 votes for to 17,259 against. Thus the people face to face with it, and who know what it is, are practically unanimous against it.

He argued for the practical common sense view as against the sentimental or emotional treatment of the subject, and sketched the origin and development of the radically antagonistic elements of the diverse Anglo-Saxon and Oriental civilization, which, encircling the globe from opposite directions, had finally met in California, on the shores of the Pacific, and existed there to-day as a distinct and hostile force.

He next brought into full view the impossibility of their assimilation and the ultimate displacement of the one by the other, which history had shown to be the result of all attempts to merge the two. Wherever the Chinaman had been placed he had retained every peculiarity of the habits and modes of his life and of his ancestors for fifty centuries unimpressible. The offspring born on American soil and reared up under American influence have grown up Chinese in mind, feature, form, character and method, the same as their parents. There was an irrepressible conflict between the civilization of the East and that of the West.

BLIGHTING EFFECT ON AMERICAN LABOR.

The effect of the presence of this persistent race upon the more impressible American should be considered. Already, in California, the white farm laborer who is forced into competition with them, adopts their nomadic habits, and has no home in the family he serves, but is a "blanket man" who works in the fields during planting and harvest seasons, and roams the remainder of the year in search of other employment. His shelter is the straw stack and his food is anything that he can get. The great wheat-growers, in their immense operations, are thus relieved from employing continuous labor, and the result is large farming to the exclusion of small American homes. In the manufacturing districts the result is hoodlumism, which drives the young of both classes to idleness in the street. Coming and going as individuals, the Chinese, as a people, remain here, and their number is constantly increasing. They have ultimately conquered every territory that they have invaded. They had invaded Mongolia, Mantchuria, Thibet, Turcosia and the Philippine Islands. Indeed they had overrun these countries, notwithstanding an occasional massacre and their being frequently driven out.

THE IMPENDING INVASION—EVILS FELT IN CALIFORNIA.

The exodus from the province of Kwang Tung to the United States had been in progress for many years, and this hegira, in the same ratio to the population, would have been general in all the provinces of China if the facilities of transfer therefrom had been the same. Then there would have been already in the United States more than thirteen million of able-bodied Chinamen. The millions of half-starved Chinese of the northern provinces were eager to come. During the late business depression, while thousands of white men and women were walking the streets of San Francisco begging for work, cargoes of Chinese regularly arrived by great steamers and were conveyed to the distributing dens of the Six Companies, and within three or four days thereafter every Chinaman was in his place at work, while the white unemployed were still walking the streets. Since business has revived, the excess of these arrivals and departures has averaged about a thousand per month in San Francisco alone, and with cheapened transportation to the East, the importers will extend their operations into the Middle and Eastern States, unless prevented by law.

NON ASSIMILATIVE AND ALIEN.

Unlike European immigrants, the Chinese are not free and independent men. They do not come here to become citizens. Until it can be shown that they are fit to take part in free government they should not be allowed to supersede the Caucasian race. "Cheap labor," said Miller, "is not the cause of national wealth, but of national poverty. Temporarily, and under peculiar conditions, cheap labor might be an advantage; but where we are confronted by the fact that the introduction into our country of an alien race of men who perform the cheap labor, operates in a displacement of the natives of the soil, man for man, and substitutes a non-assimilative, heterogeneous people, utterly unfit for and incapable of self-government, the question assumes proportions which are not to be measured by the application of mere economic theories."

MERE MACHINES FOR CHEAP LABOR.

Senator Miller then gave a graphic sketch of the unchanging social condition and modes of life of the laboring class in China from the early periods of their own history, and showed that by a "survival of the fittest," the Chinese laborers of to-day are men who, by long training and by a heredity which has been stamped upon them and ground into them, through centuries of time, have become hardy, enduring, machine-like in every physical characteristic. To compete with the Chinese the white man must become such a man as the Chinaman is; he must work as the Chinaman works; subsist on cheap food, and inure himself to the same disgusting and parsimonious diet; he must adopt the packing habit in which the shelter and space now required for one white man will be sufficient for ten Chinamen. The unmarried man must not marry, and those who have wives or children, must give up home or resort to a hovel; the school-house door can no longer swing open to admit the American laborer's child, for under this grinding competition every human being out of puling infancy must work for means of subsistence.

PROTECTION FOR AMERICANS.

General Miller at this point adduced numerous statistics, showing the extent to which the whites in California had been supplanted in various manufacturing and other industries by Chinese and driven to other regions. He called special attention to the fact that we protect our labor from the competition of the cheap labor of other countries by high tariffs, and he invoked this protective principle, as against a cheaper than the pauper European labor, which was now directly competing on our soil with American labor. We tax our products to protect our labor against low wages, and yet, in California, the Chinamen who can drive or lower the pauper wages is admitted free to competition with our workmen. He (Miller) would not be surprised if a speech were made against Chinese restriction. It would be by a protectionist, by which term he meant one interested in protecting what is known under the comprehensive phrase, "American industry," which is descriptive of other interests than those of labor. He urged that servile Chinese labor could not be allowed to exist with high protection for manufacturers, except by making the poor American laborer poorer and the rich manufacturer richer.

THE RIGHTS OF SELF PROTECTION.

Upon the point that the argument against the Chinese was an argument against all immigration, he contended that the objections to the one instance were inapplicable as to European immigrants, who became producers and consumers, meet our laborers on an equality, and assimilate with us and become part of our Government. None of these things were true of the Chinese. After describing the manner of their coming and the character of their bondage while here, he asserted the unquestionable right of self-preservation as against an objectionable or dangerous class of immigrants, and further that a discrimination had always been made by us against the Chinese. Not only our naturalization laws, but the Burlingame treaty contained express provisions against their naturalization.

DANGERS OF CHINESE CITIZENSHIP.

In reply to a possible suggestion that they ought to be admitted to citizenship, he showed that in such an event there would be introduced into the governing power of this nation an element that is more venal, more irresponsible, ignorant and vicious than has ever been infused into the body politic. But whether the Chinese remain pariahs, or are made citizens, they add a new peril.

He said that the number of men capable of bearing arms in California is about equally divided between Chinese and white people. If this condition existed in Northern States, would it be imagined that no serious conflicts would ensue? Referring to the late war as the ultimate result of the introduction into this country of an alien and servile race, Mr. Miller asked: "With our memory still burdened with the horrors of that long agony of war, can it be possible that we shall longer permit a like policy to prevail, and tempt heaven or fate to scourge our posterity as we have been scourged for the mistake of our fathers?"

He asserted the wisdom of imposing mild discriminations upon immigration generally, in view of its rapidly-increasing volume, so as to keep the bad sort out, and after enlarging on the dangers of free government, the debasement of our people, and the degradation of our sovereignty from the dumping of the "riffraff" of the nations upon our streets, he maintained that we should properly begin by excluding the Chinese.

ELOQUENT APPEAL IN THE NAME OF CALIFORNIA.

In conclusion, Senator Miller said: "To those who believe that there is no danger of any general disturbance of our social economy or political strata by the introduction of the Chinese on the Pacific coast, I beg to suggest that the evil is already upon us. The contest is in progress, and we ask for the relief which this measure is intended to give for the Pacific coast alone. If, in your opinion, it is not necessary to save the whole country from the evils of which we invoke the protection of the National Government then we ask relief from an invasion of which we ourselves, are not permitted by the Constitution to repel. If the people of California were free to act, you would not be troubled here by the Chinese question; they would have settled it long ago, not arbitrarily, nor in frenzy of passion, but peaceably and humanely, and by law. It must be apparent now that our people believe that our fair State, and the whole Pacific coast, are in the presence of a great and to you a strange peril, and we further believe that our peace and prosperity, in some degree, affect the tranquillity of the whole nation. I make this appeal in behalf of a grand people, generous, loyal, brave, enterprising and intelligent. They are your brethren. They went out over trackless plains and the dreary desert, or else sailed over stormy seas, from New England, from New York, from Ohio, from the Great Empire of the Northwest, from the Sunny South, from every part of every State in this glorious Union of States. There in the once far off land of California, they have made the conquest of nature. They are laying the foundations for an empire there, and they are laying them strong and deep. They are forming and building up American institutions, based upon Anglo-Saxon civilization. They have seen, and understand, that there can be no stability to their institutions and government unless based on one civilization.

INSIDIOUS INVASION—PERILLED HOMES OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

If the Chinese should invade the Pacific coast with arms in their hands, what a magnificent spectacle of a martial resistance would be presented to a startled world. The mere intention of an attempt to make a conquest of our western shore by force would arouse the nation to a frenzy of enthusiasm in its defense. But for years a peaceful, sly, strategic conquest has been in progress, and American statesmanship has been almost silent until the people have demanded help. The land which is being overrun by the Oriental invader is the fairest portion of our heritage. It is the land of the vine and the tree, the home of the orange, the olive and the pomegranate. Its winter is perpetual spring, its valleys are rich and glorious with delicious fruits and waving grain, and its mountains, like giants stand to "sentinel the enchanted land." I would see its fertile plains, its sequestered vales, its vineclad hills, its deep blue canyons, its furrowed mountains, dotted all over with American homes, the abodes of a free, happy people, pleasant with the sweet voices of flaxen-haired children, and ringing with the joyous laughter of maidens fair, soft as her clime and sunny as her skies. Like the homes of New England, yea, brighter and better far, shall be the homes which are to be builded in that wonderland by the sunset sea—the homes of a race from which shall spring the flower of men, to serve as models for the mighty world, and be the fair beginning of a better time.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

To the surprise of the rest of the Church, the Glasgow Free Presbytery has resolved to ask the General Assembly to permit congregations to use instrumental music.

Cardinal Schwarzenberg, the leader of the Ultramontanes of Austria, said upon his return from a recent visit to Rome that the Pope does not intend to quit the Vatican.

Chicago has a larger proportion of Hebrews in its population than any other city in the world. There are 15 synagogues in that city, with an aggregate attendance of 20,000.

Hope College, the Michigan institution of the Reformed (Dutch) Church, has been saved from bankruptcy by timely gifts. An effort is to be made to raise an endowment fund for it of $15,000.

Dr. Charles S. Robinson has received into the Memorial Presbyterian Church of this city during his eleven years' pastorate, 666 members, and nearly $500,000 has been raised for various purposes.

The Southern Methodist Church has 885 local preachers, 608 churches and 82,170 communicants in Texas. The additions the past year were 13,269, and the losses 5,649, leaving a net gain of 7,620.

The collections in London on Hospital Sunday amounted to $150,735, of which the Church of England gave eleven-fifteenths. All denominations—Jews, Greeks, Friends, etc.—are represented in the collection.

During 1881 the missionaries of the American Sunday-school Union in the Northwest established 547 new Sunday-schools, aided 1,044 old schools, distributed 5,142 Bibles and Testaments, and visited 9,188 families.

The Rev. James Blackledge, of the Philadelphia Methodist Conference, is to go to Japan shortly as Professor of Greek and Hebrew in the Theological Seminary in Yokohama, for the training of native preachers.

From the directory of the ritualistic English Church Union for 1882 it appears that the society now comprises 270 branches, 100 parochial associations, and 48 district unions. The number of members is within 70 of 20,000.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE CARPET QUESTION REVIVED—A HOUSEWIFE'S EXPERIENCE.

Partial Carpets or Rugs—Their Advantages and their Disadvantages—A Matter of Vital Sanitary Importance.

SACRAMENTO, March 2, 1882.

Dear Household: Two years ago, with strong, and to me convincing, reasons, you and several of your correspondents discussed the carpet question, and, if I remember aright, it was pretty much agreed that we would be far better off without carpets. Now I wish to ask you to renew the discussion, if you think it will be profitable for your columns, because I know several ladies who have been experimenting—myself among them—and have worked out certain results on the carpet problem, and I think the readers of the RECORD-UNION should have the benefit of them. Now, supposing you to consent, let me give you my experience; I hope you may be able to publish it.

When the question first came up I was a great doubter. What! go without carpets in my house? The thing was too absurd. But one day my Edgar went down with the lung fever, and when the doctor came he told me that in the room where the child lay there must be no sweeping of the Turkey carpet without removing the little fellow from the room, and as to that he would prefer that he be not removed. If I must sweep then do it without raising any more dust than is possible. I asked the reason why, woman like, and my doctor, who always tries to give a reason for whatever he advises, replied that the lungs of the child were in a very delicate state, and he desired to keep out of them any irritating substances; that whatever people might say, he knew from his own experiments that carpets conceal such fine particles of matter, and send them into the air of the room whenever agitated by the broom, or the foot even, that whoever is in the room must breathe these particles into the lungs, and in all cases that was injurious, and doubly so where the lungs were violently inflamed. Well, that set me to thinking. I couldn't bear the idea of living without carpets, but we bundled the boy all up, and in fifteen minutes we had that carpet up and out of the room. Then we covered the floor, very nearly, with a large new rug, or sort of half-way concern between a crumb-cloth and a rug, and then we put Edgar back, and when the doctor came I tell you he was greatly pleased. Then, as he saw I was open to reason, he said, "Don't put the carpet back when the boy gets well," and I did not. More than that, we have up to this time taken up the carpets in every chamber in the house except the guest chamber, which is used very little. Also, we have abolished the carpet in the dining-room and the living-room, but have not touched those in the library or parlor, as they are little used. What have I substituted in their place? Well, I'll tell you. All the carpets that I took up I reduced in size, so that some cover the floor within one foot and some within three feet of the wall, and in one case it covers the entire floor. I turned and bound all the edges with a broad hem that I filled in with burlaps to give the hem weight. Wherever the carpet left a margin of bare floor I painted the floor a pleasing tint. That is all I needed to do. You argued two years ago in favor of a total abolition of carpets. You see that I do not abolish but still use, and do it in a way that removes all the objections to the carpet and at the same time gives me all the comforts of the carpet. Every other day the maid runs a carpet sweeper over the floors, and on the alternate days these rugs are taken up and shaken out, out of doors, and then spread again. Now some ladies will find objections to all this, and to them I will make reply, for I have fought the ground all over with my neighbors, and have in every case won them to my way of thinking, though only a few have had the courage to follow suit, and do as we have done in our house.

First—"The plan will make the house cold." No such thing. How much cold, madam, do you think you keep out of the room by having your carpet fast to the floor as compared to the carpet unfastened? Not one-tenth more. No carpet can be laid air-tight along the base-board. Cold air will come up if the floor and base-board do not match closely. What I did was to close up any cracks tightly by caulking them and waxing over the caulking; but I had but one room in my house that was so poorly constructed as to need that. In one, where the settling of the building had opened a seam between the base-board and floor, my husband had strips driven in tightly and then finished over, just as if the base, or wash-board, as some call it, had been broadened.

Second—"But the cold air comes in at the cracks of the floors." Well, the more shame to you, madam housewife, if it does. All floor cracks should, carpet or no carpet, be cleaned out and filled; hermetically sealed with wax, and not left, as nine out of ten do leave them, to be catch-alls for dirt that will beat up into the carpet and so into the air, and be breathed into the lungs. Sit, my dear woman, opposite the window, and when the sunbeams come glinting into the apartment, watch the millions upon millions of fine particles floating in the air that you and your children must breathe in with every inspiration. True, as science teaches, some of them are there in the purest air, and all that; but go into an uncarpeted room and watch the play of the sunbeam there and note the wonderful difference.

Third—"But it is such hard work to lift heavy floor-cloths, or rugs, or loose carpets, and shake them out—it is back-destroying." As to that, yes, it is not easy work. I do not know of any house-work that does not have its drawbacks—no pun intended—but my experience is that it is just as easy again to shake out those rugs or loose carpets as it is to sweep the permanent carpet. Sweeping always did kill me out. Besides, good neighbor, the dusting is lessened nine-tenths under my system. Also, my furniture is saved, and does not have to be cleaned once where before it had to be wiped out ten times. Add to this the fact that your own lungs and eyes and ears are not filled with dust by your house-cleaning as much as before, and remember that the moveable carpet does not gather dust enough in two days to make the "shaking" process half so formidable as you think. At any rate, the benefits I find are ten to one in favor of my plan. Then remember, madam, that it is "stylish," too, if that counts with you. In Europe I saw the houses of the finest mansions with uncovered floors; and indeed, it was the rule in some parts to find the polished floor and the large, soft warm rugs, and the exception to find the filth-gathering carpet.

Now, dear Household, in all this the great and most important matter has not been touched. Let me tell you what my physician says:

"Carpets, Mrs. T——, are the source of much disease. Much of the matter the body casts off is taken up by the carpet, to be soon sent out into the air of the room to be breathed up into the human lungs, and to propagate disease and make work for my profession. You ought to know yourself that carpets will hold the odor of a sick room for weeks. Well, what is odor? It is the minutest of atoms passing off from substance. Without substance there can be no smell, as Edgar here would call it. I think you understand me, Mrs. T——. Add to what the body casts off exhalations of fecal matter necessarily left for a time in a room, and then the odor of food, the deposits of matter brought in by the outer air, and other means of charging a carpet with material, and you will see that the carpet is chargeable with much of the disease of this age. The same may be said, in a degree, of heavy hangings and soft goods curtains, and bed clothing, and that is the very reason you daily air your bed clothing. Why should not people air the clothing of the room that is under foot and catches a hundredfold more of filth than the blanket on the bed?"

"But, doctor, you have fixed carpets in your house and ——"

"Ah, my dear madam, I have a wife who is not yet convinced. Wait until some epidemic and contagious disease gets into the family, as it is liable to, and then by virtue of my sovereign right I can order the destruction of the carpets, and then—well I guess Mrs. —— will come around, to keep the peace, and see how you have carpets, and yet no carpets."

My dear Household, you have my experience. It is a year to-day since I entered on the new arrangement. At first I had a hard time with the members of my own house, but now all, clear down to the baby, would rise in rebellion if I should attempt to reinstate the old order of things.

What have other readers of the RECORD-UNION Household column to say to all I have written? MRS. L. R. T.

Concerning the carpet question, it is to be said that there are two sides to the debate. While we are anti-carpet, for a reason founded wholly on sanitary grounds, and as against which all objections and inconveniences go for naught—for we avoid even the objections suggested in our correspondent's letter, and all of those below cited, by the total abolition of the carpet—still we wish to be fair, and present the views of the friends of the carpet as against the plan of partial carpets, or the rug system. These are, in brief:

1. The rugs trip up elderly and even firmer-footed people.
2. They fray soon at the edges, and even binding does not prevent it.
3. Large rugs or loose carpets are too heavy for most women to lift, and such carpets rip in the shaking.
4. Loose carpets wear out in spots sooner than secured ones.
5. In sweeping around the bare edge of the floor dirt is swept under the edge of the loose carpet. Moths are more easily fought in a close carpet, as the powder can be blown under the edges and kept there.
6. A loose carpet is a cumbersome thing to carry up and down stairs, for the purposes of cleaning.
7. Loose carpets are dangerous to young children, as well as to old persons, and "the baby" cannot be permitted to crawl upon even the narrowest strip of cold, bare floor.

We have now the reasons, pro and con, on the carpet question, but as there is still another view, on a middle ground, we shall endeavor to present it to the readers of the Household Department at an early day, and meanwhile, as our correspondent suggests, we will willingly give room in the RECORD-UNION for the views of our lady friends on this exceedingly vital sanitary matter and question of household economy.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Answers to February 11th.

1295. Gospel—gossip; thus, gang, Ohio, sans, pans, etni, lamp.

1296.

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          N
      J   E   W
  J   E   W   R   Y
N E   W   Y   O   R   K
  W   R   O   N   G
      Y   R   G
          K
      P   E   N
  P   A   R   O   L
K E   R   A   M   O   S
  W   O   M   A   N
      L   O   N
          S
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1297. Greenback.
1298. Evelyn.
1299. [Answer is desired to this old riddle.]
1300. Button.

New Tangles.

1306. Double arostic for Mollie S., by Sibyl:

A barge man; the adult state of insect life; an animal; a historian; to confer; to reverberate; a kind of rock; a plant; the raising of a part of the earth's surface; to retaliate. Primals, a king, finals, one of his institutions.

1307. Charade (reply to Rose), by H. E. P.:

I am loth to answer the brilliant effusion
You sent so kindly to me,
For trials and troubles without illusion
Have caused me to be 1, 2, 3 (Syllables).

Second, think you are first; am sure 'twould be first,
If the tanglers could all third "Our Rose;"
May you highly enjoy your Christmas first,
And many happy New Years—I close.

This charade two ancient sects proclaim
By a *jeu-de mot* easily reckoned;
Without compulsion the first I claim,
And, I think, dear Rose, you're the second.

1308. Puzzles, by Hattie Heath:

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(1) C   (2) S   (3) 4, 100   (4) 5   R
    i       i       100, 4       e   c
    S       t
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1309. Enigma (in reply to Quiz), by Augusta Blake:

I am the fount whence passions flow,
The source of good and ill below.
Sometimes I am generous, noble, kind,
But often to wickedness inclined.
My beauteous work the bard admires,
My prospects grand his soul inspires.
The earth beneath, the stars on high,
The lightning's flash along the sky;
The comet's course, the ocean's tide,
The eclipse, which the sun can hide;
The tempest's roar, the zephyr's sigh,
The earthquake's shock from which men fly;
The groves, the woods, trees, plants and flowers,
The songsters sweet in summer bowers;
Lakes, rivers, and whatever you see,
All, are found comprised in me.
Behold my charms around unfurled,
The system of this lovely world.

1310. Charade, by Rose:

Last is the stern relentless finger,
Which makes sad havoc with our looks,
Which beckons, when we fain would linger,
In Life's green paths and shady nooks.
Bright hopes which fondly we have nursed,
Decay and crumble in the dust,
And cherished treasures, growing first,
Become a prey to moth and rust.
Then comes our turn to chant the praise
Of whole, and in glowing numbers tell
How far superior were the ways
Of those with whom we then did dwell.

The clergy preached the gospel straight
(For then we'd no revised edition)
Turned sinners o'er to brimstone fate,
When they should reach perdition.
The doctors then could cure our ills
And all our aches could cheat and foil
Without the aid of tiny pills,
"Hop Bitters" or "St. Jacobs Oil."
And we were never then deceived
By doubtful editorial views;
And harder yet to be believed,
Subscribers always paid their dues.

Unheard of in the lecture field
Was woman, clamoring for her "rights."
For then the joys which home could yield
Left no desire for new delights.
We never sighed for Herod's day,
Or from noisy uproar quiet sought.
For "she-bears" we'd no cause to pray,
For children then were manners taught.
The flowers bloomed with lovelier hue,
The spring came earlier, as the rule,
The weather was quite perfect, too,
And never then too hot or cool.

Without the aid of rhyme or verse,
In an old saw is thus expressed
The gist of whole in language terse—
"There are no birds in last year's nest."

Answers to Correspondents and Correct Solutions.

L. C. T.—1301, 1305.
J. L.—1297, 1300.
Gus—1295 (in part), 1300.
Evelyn—We have forwarded you now eight good solutions. Will none do?
S. S.—1300, 1302.

Conrad Delmar—We notice that this old contributor to the Quiet Hour now has charge of "The Puzzle Realm" of the *California Home Journal*, and makes his bow in a very graceful salutatory. Success to him.

Sibyl—1297 (she thus answers it):

Some way I thought 'twas something good to eat—
That neat charade twelve ninety-seven;
Something so delicious that 'twere meet
To call it Ambrosia, sent to earth from heaven.
Long, long I pondered o'er it—"Green."
I said, "I know its green, and so, I fear, am I;
It is the most unfathomable tangle I have seen;
I'll just give up, it is no use to try."
"Press onward"—well, I will go back;
"Go back!"—ah, welcome, precious clue!
I search for treasure adown the track,
And, bravo! Greenback, I've found you.

Sibyl—1298, 1301. No, Sibyl, you mistake. The impersonal illusion to be dispelled would not be on the part of the Quiet Hour, but on yours. You would find fancy had misled reality. As to the Quiet Hour, it *knows* very well its fancy cannot reach reality. Recall the desire, and count the Quiet Hour your debtor. Small lists of answers are just as acceptable. It is the will, the disposition, not the length of the contribution, that pleases.

Amethyst says: "When I received the fine prize, 'Michael Strogoff,' my conscience, which had been giving me gentle twinges for some time, remonstrated with me so severely that I resolved straightway to visit your columns, and to emulate H. H. and Rose in their steadfastness at the post of duty. Then came the beautiful New Year's cards, and an excess of virtuous determination to deserve the favors I had received. But the days fly by on fleetest wings, and I have just 'got to it.' Hattie Heath, I'll try and supply an occasional part in the orchestra, though natural deficiencies will prevent me ever giving even a squeak on the 'first fiddle.' Sibyl, you give us all a little lecture about leaving, but, as the children say, 'you began it.'"

I HAD severe attacks of gravel and kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cured me in a short time.—A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER OF WAYNE CO., N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT will cure kidney and liver diseases and worst cases of piles.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER—MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK.

Judge Tourgee's Latest Work—Great Movements—The Statistician—New Publications.

JOHN EAX. By Albion W. Tourgee. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert. Sacramento: W. A. & C. S. Houghton. 1 vol., 16mo., cloth, pp. 300 $1.

This is the latest production by the author of "The Fool's Errand," "Bricks Without Straw," etc. If any take it up with the idea that they are again to be regaled with the recital of the woes of the South, the details of the wreck of the Rebellion, and the hates and prejudices of the late rebels and the conquering Northerners, or with the abstruse political or other problems of reconstruction, they will be much mistaken. The story is in a wholly different vein. It has exceedingly little to do with the matters mentioned. It is a volume containing two narratives—one that gives its title to the book, and the other entitled "Mamelon." The first is a love story illustrating the family pride that is so characteristic of the old Southrons, and making almost painfully clear the murderous extent to which the same will lead. John Eax is the name of a progenitor of a poor and lowly girl, with whom the hero of the tale is smitten, and whom he marries despite the proud opposition of his family, who fail to convince him he is lowering the family dignity and outraging all its traditions by uniting the name with that of one who is lowly born. Persecuted most bitterly, he is driven from his home, cut off from his inheritance, and proscribed among men. But for all that he marries the niece of his father's overseer, and manfully maintains his right to do as his own judgment dictates. He finds more than one warm and sympathizing heart among his fellows of the South, and that while all stand in awe of the old family pride, there are not a few that are free to confess under the breath that they would do exactly as he did. In time he lives down the past, and the name John Eax proving the key to a long-waiting fortune that was his wife's by inheritance, they acquire wealth, but the wife dies, and the hero—and here is the weak point in the whole plot—returns to his old home and marries the woman who had been selected for him by his family in the first instance. The only saving point in that performance is found in the fact that the woman was really devoted to him, and had remained a martyr to her love which he had once spurned. Indeed more, it was she who had secured his escape from the persecutions of his family, by buying up with her own fortune the debts that he owed, and, under a harsh law regarding debt, secured his arrest as a means of placing him beyond the power of his relatives, whose hatred pointed toward intended assassination. From that imprisonment she compassed his escape by forcing him to fly when the opportunity offered, by the connivance of the jailer, whom she controlled, for he was of the kind who would else have remained, met his foes and have become their victim. The story is well told, but lacks the vigor that marked "The Fool's Errand," and the power made manifest in "Bricks Without Straw." It is a love tale with the shadow of hate and the sunlight of a woman's devotion. It will not add materially to Judge Tourgee's literary reputation, while it will not in any material degree decrease the respect of the world of readers for his undoubted ability. "Mamelon" is a tale quite the opposite of "John Eax." It, too, is a love story, but the plot is of gentler character. It involves the love and sorrow of an ex-Confederate General, whose wife is unable to realize, until too late, the change the fortunes of war had brought to her husband, and led him to think that she blamed him for the reverses that came upon them with the downfall of the rebellion. It involves his efforts to retrieve his misfortune by the hardest of labor—labor to which he had been theretofore wholly unaccustomed; and this in the eyes of his petted wife only reduced him to a still more ignoble state. In time there came to their Southern home one of the men she had been taught to look upon as the destroyers of the South—an ex-Union soldier. He was one of those careful, energetic, enterprising and shrewd Yankees, who will carve out fortunes where others will refuse to turn the soil. With this man the husband entered upon a scheme to turn to practical use the noble-wooded lands of the estate the couple still clung to. It was a wise scheme, and none was ever more promising, but in the hight of its initial success there came the financial crisis of 1873. All their fair plans failed, and they were involved in hopeless ruin. Then the wife, who had already realized the sacrifices a noble nature had made for her, turned again to the man to whom she had sworn to be faithful in good and in ill. The tale then proceeds to a happy close, but through a sea of trouble, and only after a most romantic episode. It is a novel quite level with Judge Tourgee's abilities, and one that is deeply interesting. The action never lags, the interest never abates from the opening to the close. Neither of these stories "whitewash" either the North or the South, and while they present very prominently some of the more striking peculiarities of the people of both sections, there are no harsh words, no severe judgments, no wounds torn open. It is a book of the South "without the shadow," as the author himself puts it, on the first page of the volume.

THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER. A story for young people of all ages. By Mark Twain. Boston: Jas. R. Osgood & Co. 1 vol., quarto. Sacramento: George I. Lytle, agent.

Decidedly we are pleased with this effort of Mr. Clemens. It is so very different from anything that he has before attempted, that it comes as a most agreeable surprise. We had given Mr. Clemens no credit for the possession of the peculiar and rare talent that qualifies one to write for children. That he has been successful in this, his first work of that kind, there can be no sort of question. More than this, he has so constructed his story that, as the title suggests, it is of interest to others than mere juveniles. There is no attempt at wit in the tale; but there are some excellent examples of keen satire. As to the matter of the tale, it is sufficient to say that it is a pure kind of fiction, and delightfully charming in its perfect improbability—indeed it may be better termed a satire and an allegory than a tale. It purports to deal with the adventures of the young King of England, Edward VI. The theme is all historical, and all the scenes are located in England. Edward, while yet the Prince of Wales, and but ten years old, is suppose to become possessed of a strong desire to see low life, and to accomplish that end he calls in a lad, pauper born, who bore to him a remarkable resemblance, and who was possessed of just as strong a desire to live the life of a prince, and whose reading had very fairly informed him of the splendors of court life. The prince and the pauper exchange garments, and the real prince goes out to see the world among the lowly of his people. The pauper is no sooner in his fine raiment than the difficulty of maintaining the character he has assumed dawns upon him, and he heartily desires to return to his rags, while Edward quite as soon falls among those who most cruelly use him, and he too regrets his mad freak. Then begin the troubles of the one in regaining his place, and of the other in filling it. For three weeks these trials continue and then have a most happy ending. In this time the young reader is initiated into the splendors, ceremonies and absurdities of the Court of Henry VIII., and is likewise brought face to face with the cruel laws of the time, the superstitions and the intolerance of the period. The prince finds out the woe, misery and needs of at least the lowly classes, while the usurper realizes that one cannot fill the position of a prince without the necessary training, and that the splendors of the King's court conceal many a sorrow. The real purpose of the volume is to present in the strongest possible light a contrast between the cruel intolerance and rigor of the time of Henry, and the much abused Blue Laws of New England. In this he succeeds, and makes out a very good case for the latter, so far as mere comparison goes, but he is wise enough to attempt no special defense of the Blue Laws. It is a novel book, and one that any child may be permitted to read. The interest is maintained with admirable skill, and while the language is of the most stilted and courtly order—even to a degree of extravagance—the text will be found to be as inviting as any juvenile reader can possibly desire. Probably Mr. Clemens has not given his new venture to press with any idea of educating the young reader. It is evident that he has sought only to interest by a grave and most serious story, that still is so full of the extravagantly romantic, that it has all the charm of a well-told fairy tale. The book is admirably illustrated, and what is most striking in that regard is the nicety with which the artist has wedded the illustration to the text of the author.

GREAT MOVEMENTS AND THOSE WHO ACHIEVED THEM. By Henry J. Nicoll, author of "Great Orators," "Life of Carlyle," etc. New York: Harper & Brother. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co. 1 vol., pp. 487; cloth.

The reader will perhaps gain a better idea of what this book is if we give the list of contents. It treats of some of the chief movements that have altered the face of society, and added greatly to its comfort, and that have had their origin within about the last half century. Some of the men who have been most prominent in these reforms are—with regard to "Prison Reform," John Howard; "Abolition of the Slave Trade," Wilberforce; "Amelioration of the Criminal Code," Samuel Romilly; "Popular Education," Lord Brougham; "Cheap Literature," Constable, Chambers, Knight and Cassell; "Penny Postage," Rowland Hill; "Repeal of the Corn Laws," Cobden, Bright and Villiers; "Repeal of Fiscal Restrictions upon Literature and the Press," Milner, Gibson and others; "The Introduction of Gas," Murdoch, Winsor, Clegg and others; "The Steam Engine and its Application to locomotion;" "The Electric Telegraph," Cooke, Wheatstone and others. To illuminate so interesting a book there have been introduced good portraits of Gibson, Howard, Wilberforce, Romilly, Brougham, Constable, Hill, Cobden, Bright, Gladstone, Stephenson, Fulton and Morse. The volume is an interesting one, and will be especially valuable as a book of reference, and hence will find its place in the popular library. In the first four chapters, which are mainly biographical, are sketched the lives of four men who originated important movements which have continued in active operation down to our own time. Howard, in addition to the work he actually accomplished as a prison reformer, deserves remembrance as having paved the way for those philanthropic labors in which, since his time, so many brave souls have been engaged. The agitation of Wilberforce against the slave trade finally led to the abolishing of slavery by every civilized country. Romilly was one of the first, and certainly the greatest, of a series of large-hearted legislators by whom our criminal code was cleared of its most barbarous enactments; and Brougham was one of the most brilliant and most enthusiastic advocates for national education and popular instruction. In the other chapters the biographical element has been more sparingly introduced, and has been almost entirely excluded in those cases where the history of the movement itself appeared more interesting and more important than the lives of the persons connected with it.

"THE STATISTICIAN." Edited and published by L. P. McCarty, San Francisco. 1 vol., 8vo. 1882. $4.

A few years ago Mr. McCarty entered upon the publication of "The Statistician" as an experiment. It was at first a small affair, a mere pamphlet, but it has grown to be a volume of much bulk and importance. It is unquestionably a work of value, and one which is much desired by many people for reference. There is seen upon its pages the evidences of hard and conscientious labor, and of the exercise of a high order of statistical skill. It is not possible here to enumerate the great number of subjects on which the editor has given labor, in compiling facts and making statistical deductions. But it may be stated that beside the usual postal lists, the commercial showings, the financial exhibits, and the very elaborate directory matter concerning routes of travel, Governments of the world, rulers and official incumbents, national representatives, embassies, biographical and historical tables, astronomical and mathematical exhibits, tables of distances and altitudes, geographical data, tables of weights, measures, interest, etc., there are new and very interesting and suggestive tables and statements worked out for the first time from the census returns for 1880, and compared with showings derived from the census returns for 1870. These relate not only to population, wealth and production, but to other equally as important matters. There are some new tables of cereal production in detail in all the States of the Union, so arranged that one at a glance can ascertain in what locality there is greatest production of any given article of earth growth. Also some new and important tables of the acreage and the square miles of all the States and counties of California, and these figures we are assured are new for the first time in our history published correctly, the data being procured from the best official sources in each State and county. A considerable space is also devoted to the tables and statements most needed in rapid citation of facts concerning hydraulics, mining, the power of water, the measurement of water, the determination of horse-power, etc. In all its departments the Statistician is an admirable work and one that is of especial value on the office desk as well as in the study of the literary man. It is very closely printed, is voluminous, and in itself a cyclopedia of useful knowledge and practical information on matters that arise more or less frequently in the daily affairs of life.

HOME.—Love and virtue are the same the world round, and justice is the same in every star. The languages of the earth are not sufficient to express the filth of polygamy. It makes of a man, a beast; of a woman, a trembling slave. It destroys the fireside, makes virtue an outcast, takes from human speech its sweetest words, and leaves the heart a den where crawl and hiss the slimy serpents of most loathsome lust. Civilization rests upon the family. The good family is the unit of good government. The virtues grow about the holy hearth of home—they cluster, bloom, and shed their perfumes round the fireside, where the one man loves the one woman. Lover—husband — wife — mother — father — child — home!—without these sacred words the world is but a liar, and men and women merely beasts.—[Robt. G. Ingersoll.

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AFTER THE QUARREL.

Hush, my pretty one. Not yet.
Wait a little, only wait,
Other blue flowers are as wet
As your eyes, outside the gate
He has shut forever. But
Is the gate forever shut?

Just a young man in the rain
Saying (the last time) "good night?"
Should he never come again
Would the world be ended quite?
Where would all these rosebuds go?
All these robins? Do you know?

But he will not come? Why, then,
Is no other within call?
There are men, and men, and men—
And these men are brothers all!
Each sweet fault of his you'll find
Just as sweet in all his kind.

None with eyes like his? Oh—oh!
In diviner ones did I
Look, perhaps, an hour ago,
Whose? Indeed (you must not cry)
Those I thought of—are not free
To laugh down your tears, you see.

Voice like his was never heard!
No—but better ones, I vow;
Did you ever hear a bird?
Listen, one is singing now!
And his gloves? His gloves! Ah, well,
There are gloves like his to sell.

At the play to-night you'd see,
In mock-velvet cloaks, mock earls
With mock jeweled swords, that he
Were a clown by! Now, those curls
Are the barber's pride, I say;
Do not cry for them, I pray.

If no one should love you? Why,
You can love some other still;
Phillip Sidney, Shakespeare, ay,
Good King Arthur, if you will;
Raphael—he was handsome, too;
Love them one and all. I do.
—[Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt.

[N. Y. Evening Post.]

MODERN METEMPSYCHOSIS.

[Translated from the French of Theophile Gautier by Margaret Eleanor Neal.]

VI.

The wheels of the coupe were presently heard in the silent court, and almost instantly Octave entered; thunderstruck when the doctor pointed to the motionless figure of the Count Olaf Labinski stretched on a divan and to all appearances dead. For an instant he thought only of murder, and was dumb with horror; but after a minute examination he saw the young man's chest rise and fall with an almost imperceptible respiration.

"See," said the doctor, "here is your disguise in readiness for you; it is perhaps a trifle more difficult to get into than a domino from Babin. But Romeo, in climbing the balcony at Verona, gave no thought to the danger of breaking his neck; he knew that Juliet awaited him, and the Countess Plascovie Labinski surely merits a greater sacrifice than even the daughter of the House of Capulet."

Octave, a good deal disturbed and excited by the extraordinary situation, made no reply; he was watching the Count, who, lying with his head thrown back on the cushion, was like one of those effigies of chevaliers lying on their tombs in old Gothic cloisters. The thought of dispossessing this noble, beautiful figure of the soul that animated it filled him, in spite of himself, with remorse.

M. de Cherbonneau, mistaking his preoccupation for hesitation, smiled disdainfully, saying, "If you hesitate, I can wake the Count, who will go as he came, astounded at my wonderful magnetic power; but, think well; such an opportunity may never again present itself. Nevertheless, notwithstanding my interest in you and my desire to make an experiment never before attempted in Europe, it is my duty to say to you that this exchange of souls is not without danger. Question your heart. Are you willing to risk your life on this last card?"

"I am ready," answered Octave quietly.

"Bravo, young man!" cried the doctor, rubbing his brown, dry hands with extraordinary rapidity, as if trying to produce a flame after the manner of savages; "this passion which shrinks from nothing and dares everything delights me. There are really but two things of any importance in this world: passion and will. If you are not happy the fault will not be mine. Ah! my old Brahma Logum, you shall see that I have not forgotten the all-powerful formula you whispered hoarsely into my ear when you set yourself free from your shrunken carcass. Every word, every gesture, is fresh in my memory; I have them all! To work! to work! Seat yourself there, directly fronting me, in this fauteuil; yield yourself absolutely to me—to my power; that is right; eye to eye, hand to hand. Already the charm begins to work. All ideas of time and space are passing away; all consciousness of self is effaced; his lids close; the muscles, receiving no orders from the brain, relax; the mind is dulled; all the delicate threads connecting the soul with the body are gradually severed. Brahma in the golden egg, where he dreamed for ten thousand years, was not more entirely removed from the outside world. Saturate him in magnetic effluvia, bathe him in electric rays!"

While muttering these disjointed phrases, the doctor never for one instant ceased his passes. From his extended hands burst forth slender jets of flame, which formed over the brow or heart of his subject, around whom gradually formed a visible atmosphere, phosphorescent like an aureole.

"*Tres bien!*" exclaimed M. Balthazar Cherbonneau, delighted with his success. "This is just as I hoped. Ha! What is this? what is it which opposes me?" he exclaimed, after a pause, as if reading in Octave's brain the final effort of the *ego* to assert itself before yielding to utter annihilation. "What is this rebelious idea, which, driven from the convolutions of the brain, is endeavoring to flee from my influence and attach itself to the primitive nomad, the center of vital force? I know well enough how to seize and control it." And charging still more powerfully the electric battery of his glance, he hunted down this involuntary rebellion, mastering it between the base of the cerebellum, and the insertion of the spinal column, the inner sanctuary, the mysterious temple of the soul. His triumph was now complete. He then prepared solemnly for the awful experiment he was about to undertake. Arraying himself in a long linen robe, he washed his hands in perfumed water, read two or three stanzas from sacred poems, carefully observing all the minute ceremonial prescribed by the *sannyasi* of the grotto of Elephanta.

At the conclusion of these rites he opened wide every avenue of heat, filling the apartment with an atmosphere so fiery that the very tigers in their jungles would have fainted and shrivelled. "The greatest precautions must be observed before exposing these two sparks of divine light to our glacial air," and he glanced at the thermometer, then indicating 120° Fharenheit. Approaching the motionless Count Olaf, he pronounced the fatal syllable, repeating it instantly over the unconscious figure of Octave.

At this moment the whole person of the grotesque little doctor was imbued with a sort of majestic dignity. The consciousness of power ennobled his insignificant ugly features, and, in the solemn performance of these mysterious rites, with a sacerdotal gravity, he no longer presented an irresistable temptation to the pencil of a caricaturist.

Then followed an extraordinary thing; Octave de Saville and the Count Olaf Labinski were simultaneously agitated by agonizing convulsions; their features were drawn and pale with the paleness of death; while two little bluish flames trembled and quivered uncertainly over their heads. A rapid gesture from the doctor, as if defining their direction through the air, and the two phosphorescent sparks put themselves in motion, and leaving behind them a line of light, each reached its new dwelling-place; the soul of Octave occupying the body of the Count Labinski, the soul of the Count Labinski the body of Octave. The transmigration was accomplished.

A little flush of color on the cheek bones indicated that life was returning to the senseless clay, which, soulless for several seconds, might have fallen a prey to the Angel of Death, in whose presence the doctor would have been powerless.

With the joy of triumphant success gleaming in his strange blue eyes, Dr. Cherbonneau, walking rapidly up and down the room, exclaimed: "Let any of the most skillful physicians do this—they who are so proud of patching up and mending the machinery of the human watch when it is out of order! Hippocrates, Galen, Boerhaave, Hahnemann, the most insignificant fakir of India, crouched on the step of a pagoda, is a thousand times wiser than all of you! Of what consequence is the body when one has power over the soul!"

"Now our sleepers must be waked," he added, and placing himself before the body of Count Olaf he made the passes necessary to withdraw him from his magnetic sleep, at each gesture shaking his fingers charged with the electric fluid he had abstracted.

Presently Octave Labinski (as he will be designated in future) raised his head and passing his hand over his eyes looked about him, puzzled and bewildered. Gradually recovering consciousness, and perception of the objects around him, his eyes first rested on himself, lying on a divan. Not in a mirror, but in reality, he actually saw himself. Uttering a loud exclamation, and hearing a voice which was not his own, he was filled with a vague sense of terror. The exchange of souls having been effected during the magnetic sleep, he had no remembrance of the event. His mind, making use of unfamiliar organs, was like a workman, who, losing his customary tools, is obliged to resort to those he has never before used. Poor exiled Psyche, beating her wings restlessly against the dome of this unfamiliar cranium, was lost in the labyrinth of this brain, where lingered only the traces of the ideas which had occupied it originally.

"Well, well!" said the doctor, after enjoying the surprise of Octave Labinski, "and how are you pleased with your new residence? How do you find yourself now that you are installed in the body of this charming cavalier, hetman, hospodar, or magnate, the husband of the most beautiful woman in the world? I conclude you no longer wish to die, now that the doors of the Hotel Labinski are opened wide to you, and you fear no such repulse from Plascovie as you received in the Villa Salviati when you spoke of love to her. Now you will no longer doubt the power of old Balthazar Cherbonneau, who, as you see, has actually the power of changing one identity for another, and who could give you still further proofs of his skill."

"Doctor," said Octave Labinski, "you have the power of a god, or perhaps I should say of a demon."

"Oh! Oh! make yourself easy; you need have no fear; there is not the least deviltry in all this. Your salvation is not in the least imperiled. I shall not oblige you to sign any compact with your blood. All that has just transpired is perfectly simple."

"And how can I repay you? How can I ever reward you for this estimable service?"

"You owe me nothing; you interest me; and for an old fellow like me, bronzed under every sun in the universe, hardened to everything by experience, an emotion is a rare blessing. You have given me a revelation—the revelation of love—and you must know that we visionaries, dabblers in alchemy, magic and philosophy, are always more or less in search of the absolute. But," he added, "get up now and move about; find out if you are at home in your new surroundings."

Obeying the doctor, Octave Labinski rose and walked several times up and down the room; already he was feeling more at ease; although inhabited by another soul, the body of the Count still retained the force of habit; and the new inhabitant yielded himself to the guidance of these physical memories, realizing the importance of his reserving the air and carriage of the old proprietor.

"If I had not myself superintended your change of residence," said Dr. Cherbonneau, laughing, "I would never believe that anything at all extraordinary had occurred this evening, and I should take you for the veritable, authentic, legitimate, Lithuanian Count Olaf Labinski, whose ego still sleeps in yonder chrysalis, which you have contemptuously thrown aside. But it is almost 12 o'clock; you must go, or Plascovie will accuse you of preferring lansquenet or baccarat. You must not begin your married life by a quarrel—it would be an evil omen. Then I will amuse myself in reviving your old envelope with all the tenderness and attention it deserves."

Perceiving the justice of the doctor's remarks, Octave Labinski hurried away. At the entrance stood the Count's magnificent bay horses, pawing the ground, gnawing their bits with impatience, and covered with foam. At the sound of the young man's step the footman threw open the carriage door, and Octave, at first turning mechanically in the direction of his quiet brougham, entered the elegant coupe, with the order to drive "to the hotel." The distance was short, and in a few moments the carriage, turning into the large sanded courtyard, drew up under an awning. With the singularly rapid perception with which we are sometimes gifted at certain solemn crises in our lives, Octave Labinski, with one swift glance, took in every detail of the large court, lighted with gas, surrounded by handsome buildings, and ornamented with beautiful orange trees placed at regular intervals.

As his foot touched the threshold he stopped, puzzled, bewildered and anxious, his heart beating violently. Possessing only the body of Count Olaf, only his outward physique, all the ideas that had formerly dwelt in this brain had fled into the soul of the former proprietor; consequently he was of course utterly ignorant of the interior arrangement of this beautiful hotel which would hereafter be his home. A staircase was before him; he ascended it, hoping to be guided aright by the instinct which so often comes to our aid. The white marble brought out in strong relief the rich red of the strip of moquette, and the glowing colors of the rare exotics crowding the jardinieres placed on each stair. The second floor was in elaborate mosaic, and on the walls hung four pictures by Bordone, Bonifazzio, Palma le Vieux and Paul Veronese, all of which harmonized with the stately beauty of the staircase. Drawing aside a heavy portiere, Octave Labinski found himself in an immense ante chamber, where several servants, aroused from sleep by his entrance, started up as if moved by a concealed spring, ranging themselves along the wall with all the immovability of Eastern slaves.

Passing on, he entered a saloon in white and gold. There was no one there. Octave rang the bell. A *femme de chambre* appeared.

"Can madame receive me?"

"Madame la Comtesse is engaged at her toilet, but will be visible in a few moments."

VII.

Left alone with the body of Octave de Saville and the soul of Count Olaf Labinski, Dr. Cherbonneau immediately proceeded to restore the unconscious figure to life. After a few passes Olaf de Saville (pray permit the combination of two names in designating a dual personage) was aroused from the dreamless sleep, or rather the cataleptic trance in which he was lying stiff and motionless on the divan; he raised himself with an automatic movement, without any action of the will, and staggering with a sort of vertigo. All the different objects wavered before his eyes; the doctor at first seemed to be the figure of the Sannyasi of Elephanta. Moving his arms as a bird moves its wings, all the extraordinary spectacles he had witnessed before falling into his magnetic sleep were still reflected on his brain, and he recovered full consciousness very slowly. Gradually the phantasmagoria dissolved, and he saw everything under its normal aspect; M. Balthazar Cherbonneau was no longer an Indian penitent, but simply a practising physician addressing his patient, with the usual commonplace professional smile.

"I hope M. le Conte is satisfied with the two or three experiments I have had the honor of showing him," and in his tone of obsequious humility there was perhaps a shade of sarcasm. "May I hope he will not consider his evening entirely wasted, and that he will leave with the impression that there is, after all, something more in magnetism than the mere juggling attributed to it by the judicial profession?"

With a slight bow of assent Olaf de Saville left the apartment escorted by Dr. Cherbonneau, bowing profoundly at each door. The brougham drew up close to the step, and the soul of Plascovie's husband, together with the body of Octave de Saville, entered it without noticing that it was neither his carriage nor his livery.

The coachman asked where monsieur would drive.

"Home," replied Olaf de Saville, vaguely, bewildered by not hearing the stentorian voice of the footman, who was in the habit of asking this question with the most pronounced Hungarian accent. The brougham was upholstered with deep blue damask; whereas his coupe was finished in gold colored satin; and while the Count was dimly astonished at the difference, yet he accepted it all, as one accepts everything in a dream, when familiar objects present themselves under a different aspect, without, however, losing their individuality. He had an odd sensation of being shorter than he was in reality, and was conscious of a dull astonishment at finding himself in a light summer paletot, which had never formed part of his wardrobe. He was uneasy, bewildered, and his brain, which had been so clear in the morning, was clouded to a painful degree. Attributing it all, however, to the strange experiences of the evening, he did not trouble himself much about it; but leaning his head against the side of the carriage, he gave himself up to a vague dreamy state, in which he was neither asleep nor awake.

The motion of the carriage ceased abruptly, and the sound of the coachman's voice recalled him to himself. Dropping the glass, and looking out, he saw by the light of a lamp an unfamiliar street, and a house which was not his.

"Where the deuce are you taking me, you stupid fellow? Is this Faubourg St. Honore, Hotel Labinski?" he exclaimed.

"Pardon, monsieur; I did not understand," grumbled the coachman, as he turned his horses.

On the way the Count asked himself several questions which he could not answer. Why had his carriage left without him, when he had given express orders that it should wait? How was it that he was in the carriage of another person? He could only conclude that a slight feverish attack had affected his brain, or that M. Cherbonneau, to produce a stronger impression, had perhaps given him during his magnetic sleep some hallucinating drug, like hasheesh, the effects of which would disappear after a night's sleep.

The carriage reached the Hotel Labinski; the servant at the entrance refused, however, to open the door, saying it was no madame's reception evening, and that she had already retired.

"Are you drunk or crazy?" said Olaf de Saville, thrusting aside the gigantic fellow who stood in the half-open gate.

"You must be either drunk or crazy yourself, my little fellow," replied the man, whose red face had become purple with anger, "and if you are not quiet I will break you across my knee and throw the pieces in the street. You need not attempt any of your pranks with me, young man. You have been taking two or three more bottles of champagne than you can conveniently carry."

Exasperated beyond endurance, Olaf de Saville gave the man a blow which sent him half through the gate. The noise of the altercation aroused some valets, who came to ascertain the cause of the disturbance. "Leave my service, impudent fellow, at once. You shall not stay another night under this roof," said the Count. Not at all intimidated, the enormous creature, taking Olaf's two hands in one of his, immense, muscular and powerful, with a grasp like a vise, he said, good-naturedly, "Come, Count, there is no sense in a well-dressed man of the world going on in that sort of way—making such an uproar in a respectable house. I make a good deal of allowance for wine, and it must be a famous vintage to intoxicate you in this way, and so I shall just take you up gently and place you on the street, where you will certainly be arrested if you cut any more capers."

"Rascals," cried Olaf de Saville, turning toward the others, "how dare you permit a fellow servant to insult your master, Count Labinski?"

At this all roared with laughter. "This little fellow things he is the Count Labinski! What a joke!"

A cold perspiration started to his brow, an agonizing thought flashed like lightning through his brain, and the marrow seemed freezing in his bones. Was he dead or alive? Was his reason lost, forever lost in the fathomless ocean of magnetism, or was he the victim of some diabolical conspiracy? Not one of his obsequious, humble lackeys recognized him; had he exchanged his body as well as his carriage and his clothing?

"That you may be quite sure you are not the Count Labinski," said one of the men, "look there! He is coming down the steps to see what all this noise is about."

Turning his eyes toward the further end of the court, he saw standing under the awning a young man, who, with his tall, elegant figure, black eyes, aquiline nose, and delicate moustache was no other than himself, or his specter evoked by some diabolical agency.

The servant dropped the hands imprisoned in his; the other servants ranged themselves quietly against the wall, standing with eyes cast down respectfully, acknowledging the presence of the phantom Count with an obsequious humility denied to the actual master.

Plascovie's husband, though brave as a lion, was conscious of inexpressible terror as the young man drew near.

He remembered an old family legend—and in remembering it his horror increased. When the days of a Labinski were numbered he was always warned of the approach of death by an apparition of himself. With all the Northern races, to see one's death, even in a dream, is considered a fatal presage, and the intrepid soldier was seized by an insurmountable dread at this vision of himself; he, who would not hesitate to face a loaded cannon, recoiled before himself.

Octave Labinski advanced toward his own figure, in which the indignant soul of the Count was struggling helplessly, and in a very polite tone said:

"Monsieur, I beg you will cease this altercation with my people. You are only compromising yourself. If you wish to see the Count, he is visible every day from 12 till 2. Madame la Comtesse receives Thursdays all who have been presented to her."

Having uttered this sentence with extreme deliberation, articulating each syllable with the utmost precision, the false Count turned, retraced his steps, entered the hotel, and the doors closed upon him.

Olaf de Saville fainted and was placed in his carriage. On recovering consciousness he found himself in a bed which was not his own, in a chamber he had never before entered. Near him stood a valet, who, as he opened his eyes, raised his head and held a flacon toward him.

"Is monsieur feeling better?" asked Jean, taking the Count for his master.

"Yes," answered Olaf de Saville; "it was only a temporary faintness."

"Shall I go to bed, or does monsieur wish me to sit up to-night?"

"Not at all. Leave me alone; but before you go, light the candelabra by the mirror."

"Will not the strong light prevent monsieur from sleeping?"

"Not in the least; besides, I have no desire to sleep yet."

"I shall not go to bed, and if monsieur needs anything I shall hear the first sound of his bell," said Jean, who was very much alarmed by the extreme paleness and evident suffering of the Count.

When Jean had left the room the Count rushed to the mirror and in the depths of the pure, clear crystal, sparkling in the brilliant light of the candles, he saw the head of a young with abundant black hair, blue eyes, pale, dark complexion and sickly dark beard. This was not his head, these were not his eyes gazing at him with surprise. He almost fancied that for a jest some one had placed himself within the frame after removing the glass; he even went so far as to slip his arm behind the mirror. No; there was no one there.

He examined his hands. They were thinner, whiter, more slender, more veined; on the third finger was a heavy gold ring, bearing a shield with a baron's crest—a ring which he had never seen before. The one he always used as a seal was a soaring eagle—gold on sable—with with a crown surmounting it. He rummaged his pockets and found only a small case containing visiting cards with the name "Octave de Saville."

The shout of laughter from the lackeys at the Hotel Labinski, the apparition of his double, the unknown countenance in the mirror, might all be attributed to the illusions of a temporarily diseased brain; but this unfamiliar clothing and the ring on his finger were material, tangible proofs, evidence impossible to refute. Without his knowledge he had been completely metamorphosed by a magician, or rather a demon, who had stolen his name, rank, body, his whole external individuality; in short, leaving him his soul without power of expressing it.

He recalled the weird, fantastic stories of Peter Schlemil and "La Nuit de St. Sylvestre;" but these creations of La Motte Fouque and Hoffmann, had only lost, the one his shadow the other his reflection; and although the singular absence of that which is common to all exposed them to most annoying suspicions, they still retained their identity, and no one dreamed of disputing it. His position was indeed exceptionally disastrous; he could not claim his title of Count Labinski, under the form in which he was imprisoned. He would naturally be regarded as an insolent impostor, or at best a madman. Even his wife would fail to recognize him under this strange mask. How was it possible to prove his identity? There were certainly a thousand trifling circumstances, a thousand little details known only to Plascovie and himself, which, if recalled to her, would enable her to recognize her husband, notwithstanding his disguise; but of what value would be this isolated connection, even should he obtain it, opposed, as it would be, to universal opinion? He was actually, unquestionably, deprived of his identity. Still another harrassing suspense: was this transformation limited to outward appearance only? Or was he absolutely occupying the body of another man? In this case, what had become of his own? Had it been consumed by quicklime, or had it become the property of another? His double seen at Hotel Labinski might be only a spectre, a vision; but it might also be a living man who had feloniously appropriated his personality with an infernal skill—possibly this demon of a physician.

A frightful idea flashed through his brain, and seemed to pierce his head like the fangs of a serpent: "This false Count Labinski, this vampire who is now established in my hotel, whose orders are obeyed by my servants in contradiction to mine—perhaps he is even now by the side of Plascovie, who, utterly deceived, takes him for me—for her husband, this wretch, this fiend!" For a few moments he was beside himself, but, gradually becoming more calm, he reasoned with himself: "The age of sorcery and magic had passed; the tie between soul and body was severed by death alone; it was not possible in the nineteenth century, in the heart of Paris, to bejuggle in this fashion a man accredited with his millions at Rothschild's, a Polish Count connected with the noblest families, married to a woman of fashion; and the whole thing would prove to be a mere practical joke of M. Balthazar Cherbonneau's, in very bad taste, unquestionably, but still only a joke, and one which would explain itself most naturally like all the horrors of Mrs. Radcliff's novels."

Exhausted with fatigue and excitement, he threw himself on Octave's bed, and was soon sleeping heavily, motionless, till Jean came in bringing the letters and journals to his master, who, as he supposed, was already awake.

VIII.

The Count opened his eyes and gazed curiously around. He was in a simple but very comfortable room; a carpet in imitation of leopard skin covered the floor; curtains of tapestry, which Jean had just drawn, draped the windows and concealed the doors; the walls were hung with a heavy solid green paper like cloth. A clock formed of a block of marble, mounted in platina, surmounted by Gabie's Diana, reduced by Barbidienne, in oxidized silver; a pair of antique vases, also in oxidized silver decorated the white marble mantel; the Venetian mirror, in which the Count had the evening before discovered that he no longer possessed his own personality, and a portrait of an elderly lady, painted by Flandrin—probably Octave's mother—were the sole ornaments of the room, which was somewhat severe and depressing. A divan, an easy chair drawn near the chimney, a table with drawers, covered with books and papers, all suggested comfort and convenience, but nevertheless a strong contrast to the luxury and sumptuous appointments of the Hotel Labinski.

His toilet completed, Jean, without a doubt of the identity of the false Octave de Saville, asked his master at what hour he would breakfast.

"At the usual hour," answered the Count, who had resolved to accept without protest his incomprehensible transformation, that he might carry out, unmolested, all his plans for the establishment of his identity.

As Jean left the room, Olaf de Saville opened the two letters lying with the morning papers, hoping to learn something from them. The first contained friendly reproaches for neglect, and regrets that old friendly intercourse had ceased without apparent reason, and was signed by a name entirely unknown to him. The second was from Octave's lawyer, urging him to invest a certain amount of capital which had been lying unemployed in his hands for some time.

"Ah! it seems, then, that the Octave de Saville, whose body I inhabit against my will, actually exists. He is not a chimera; he has an apartment, friends, a lawyer, capital to invest; in fact, all that constitutes the circumstances of a gentleman. Nevertheless, I am quite sure that I am Count Olaf Labinski."

A glance at the mirror, however, proved to him that no one would share his conviction; in the strong daylight and the quivering flames of the candles the reflection was the same.

In his tour of inspection he opened the table drawers. In one he found the title deeds, two notes—one for a thousand francs, the other for fifty louis—both of which he appropriated without any scruple as means to carry out his campaign; and in another a Russia-leather portfolio, fastened securely by a secret lock.

Jean entered, announcing M. Alfred Humbert, who, rushing into the room with the familiar freedom of an old friend, without waiting for a reply, exclaimed:

"Good morning, Octave. What in the world has become of you? Are you dead or alive? I never see you anywhere; you do not even answer a note. I suppose I ought to stand on my dignity, only upon my honor I cannot, and I don't believe in *amour propre* between friends; and, to tell the truth, I want to see you. I want to shake hands with you. I can't leave an old classmate to die of melancholy in this dismal town, as lugubrious as Charles V.'s cell in the monastery. You say you are dull, stupid—that is all. Oh ho! I dare say, but you must have some amusement. I insist upon it; and I am come to carry you off to Gustave Raimbaud's last bachelor breakfast.'

All this was in a half-vexed, half-amused tone; and the handsome fellow, with a frank, cordial expression, stood shaking the Count's hand vigorously all the while he was speaking.

"No, thanks," answered Plascovie's husband, entering into the spirit of his role. "I am not feeling as well as usual to-day; I am not in the mood for society. I shall only bore you all."

"You are looking pale and worn. Better success next time! I must be off. I am already a little late," said Alfred, turning toward the door. "Raimbaud will be sorry not to see you."

This visit only added to the Count's distress. Jean took him for his master, Alfred for his friend. Still another proof was given him. The door opened; a lady with gray hair, and having a marked resemblance to the portrait on the chimney, entered and seated herself on the sofa, saying:

"Well, my poor Octave, how are you to-day? Jean tells me you came in late last night, and that you seemed alarmingly weak. Pray be careful, my dear boy; you do not know how dear you are to me, how much I love you, although you grieve me so deeply by your silence and this inexplicable sadness, the cause of which I cannot prevail on you to confide to me."

"Do not be disturbed, my dear mother," answered Olaf de Saville; "it is nothing of consequence. I am much better to-day."

Madame de Saville, quite reassured, rose and left the room, knowing that her son objected to any invasion of his solitude.

"There is evidently no question about it; I am undoubtedly Octave de Saville," said the Count to himself when the old lady had left him alone. "His mother accepts me as her son, and has no suspicion that his form is animated by another spirit than his. Am I then always to be immured in this strange prison-house? It is bitter, indeed, to be forced to renounce my wife, my name, my rank, my fortune, for the position of a mere *bourgeois*. If I should return to my hotel—but no, it would simply create disturbance, and I should be refused admittance by my Swiss valet, for I have no power of resistance under my present disguise of an invalid; but I must learn something about that Octave de Saville—this man who for the time being is myself." And he attempted to unfasten the portfolio. By chance he touched the secret spring; it yielded, and the Count drew from its inner pockets first some papers covered with close fine writing; then a square of vellum, in which was a likeness of the Countess Plascovie, evidently the work of an unskilled hand.

A faithful, loving memory, however, had been successful where sometimes the greatest artists fail, for the resemblance was so true that it was impossible not to recognize it instantly. The Count was transfixed by this discovery. His amazement was succeeded by a furious jealousy. How happened it that a portrait of his wife should be in the possession of this young man—this stranger? Where did it come from? Who had drawn it? Who had given it to him? Was it possible that Plascovie, whom he adored with a religious reverence, could have condescended to a vulgar intrigue? By what infernal mockery was he, the husband, imprisoned in the body of his wife's lover—his wife, whom he had always venerated? After being her husband, he was to be her gallant! A sarcastic metamorphosis—a reversal of positions calculated to drive a man mad.

All these ideas whirled through his brain; he feared his reason was leaving him, and by a tremendous effort of will he controlled himself, and as he became more calm went on with the examination of the mysterious portfolio.

The pages formed a sort of journal, psychologic in character, taken up and dropped at different epochs. With nervous trepidation and suspense the Count devoured the following fragments:

"She will never love me—never! never! I have read in her soft eyes the cruel words, 'There is no hope.' To-morrow and day after to-morrow it will always be the same. Though all the constellations in the heavens should change their places, nothing in my faith will be altered. By a single word, by a single gesture, she has dispelled my dream; and I have not the courage, the energy to rise up and go forth into the noisy Babel of busy men. Sometimes at night, when I cannot sleep, I dream of Plascovie; if I sleep, I dream of her. Ah! how beautiful she was that day in the Villa Salviati! If some inconceivable accident should place on my head the crown of an emperor—if the bowels of the earth should reveal to me veins of gold, if the mines of Golconda should yield to me all their treasures, if the lyre of Byron should resound to my touch, if the most exquisite *chefs-d'œuvre* of antique and modern were mine, if I should discover a world, I would be just as far removed from her as I am now. What a trifling thing changes one's destiny! I had intended going to Constantinople—had I gone I should not have met her—I remain at Florence, I see her, and I am dying. Why must I love precisely the only woman who cannot love me in return? Others who are called beautiful, who are free, have smiled their sweetest smiles for me, seeming to expect the confession which never came. He is happy! Why is he so blessed by the glorious gift of her love!"

It was unnecessary to read more. The Count's suspicions on seeing the likeness of Plascovie had vanished on reading the first words of these sad confidences. He understood that the cherished image, recommenced over and over again, had been patiently and caressingly touched and retouched, far from the original, and that it was the Madonna of a little mystic chapel, worshiped without hope.

"But if this Octave has made a compact with the devil, and under my form has already gained the love and confidence of Plascovie!"

But he soon renounced so improbable, so absurd an idea, and smiling at himself and his credulity, he swallowed his cold breakfast, made his toilet and ordered his carriage. He drove to the residence of Dr. Balthazar Cherbonneau; he crossed the same hall which he had entered the previous evening as Count Olaf Labinski, and whence he had gone out to be greeted by all as Octave de Saville.

The doctor was seated as usual on the divan in the wine-room, holding his foot in his hand, and apparently absorbed in profound meditation. On hearing the Count's footsteps he raised his head.

"Ah! it is you, my dear Octave; I was just about calling on you; but it is a good sign when the patient calls on the physician."

"Forever Octave, Octave!" exclaimed the Count. "I shall go mad, I believe;" then, folding his arms, he placed himself directly in front of the doctor, and fixing his eyes sternly upon him, said:

"You know perfectly well, Monsieur Balthazar Cherbonneau, that I am not Octave, but the Count Olaf Labinski; for only last evening you have, here in this room, stolen my body by means of your infernal sorcery."

At these words the doctor burst into a shout of laughter, throwing himself back on the cushions, and holding his sides.

"I advise you, doctor, to moderate your mirth; you will probably regret it; I am speaking seriously."

"So much the worse; it only proves that the hypochondriasis for which I am treating you is developing into dementia. I must change the course of medicine—that is all."

"I do not know what prevents me from strangling you on the spot," exclaimed the Count, moving toward Cherbonneau.

The doctor smiled at the threat, and leaning forward, touched the Count with the tip of a slender, steel wand. Olaf de Saville received so powerful an electric shock that for a moment he fancied his arm broken.

"You see, we have means of obtaining obedience from our patients when they turn restive," and he fixed his eyes on the Count with the icy expression which controls lunatics and brings lions into subjection. "You would better go home and take a bath, and you will soon get over this strange hallucination and over-excitement."

Olaf de Saville, stunned and bewildered from the effect of the electric shock, left the doctor more harassed and puzzled than before. He drove to Passy to consult Doctor B——.

"I am a victim to the most extraordinary hallucination," he said to this celebrated physician. "When I look into the mirror I do not see my own face. Every feature is changed. Nothing about me is familiar; the walls and furniture of my apartment are altered; in fact, I feel as if I were some one else."

"And under what aspect do you see yourself? This difficulty may proceed from either the eyes or brain."

"I see myself with black hair, dark blue eyes, full beard and no color."

"As in fact you are. No passport could give a more correct description of your personal appearance. You are laboring under no delusion whatever."

"Indeed, you are entirely mistaken. I have, on the contrary, blonde hair, black eyes, and a long delicate mustache, a la Hongroise."

"Here," said the physician, "I can perceive a slight disturbance in the action of the brain."

"Nevertheless, doctor, I am no madman."

"Of course not; nothing of the sort. It is only those who are perfectly sane who come to me quite by themselves. Only a little over-fatigue, a little over-study, or perhaps too much pleasurable excitement causes this trouble. You are quite deceived; that which you call a vision is the reality; your idea is the chimera. Instead of a blonde, who mistakes himself for a brun, you are a brun and fancy yourself a blonde."

"At all events I am the Count Olaf de Labinski, and since last night everybody calls me Octave de Saville."

"This is exactly what I am saying," answered the doctor. "You are in reality M. de Saville, but you imagine yourself to be the Count Labinski, whom I remember to have seen, and who is, in fact, extremely fair. This explains perfectly why you see another face in your mirror; this face, which is your own, does not represent your interior idea, and you are startled by it. Reflect a moment. Everybody, you say addresses you as M. de Saville: consequently no one shares your belief. Come to me for a fortnight; the baths, entire rest and living in the open air under these beautiful trees, will very soon relieve you of this vexatious fancy."

The Count bowed and promised to return. He did not know what to believe. He went back to the apartment in Rue St. Lazare, and by chance his eye fell upon the card of invitation from the Countess Labinski which Octave had shown to M. Cherbonneau. "Ah!" he exclaimed, "with this talisman I can see her to-morrow."

IX.

As the valets were placing the true Count Labinski in his carriage Octave returned to the little salon to await the summons of the Countess.

Leaning against the white marble chimney-piece, he saw himself reflected in the opposite mirror. Notwithstanding his knowledge of his metamorphosis, or, to speak more correctly, his transposition, it was at first impossible for him to realize that his personnel, so different from his own, was actually the reflection of his present self, and he could not turn his eyes away from the unfamiliar countenance.

He looked at himself and saw another. Involuntarily he turned to see if the Count Olaf was not standing near him also with his elbow on the mantel; but no, he was alone; the Doctor Cherbonneau had kept his promise faithfully.

But Octave did not long occupy himself with the miraculous *avatar* by which he had changed identity with Plascovie's husband; his thoughts were absorbed in the situation in which he now found himself. This inconceivable event, beyond all possibility, of which in the wildest delirium he could never have dreamed, had actually taken place. He would once more find himself in the presence of Plascovie, and this time he would not be repulsed.

The entrance of the maid interrupted this tumult of thought. As she drew near he could not control a nervous start, and all the blood rushed to his heart as she said:

"Madame la Comtesse is expecting Monsieur."

Following her, he entered a large dressing-room, most luxuriantly and exquisitely appointed. Near the window, the curtains of which fell in heavy folds, stood a toilet *a la duchesse*, the mirror of which was upheld by two cherubs, exquisitely sculptured by Mademoiselle de Fauveau, and lighted by large candelabra. Before this was seated the Countess Labinska, radiantly lovely. Over a white peignoir was thrown a burnous of blue and white, which had partially slipped from her shoulders, disclosing the white, beautifully-turned throat. Her golden hair, silky and abundant, fell in glittering waves, enveloping her like the mantle of an empress. Two maids were brushing and braiding it, while the Countess was dancing on one tiny foot a little embroidered babouche; and occasionally throwing back the silky folds of the burnous, she pushed aside from her face the long tresses of hair with an impatient movement full of a charming grace.

For a moment Octave stood spellbound at the sight. He could not speak; he could hardly breathe. It was as if he looked on the beauty of Medusa. Then, summoning all his courage and self-control, and saying to himself that this was not the manner of a husband, however deeply in love with his wife, he walked toward the Countess.

"Ah! Olaf, at last. How very late you are to-night," she said, without turning, for her head was held in position by the long tresses which the two women were braiding, and, disengaging her hand from the folds of the burnous, she laid it in his.

Seizing this lovely, soft white hand, he pressed it to his lips with a long, burning kiss. His whole soul seemed concentrated on that one little spot.

Who can tell what exquisite instinct, what delicate, subtle consciousness, what divine intuition warned the Countess? The soft color rose to her face—the same rosy tint which bathes the mountain peaks when the virgin snow is surprised by the sun's first kiss. She started, and slowly withdrew her hand, half vexed, half ashamed. Octave's lips were like red-hot iron on her little cool hand. In a moment, however, she became herself, smiling at her childishness.

"You do not answer me, dear Olaf; do you realize that I have not seen you for more than six hours?" she said in a reproachful tone. "Once you would not have remained a long evening away from me. Have you been thinking of me all this time?"

"Always of you?" answered Octave Labinski.

"No, not always; I know quite well when you are thinking of me, no matter how far away you may be. This evening, for instance, I was at my piano playing a morceau from Weber to pass the hours that hang so heavily; I felt your soul hovering over me, while I struck the notes, then suddenly, it took flight while I was sounding the last chords, and did not return. Do not deny it. I know what I am saying."

And Plascovie was right; this was the moment when Olaf was bending over the vase of magic water, evoking her image with all the force of a fixed idea. From that time forward the Count had been submerged in the fathomless depths of magnetic sleep and had no longer ideas, feeling or volition.

The maids had left the room. Octave still stood with his eyes fixed on the Countess, who, disturbed and uneasy, she knew not why, sat with her burnous wrapped closely about her, her beautiful head appearing from above the voluminous folds.

Although no human penetration could divine the mysterious displacement of souls, Plascovie sought in vain, in the eyes of Octave Labinski, the pure, true, earnest, unvarying affection which she had always recognized in the eyes of her husband. She read instead the expression of a very earthly passion which displeased her. She could not have explained the sensation, even to herself, but some change had taken place. A thousand strange ideas flashed across her mind. Was she indeed no longer fascinated by Olaf? Was the perfect harmony of souls, which had always heretofore existed, now destroyed by some unknown mysterious discord? Had the corruptions of Paris changed her husband? All these questions she asked herself without being able to give any satisfactory answer—saying at the same moment that she was beside herself, and yet convinced that she was right. She was terrified, as if in the presence of some unknown danger—divined by the soul's second sight, the guidance of which we should never resist.

Agitated and nervous, she rose, and, with the arm of the false Count about her waist, moved toward the inner chamber; but, on reaching the threshold, she turned, stood for a moment motionless, white and cold as marble, then, with a quick, frightened glance at the young man, she entered the room, closing the door suddenly, and pushed the bolt.

"It was Octave's expression," she thought, as she sank half fainting into a chair. As she became more calm she said to herself: "But how is it possible that Octave's expression, which I have never forgotten, should appear in my husband's eyes? How can I have seen that dark despairing gleam flashing across his dark pupils? Is Octave dead? Was it his soul burning for one fleeting moment before me, as if to bid me farewell forever? Olaf! Olaf! if I am mistaken; if I have yielded to foolish terrors, you must forgive me, for I feel that you are not Olaf to-night; you are another person."

Trying the bolt, to be sure it was secure, she crept into bed like a frightened child. Distressed and restless, she did not sleep till dawn, and then was disturbed by strange, disconnected dreams.

Who shall describe the feelings of Octave as he stood before the closed door and heard the grating of the bolt? He had resorted to strange, terrible, even impious means; he had given himself up, soul and body, to a magician, perhaps a fiend, risking his life in this world and his soul in the next, to possess a woman, who, although delivered over to him by all the sorceries of India, defenceless and alone, had evaded and escaped him. Repelled as a lover, he was no less repulsed as a husband. Plascovie's invincible purity had been sufficient to frustrate the most infornal machinations.

After some time he succeeded in finding the apartment of the Count, and, throwing himself on the bed with anathemas on Doctor Balthazar Cherbonneau, he soon fell asleep, worn out by fatigue and emotion. Happily the morning brought with it brighter thoughts, and after a careful toilet, assisted by the Count's *valet de chambre*, he went down to the dining-room resolved to be less demonstrative and fervent; in short, to adopt the tone of a husband and discard that of a lover.

(Concluded next week.)

Colorless and Cold.

A young girl deeply regretted that she was so colorless and cold. Her face was too white, and her hands and feet felt as though the blood did not circulate. After one bottle of Hop Bitters had been taken she was the rosiest and healthiest girl in the town, with a vivacity and cheerfulness of mind gratifying to her friends.

A tame wolf, presented to Prince Bismarck by a Russian, has arrived at Friedrichsruhe.

KIDNEY-WORT effectively acts at the same time on kidneys, liver and bowels.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

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As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time
PERFECTLY CURED.

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has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

It cleanses, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

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Always cures BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

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Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

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Used for over 25 years with great success by the physicians of Paris, New York and London, and superior to all others for the prompt cure of all cases, recent or of long standing. Put up only in Glass Bottles containing 64 Capsules each. Price 75 cents, making them the cheapest Capsules in the market.

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GENERAL NOTICES.

Fine Shirts, Underwear, Collars, &c., etc., to order at MASON'S Factory, 528 J st. fe23-1m

For Fine Cakes, Ice Cream, etc., the BEST AND CHEAPEST MEALS, go to HENRY FISHER, No. 508 J st., bet. Fifth and Sixth. fe3-1m

Photographs $1 per dozen.—"The Nimble Sixpence Better Than the Slow Shilling!" If you want GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS, at a reasonable price, go to BEALS' GALLERY, No. 415 J street. B. S. BEALS, Operator. fe9-1m

The best Meals in the city at Peterson's, 618 and 620 J street. d7-tf

The only Genuine Milk Bread, delivered every morning, by W. F. PETERSON, 620 J. d7-tf

Dr. Ricord's Restorative Pills.—Buy none but the genuine. A specific for exhausted vitality, physical debility, impotence, wasted forces, etc. Approved by the Academy of Medicine of Paris and by the medical celebrities of the world. Agents for California and the Pacific States, J. G. STEELE & CO., 635 Market street (Palace Hotel), San Francisco. Sent by mail or express to any part of the country. Box of 50, $1 50; of 100, $2 75; of 200, $5; of 400, $8. Preparatory Pills, $2. Send for Circular. fe22-3plm

Dr. La Mar's Seminal Pills cure all cases of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotency, Nervous and Physical Debility, and all that class of complaints arising from Excess, Indiscretion or Abuse. The old find in this remedy a fountain of youth, and the young a safeguard and protection. DR. LA MAR'S SEMINAL PILLS restore the sexual organs, debilitated from whatever cause, to their pristine vigor. Price, $2 50 per bottle. Sent C. O. D., by express, to any address, secure from observation. Address all orders to A. McBOYLE & CO., Druggists, Postoffice Box 1952, San Francisco. j13-3p6m

A Card.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. n2-6mWFM

Forty years' experience of an old nurse. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child, it rests the mother. Price, 25 cents a bottle. o31-1 MWS

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VERSUS
COAL OIL.

THERE ARE MANY HOUSEHOLDERS IN Sacramento who, under misapprehension, use oils for lighting, thinking they are cheaper than gas. To such we would say: If you are content with the amount of light an oil lamp will give you, we guarantee to furnish it to you, or even more, with gas, at a cost less than oil. When you consider breakage of chimneys, time consumed in trimming wicks daily, upsetting lamps, spilling oil on your carpets, the constant danger of explosions, and the increased cost of insurance, there is no room for comparison. For a few dollars you can have gas fixtures put in your house, and the Gas Company will pipe to your dwelling free of charge.

fe17-3plm CAPITAL GAS COMPANY.

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A. L. HEYMAN, SOLE AGENT, J street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, opposite Court-house. PIANOS TO LET. Pianos sold on installments fe1-3plm

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REAL ESTATE
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INSURANCE AGENTS,
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For $4,500—A Two-story, Hard-finished Frame Dwellings, nearly new, containing 8 rooms, bathroom, gas, and all modern improvements. Lot, 40x160, on line of street railroad.

$3,750 Each—Two (nearly new) Two-story Frame Dwelling; 7 rooms each, double parlors; lots, 40x160 each, with stables, K street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth.

That desirable and pleasantly-located Frame Dwelling, containing ten large, airy rooms with high ceilings; double parlors, bathroom, hot water attachments; in fact every convenience connected with a first-class residence. Lot, 80x160, filled to the grade. Situated on the northeast corner of Fourteenth and L streets, fronting on Capital Park. Will be sold at a bargain.

We have also a few other first-class residences that can be secured on favorable terms.

For $2,500 a Farm of 160 Acres, Six Miles from Auburn, Placer county; 250 Bearing Fruit Trees, all varieties; 2½ Acres in Grapes and Blackberries and Strawberries; 8 Acres in Alfalfa; 30 Acres under an Irrigating Ditch; splendid market for all produce raised.

—ALSO—

For $2,260 a Farm of 80 Acres, Eleven miles from Sacramento; good Dwelling and Barn. Will produce 22½ bushels grain to the acre; crop included.

A Farm of 460 Acres, with Good Buildings; 40 acres in alfalfa; can be increased to 100; a splendid dairy or fruit farm; dairy already started; near the flourishing town of Plymouth, Amador county.

—ALSO—

1,800 Acres on Sacramento River, at Brown's Landing, near Feather river. Has good buildings, located on mounds; partly sown to alfalfa, all under fence; $8 33 per acre.

ALSO, IN CONNECTION WITH THIS, THERE ARE

1,330 Acres of Foothill Land, Seven Miles east of Sheridan; good grazing, fruit or farming land, and well timbered. Price, $7 per acre.

These two last mentioned make splendid stock ranges, making a good winter and summer range; 2,500 sheep can be purchased with the places if desired. SWEETSER & ALSIP, fe8-3ptf Sacramento.

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PNEUMONIA, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
BRONCHITIS,
INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,
Dyspepsia, Diphtheria, Membraneous Croup, Swollen Tonsils, Quinsy,
All Throat and Lung Troubles
KIDNEY DISEASE,
GRAVEL
AND, IN CONNECTION WITH THE BATH,
MIASMAL FEVER, CHILL AND FEVER.

Also, by Cleansing the Blood, cures Carbuncle, if directions, as given in pamphlet, are strictly followed.

If persistently used in place of Cigar, the aroma cleanses the poison from the Lungs, and cures the hanker for Tobacco.

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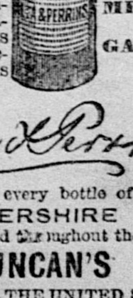
LEA & PERRINS'
Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851. "Tell LEA & PERRINS that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."



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JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS,
AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES.
NEW YORK.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SATURDAY.... ....MARCH 4, 1882

Meteorological Observations—Taken at Each Station at the Same Moment.

SACRAMENTO, March 3, 1882—8:02 P. M.

Places of observation.	Hight of barom..	Ther....	Direction of wind, velocity	Character of wind force...	Rain in 24 hours...	State of the weather
Olympia....	30.19	37	S.	Light..	.01	Cloudy
Portland....	30.20	36	N. W.	Light..	.18	Clear
Roseburg...	30.19	41	F.	Light..	.06	Lt. rain
Red Bluff...	30.28	44	S.	Light..	.....	Clear
Sacramento.	30.32	47	S.	Light..	.....	Clear
S. Francisco	30.33	47	W. 11	Fresh .	.....	Cloudy
Visalia.....	30.25	46	N. W. 6	Fresh .	.03	Clear
Los Angeles.	30.20	52	N. 16	Brisk..	.04	Clear
San Diego..	30.21	49	N. W.	Light..	.01	Clear

Maximum temperature, 52; minimum, 39.
River above low-water mark, 16 ft. 5 in.

JAMES A. BARWICK,
Sergeant, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

Weather Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—Indications for Pacific coast region: Partly cloudy weather, with light rains north of California.

NO SUCCESSFUL RIVAL

Has that superior among journals, the WEEKLY UNION. It is issued this morning, and presents the news of the week to a later hour than any other weekly on the Pacific coast possibly can. The reason of this is easily made clear. The WEEKLY UNION is issued, not at the end of the week alone, but in the middle of the week also, and as a result it is, for all practical ends, a semi-weekly journal, but retains its old style and title under which, since its establishment thirty-one years ago, it has won its way to the homes of the people of California. It appears on Wednesday and on Saturday of each week. Each part consists of eight pages of the choicest reading matter, of the latest news, and of the purest and best literary selections, both original and culled from the highest modern sources. Thus the UNION is a paper of sixteen pages a week. It goes to its more distant readers as soon and as often as is possible to the ordinary daily, and yet it costs but about one-fifth the sum that must be paid for the daily issue, and to a vast number of readers it possesses advantages over the daily. The news facilities of the weekly are precisely the same as those of the DAILY RECORD-UNION, and nothing that appears in the latter is omitted from the former, while much that is not in the daily very frequently appears in the WEEKLY UNION. Indeed, the UNION is edited with an eye single to making it, as it is, the best family news journal on the coast. It is mailed to any address for the nominal sum of $2 50 per year, and the postage is prepaid by this office.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS.

In New York Government bonds are quoted at 118 for 4s of 1907; 113⅝ for 4½s; 100⅞ for 3½s; sterling, $4 86½@4 90½; silver bars, 114½.

Silver in London, 52d; consols, 100 3-16d; 5 per cent. United States bonds, extended, 103¾; 4s, 119¾; 4½s, 115½.

In San Francisco half dollars are quoted at ½ discount to par; Mexican dollars, 89½@89¾.

There was a moderate business in stocks at San Francisco yesterday, and prices were without much change. Consolidated Virginia sold, assessment on, at 75@80c, against 40c before the assessment. Sierra Nevada and Union Consolidated were each 62½c better than Thursday.

Three Indians—Dead Shot, Dandy Jim and Skippy—were executed at Fort Grant, A. T., yesterday.

The parties charged with the Brown murder at Portland, Or., were arraigned yesterday, and pleaded not guilty.

Details of the Lansing wife murder at Eureka, Nev., are given this morning.

General Sherman, General Hancock and party left St. Louis yesterday on a tour of inspection, the trip including California.

After a desperate resistance, the Austrians captured Ulox.

A constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors has been agreed to by the Iowa Legislature, and now goes before the people.

The cable motors now in use at Chicago are to be adopted by a Philadelphia street-railway company.

Six valuable horses were killed by a locomotive in Contra Costa county yesterday morning.

Fire at Pittsburg; also at Tombstone.

Reports of disastrous floods continue to come from all directions.

Bradlaugh will not be allowed to take his seat in Parliament, to which he has just been re-elected, without energetic opposition.

Danenhower telegraphs that one of his eyes is totally ruined, but that the other will be saved.

A riot occurred at Homestead, Pa., yesterday between strikers and the police.

Rowell has withdrawn from the walking match at New York.

Dispatches from London this morning give further details of the attempt upon the life of Queen Victoria.

V. Plumb, a respected and wealthy citizen, committed suicide at Hastings, Ia., Thursday.

John Cox fell down a shaft yesterday at Virginia, Nev., receiving injuries from which he died soon after.

At Portland, Or., yesterday, Annie Murray shot and instantly killed Henry C. Prang, and then shot herself.

The City of Berlin is five days overdue at New York from Liverpool, and fears are entertained for her safety.

Queen Victoria has erected a monument to the late Lord Beaconsfield in Hughenden Church.

Ground will be broken at Denver, Col., Wednesday, for the National Mining and Industrial Exposition building, which is to be completed August 1st.

John M. Wilson, of Ohio, has been nominated by the President to be Consul to Bremen.

The Rhode Island Republicans hold their State Convention on the 16th instant, and the Democrats on the 22d.

The inside pages of to-day's RECORD-UNION contain much interesting and valuable matter.

THE ARGUMENTS.

The arguments made thus far in the progress of the conclusion of the remarkable trial popularly known as the "Debris "Case," have attracted deserved attention for their depth, breadth of scope, and the exhaustive character of the debate. These arguments, on both sides, have been impartially presented in the RECORD-UNION from day to day in a synoptical form. Their great length (none having taken less than six hours in delivery) renders this form of presentation much the more acceptable to the general public. These synopses, extended as they are, are made as the arguments proceed, by a skilled detail from the regular reportorial corps of the RECORD-UNION, and at the conclusion of each sitting of the Court are complete and ready for the compositor. In no instance have they either been furnished by, revised, or even seen by the attorneys so reported. It is simply justice to add that these synopses, preserving as they do clearly all the points made, and much of the elaboration, are highly regarded by the attorneys in the case. The RECORD-UNION, by the way, is the only paper that has published any report of the arguments in this great case.

TILDEN'S CANDIDATURE.

It seems to us that if Tilden is a Presidential candidate in 1884, he will have been made so by the Republican press. For the way in which journals like the New York *Tribune*, *Times*, etc., continue to discuss him, his health, his doings and sayings, and all about him, is certainly enough to keep alive the very interest those journals profess to wish to destroy. The journalistic witlings of the "per-"sonal" column lose no opportunity of saying something about Mr. Tilden. No matter what, it keeps his name before the public. And as at short intervals some enthusiastic friend of his gets printed a letter describing his vigor and activity and youthful habits, and many virtues, and splendid possessions, and great riches, we shall not be at all surprised if Uncle Samuel finds himself presently not only a more talked-about, but a more popular man, than at any previous stage of his existence. The Republican press appears so dreadfully afraid lest he should receive the Democratic nomination for the Presidency that it is in danger of bringing about the very thing it so apprehends. If it really wants Tilden's name to die out of public recollection, it had better cease prattling about him.

PSEUDO-AGNOSTICISM.

The idea that everybody holds the creed he professes, just as it is set forth in the catechism of his particular church, is fallacious, though it is generally assumed as the basis for argument about matters of belief. As a fact nearly all men hold only so much of their particular creed as fits in with their idiosyncracies. It is also a mistake to suppose that when, by the progress of reflection and inquiry, men are led to abandon old beliefs and to adopt new ones, they necessarily cut loose entirely from their former positions, and take an absolutely new departure. In the majority of cases they merely effect a compromise between the old and the new beliefs; and there is ample proof that this is often done even when it seems logically impossible for the two to co exist in the same mind. The instances of scientific men who have, while fully accepting the most advanced conclusions of Science, nevertheless adhered to religious dogmas quite irreconcilable with those views, are not altogether in point, because the presumption is that in these cases the scientists had not examined these religious tenets for themselves, but simply took them upon trust, and maintained them more from force of habit than any other reason. But the case of Dr. Miln is directly in point. He passed from Unitarianism to Agnosticism, or rather to Atheism, but at the same time he thought it possible to keep up a church organization upon his new ideas, and he could not be brought to perceive the inconsistency of his position.

The primary object of all religions is worship; worship of a Something believed to exercise supreme control over all that exists, and believed to possess Intelligence, and therefore to be approachable through Prayer, and capable of placation by Adoration. This Supreme Something has been called myriads of names by mankind, but the sentiment which first led Man to worship is at bottom identical with the sentiment which still leads him to worship, and this feeling is called the Religious Sentiment, and has been alleged by some philosophers to be inseparable from human nature. That these philosophers were mistaken in their analysis of human nature is now very effectually shown in the rapid spread of Agnosticism, which is a state of mind logically exclusive of the Religious Sentiment altogether. There have been many definitions of Agnosticism, and not a few who thought themselves Agnostics have shown themselves by their writings to be Pseudo-Agnostics. Of these latter Auguste Comte must be reckoned the chief. He would abandon the Religious Sentiment so far as the Supernatural is concerned, but retain it in connection with Humanity; a proposition which proves Comte, able thinker as he was, to have been deeply tainted with the superstition he imagined himself to have cast off completely.

Dr. Miln has made a mistake very similar to that of Comte. Having discarded the Supernatural altogether he thought it still possible to retain the ceremonialism which belonged to the Supernatural alone. He thought it possible to maintain some kind of religious organization on the basis of Agnosticism, and this shows how very loosely and inaccurately even clever men often reason. For to have a religious organization there must be some object of worship. A church without worship would be like a theater without a stage. But Agnosticism does not believe in any form of worship. It professes inability to discover anything outside of natural phenomena cognized by the human intellect, and it therefore cannot find any ground for veneration or adoration. Now it should seem clearly preposterous for a company of people to meet together in order to affirm their persuasion of their ignorance; yet this is what Dr. Miln seems to have thought it possible to do. He was too conscientious a man to try to fuse or confuse the religion he had relinquished with the irreligion he had reached, but he nevertheless actually did attempt the anomalous experiment of Prayer from an Agnostic standpoint.

An Agnostic cannot pray. To him Prayer is meaningless; a mere blind form, significant only of past superstition. There is no one and nothing of which he has any knowledge for him to pray to. He declines to pretend to look with awe upon what is simply incomprehensible to him. He refuses to pay homage to darkness. He will not admit that he owes allegiance to the Unknowable. He can see no reason whatever for bending his knees to any force or influence open to his congnition. To propose prayer to him, therefore, is a solecism. He has no place for any such ceremony in his intellectnal equipment. Dr. Miln, however, imagined that though there was no longer anyone or anything to pray to, it was worth while to keep up the form of Prayer. Of course the attempt was a flat failure, and the only curious circumstance is that he should have been unable to foresee this. But, as we remarked at the beginning of this article, very few men really act up to their own creed, and this no doubt is the explanation of Dr. Miln's contradictory course. He has discovered by this time that in becoming an Atheist he has stepped beyond the possibility of organization, and that henceforth he must be content with his creed.

It is no doubt true that there are at the present time a great many so-called churches which really represent only so many attempts to square the circle, by effecting an impossible union between Religion and Agnosticism. Many of these hold on to Deism by so slender a thread that it is not always discernible, and they are constantly making bolder excursions towards Agnosticism. They accommodate those advanced thinkers who have not the full courage of their convictions, or whose minds are so illogical that they find no difficulty in entertaining diametrically opposite views at the same time. But it is evident that for Agnosticism proper; for that which recognizes the full scope of its negations, and of its general attitude towards the Supernatural, there can be no question of organization, or of religious action or utterance in any shape whatever. Religion, as implying Worship, is entirely excluded by Agnosticism, and all of reverence, of veneration, of awe, of adoration, is banished from the Agnostic's ken. He holds, further, that eventually the so-called Religious Sentiment, the desire to worship something, will die out, and that superstition of every kind will disappear, leaving man to work out his own destiny according to his own lights. But for those who hold these views it is clear that any kind of religious organization must be out of the question.

COMET OR NO COMET.

Professor Proctor has alarmed the timid, and furnished them with a new terror to take the place of the spurious Mother Shipton prophesy which came to grief last year, by expressing the opinion that the comet of 1880 (which he believes to be identical with that of 1668 and 1843) is approaching the sun so rapidly that it may at no distant day fall into that luminary. This occurrence would be of little moment, did not Professor Proctor add his belief that if or when it happened, the result will be the evolution of so much heat as must raise the sun's temperature enough to destroy organic life upon all the planets in his system, including, of course, our little earth. Mr. Proctor thinks that the comet to which he has reference has shortened its period very greatly indeed—no less, in fact, than from 175 to 37 years—and that it is now whirling so near the sun as to be incapable much longer of resisting his attraction. Another eminent astronomer, however, Professor Young, of Princeton, does not agree with Professor Proctor, and his points of dissent are as follows: (1) He says there is no certainty that the comet of 1880 is the comet of 1668 and 1843, consequently there is no proof that we have to do with a comet whose period is rapidly diminishing. (2) A comet, no matter how large, could not so affect the temperature of the sun by falling into it, as to produce fatal effects on the earth. He believes that the comet would have to be largely dissipated before it could fall into the sun, that consequently its momentum would be much less than Professor Proctor estimates, and that even though it did raise the temperature of the sun, the increase of heat would be so distributed as to be probably imperceptible here. (3) He believes that the comet of 1880 was smaller instead of larger than the average comet, and that therefore it is not likely to do any harm whatever happens to it. Here then is a difference between doctors, which of course the public cannot decide upon. Both the parties to the dispute are men of very high astronomical attainments, and it might be difficult to say which of them was most deserving of credence. The world, however, is now furnished with the bane and the antidote, and it can take its choice. No doubt this will at last be determined by individual tendencies. Optimists will stand by Professor Young. Pessimists will pin their faith on Professor Proctor. Meanwhile, as the latter has been careful not to name any time for his apprehended catastrophe, it will be possible for him to postpone judgment should his comet not act according to the programme. There is, however, one melancholy reflection about the subject, namely, that if Professor Proctor should prove to have been right, there will be nobody left alive to exult over his sagacity, or to say, after the time-honored fashion, "I told you so!"

OMINOUS INDICATIONS.

The official reports of the foreign trade of the country for the past year contain some very curious exhibits. The sudden, heavy and sustained decrease in our exports, and the coincident increase in our imports, indicate an unhealthy condition of commerce. The decrease in the exports of domestic produce for 1881 was $61,400,000, and the whole of it occurred during the last four months of the year. During the same period the imports increased $32,355,578. Now the decrease in exports is almost confined to three heads, namely, breadstuffs, cotton and provisions. The export of several other articles had increased somewhat over 1880, and in the case of petroleum the gain was considerable. It must, however, be said that these gains were all made in the earlier part of the year, and that during the last four months the movement was steadily and almost universally downward. The greatest decline was in cotton, the export of which fell off $30,000,000. In the same period the wheat export declined $12,000,000, that of flour $5,000,000, that of corn $5,000,000, and that of tobacco $2,500,000. It becomes important to understand the meaning of this serious change in the current of commerce. The cause is apparently complex. In the first place the wild and reckless gambling in provisions and breadstuffs which has been carried on during the past two years has had a great deal to do with it. The kind of business which the stock-brokers of San Francisco have just introduced to the Produce Exchange of that city, is responsible for the break in the exports. Under the unwholesome and fictitious stimulus of this kind of speculation, prices have been put and kept up so high as to be prohibitory, and one of the results is that a large proportion of the surplus produce of the country has missed a market altogether.

But it must here be noted that the exports have not this year so far shown any symptoms of recovering their tone, and this is the most alarming indication of all, for it signifies that our foreign customers have supplied their wants elsewhere, having become tired of waiting for our inflated prices to come down. Nor must it be forgotten that if there is this year a fair harvest throughout Europe, the calculations of our speculators will render a great collapse unavoidable. For they have speculated so wildly that they can only be saved now by the improbable event of a sixth bad harvest in Europe; perhaps the most unlikely thing that could be named. With merely average crops the American surplus will be a drug in the European markets, and then the effect will be produced of two bad years here, because the profit which should have been gathered in last year has been lost through the folly and greed of our produce gamblers. The same inflation of prices (for of course a movement of this kind cannot be confined to one or two staples, but affects the whole market, just as the condition of the north-end stocks on the Comstock used to do) caused an increase in the imports, which also had its influence in further demoralizing the market. And as the Tariff shuts us up to all these internal agencies, and prevents us from counterbalancing them by our foreign trade, the result is a kind of convulsion.

At present there is some tendency to a decline in prices, but it has not become widespread enough to justify the conclusion that the end of the adverse movement is at hand. The official statistics for the first month of the present year do not show any change for the better in the condition of the exports, nor indeed can this change for the better be expected as yet, if it comes at all. The experience of last year, however, must convince all who observe the tendencies of commercial events carefully that we cannot afford to play with our foreign trade, and that we can least of all afford to gamble with it. Chicago and St. Louis and Cincinnati have been responsible for a great part of the decline of our exports thus far. They have been so absorbed in getting up "corners" that they have forgotten that the prime necessity of their market was to dispose of their surplus in Europe. They have fallen into the mistake of supposing that they could always dispose of their surplus, and now they realize that it is possible to destroy their own market. There is always a disposition among men to believe that existing conditions will be permanent, but if ever there was what should have been an effective guarantee against that delusion, the circumstances of our export produce trade should have furnished that guarantee.

For it was clear that this whole trade, or at least the greater part of it, was due to the persistence of abnormal climatic conditions in Europe; and it was equally plain that the longer these conditions lasted the less likely were they to continue. For it was not credible that Europe had ceased to have good harvests permanently, and any one could see that when she had them again the American surplus would go a begging. Yet our gamblers acted precisely as though they thought their opportunity must last forever, and as though they could afford to take all manner of liberties with it. As regards the decrease in the export of cotton, amounting to over seventeen millions, it appears probable that we must make our account with having been to that extent "cut out" by a rival producer. But the presumption is that this rival or these rivals will become stronger every year, and that they will cut down our export figures still further. And this is the more likely to happen because our tariff prevents us from entering into free competition with foreign manufacturers abroad. This has been shown (quite unconsciously) by Mr. Blaine, in his report on the cotton trade of the country, but it did not require to be stated, for it is one of the most obvious facts of the situation. On the whole therefore the outlook is not very encouraging, but it shows the necessity of a general and determined movement for the abolition, or at least for the radical revision, of that most iniquitous, imbecile, suicidal and inequitable of all possible fiscal machineries, the so-called protective Tariff.

MR. BLAINE'S "JOURNALIZING"

There is a curious resemblance between some of Mr. Blaine's proceedings while Secretary of State, and the practices which have grown up in connection with political journalism. Everybody has at some time observed the progress of a controversy between two party "organs." In these cases there is no thought of seeking the truth, and no intention of admitting it, if found, unless it can be made use of. Each of the disputants maneuvers for the weather-gage like an old-fashioned fighting frigate. Neither attempts to answer its adversary's arguments, but each endeavors to find a weak spot in the other's defenses. And in order to obtain the appearance of victory the combatants will resort to the most flagitious subterfuges, such as garbling one another's statements, printing one sentence and omitting another, mutilating language so as to alter the meaning, ignoring part of a statement, and replying to another part, and so on. Now this is not respectable intellectual conflict, but a sort of piracy which only irresponsible writers would engage in. Yet Mr. Blaine, as Secretary of State, appears to have adopted precisely this piratical method of conducting his correspondence with the Government of Great Britain on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Why he should have adopted such a method is inconceivable, for assuredly it could not be maintained. It was impossible for him to continue to deny the former acts of his own Government, since the English Foreign Office possessed the proofs of those acts, and since at every step he was certain to be refuted by the statements of his predecessors in office, and by the records of the proceedings of Congress, open to all the world. Yet in the face of these facts he actually undertook to assert the existence of a state of facts for which no jot or tittle of evidence could be found, and which could be shown to be fictitious beyond a question. Nothing could be wilder or more foolish than such a course. Nothing could tend to discredit the United States abroad more. As a matter of course it will be necessary for the Government to retrace its steps throughout in this business, and it can hardly avoid the disagreeable necessity of confessing that its foreign policy was for a time under the control of a Secretary who either was too reckless to ascertain the facts of the case he undertook to manage, or who for ulterior purposes deliberately attempted to falsify history and deny occurrences of the most absolute certitude. In either case Mr. Blaine's policy is the most hopeless wreck that has ever been seen, and it is evident that by the time the whole of the facts have been elucidated his most faithful friends will have to give him up, so far as that subject is concerned.

THE NEW ANDRE STORY.

Mr. Cyrus Field and the late Dean Stanley together erected a monument commemorative of the execution of Major Andre. A few days ago some effervescing patriot who had not yet shed his milk teeth, visited the monument by night, and made an attempt to deface it. Perhaps if he had waited a few hours he might have changed his mind, for a new version of the Andre story has just been brought to light, and as it is based upon contemporary letters the genuineness of which seems unquestionable, it promises to necessitate the re-writing, in part at least, of this much-discussed episode of early American history. The New York *Evening Post* is the vehicle through which the new version has been conveyed to the public. The explanation of the mattter is as follows: In 1817 Isaac Van Wart, one of Andre's captors, applied to Congress for an increase of pension, and was strongly opposed by Mr. Benjamin Tallmadge, on the ground that the captors had already been rewarded as much as their patriotism deserved. Tallmadge had himself been a soldier in the revolutionary war, and was acquainted with the facts of the capture, having been second in command of the district which included Tarrytown on the morning of Andre's capture. He proceeded to collect evidence from those who knew still more than himself, and it is these letters from various retired revolutionary officers which form the substance of the new story. This is, in brief, to the effect that the men who took Andre were not patriots at all, but professional horse thieves (called at the time "cowboys" and "skinners"), and that they were engaged in a plundering expedition when Andre's evil star led him upon their temporary camp. According to the newly published correspondence the captors of Andre did not intend at first to hand him over to the revolutionary commander, but wanted him to ransom himself with money. He offered to pay them whatever they liked, but had not the cash with him, and it was their fear of being taken themselves if they made any arrangement for future payment that at last led them to deliver their prisoner up. It is evident that this fresh evidence throws an altered light upon the whole Andre transaction. It makes considerable difference whether Andre was taken prisoner by patriots and regular members of the revolutionary forces, or was seized by mere horse-thieves, and by them delivered up. The letters published in reference to the matter are certainly of so positive a character as to appear like the clear recollections of eye-witnesses, but it remains to be explained why facts which must have been accessible at least ever since 1817, should not have been made public until now. Of course the new evidence does not affect the question of the justice of Andre's execution, but shows, or seems to show, that the last word has not been said on what are supposed to be the most thoroughly exploited incidents in American history.

AIDS TO POPULAR PROGRESS.

A recent letter in the *Nation* concerning the progress of popular education in Baltimore contains some very suggestive statements. Between Johns Hopkins and Peabody and Pratt (who has recently given a million dollars to the city for a free library) Baltimore is better provided with educational appliances than any city in the Union, and perhaps we might say, in the world. It has a fine library of reference; a good public library, for more general use; and now it is to have a free circulating library. Together with these advantages it has the Johns Hopkins University, nobly endowed, and what is perhaps better than all, it has a prestige of philanthropy which is certain to keep up the stream of benefactions. Few cities have been so favored in this regard. Thus John McDonogh left $700,000 for the education of poor boys; George Peabody gave $1,250,000 for the founding of the Peabody Institute; Johns Hopkins left $7,000,000, one-half for a hospital, the other half for a university; Enoch Pratt has given $1,000,000 for a free library. With such helps Baltimore ought to become the Athens of the United States, and there is evidence already that the people there are being sensibly improved by the magnificent educational opportunities showered upon them. Thus we find that "the far-sighted "wisdom of the Peabody foundation is "now evident in many ways—in a growing "interest in libraries and good books, in "the development of the 'high-school' "idea into a university, in a wonderful "popular interest in scientific lectures, in "classical music, and art in general." Thus the whole community is being lifted up by these agencies, and it may be regarded as certain that the elevation so brought about will be permanent. But the significance of these facts consists in the lesson they bear to the rich men of America generally. Here, it is made clear, is the right way in which to invest your surplus capital. Here is a method by which your names may be preserved for ages, and become connected in the most direct and honorable way with the education and improvement of your countrymen. Whoso desires to forward civilization and to hasten the progress of humanity from its lower stages, can satisfy his ambition in this way. Peabody and Johns Hopkins, McDonogh and Pratt, have acted as pioneers. They have shown how it is possible to elevate a whole community by agencies which are at the same time capable of benefiting the entire country. And in these days of colossal fortunes how many men there are who possess the ability to do this. It is perhaps not often that one benefaction dovetails so admirably with another as in Baltimore, but such arrangements are always possible if those who are willing to be liberal will confer with one another. When will the Pacific coast possess such noble and invaluable possessions as her generous and far-seeing citizens have conferred upon Baltimore? The Lick bequests constituted a beginning, which from unexplained reasons seems to become more and more shadowy. Where are the libraries and universities created by private munificence, however, among us? They may come in the future, but there is thus far not much earnest of their advent.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

It is plain that a great wave of public opinion is gathering against the Protective Tariff, and that if the old parties in Congress are too cowardly to face the issue, the people will soon take it in hand themselves, and launch a third party which will sweep the fossils off their feet. The indications of the coming change are manifold and widespread. The New York *Evening Post* the other day published a letter from Illinois declaring that there is no subject so much discussed as the Tariff throughout the West to-day, and that any young district schoolmaster can call meetings as often as he likes, and have full houses, and be certain of their loud applause for every point he makes against Protection. The farmers are rapidly getting their eyes open, and the workingmen are following suit, save in the strongholds of Tariff influence, where they are no doubt afraid to think for themselves. It is, moreover, significant that the New York *Herald*, which always seeks to be on the popular side, without much regard to principles, has come out in the most pronounced way against the Tariff, of which it recently said: "A tariff for protection in the "United States to-day, under the pretense "that it is in the interest of the working-"men, is the monumental legislative crime "of the country. It is pure downright "robbery. It does not, as its supporters "pretend, secure higher wages than are "paid in Europe. It does not secure more "comfortable homes. Under the Morrill "tariff New England, which it was sup-"posed was specially favored by it, is los-"ing its legislative importance. The strug-"gle for life is becoming harder and harder "the longer it remains on our statute "books. It is a grinding despotism under "which the poor are constantly becoming "poorer, and the rich richer." When the *Herald* takes so decided a tone as this, it has made up its mind that public opinion will favor the side it espouses. It is, however, in the West that the most earnest work is being done against Protection, and it is from the young, powerful States of that region that the final and successful attack upon the evil must come.

THE ATTEMPT ON THE QUEEN'S LIFE.

It is a very remarkable fact that although seven attempts upon the life of Queen Victoria have been made since she ascended the throne in 1837, not one of them has put her in the least danger, or has appeared to have been anything more than the impulse of insanity or of a morbid desire for notoriety. The last attempt is apparently of the same purposeless kind. The man who fired the shot at the Queen's carriage does not seem to have known very well what he did it for, and though there is just now some talk of a plot having been discovered, we are satisfied from the clumsiness of the whole proceeding, first, that the man was alone in the business, and, second, that he had not rehearsed it. When serious plots are formed, the results are more serious. When a faction like the Nihilists undertake the assassination of a sovereign, they go to work with deadly earnestness and employ the most tremendous agencies. When a fanatic like Nobeling undertakes a similar deed, he fills his gun with slugs, and prepares place and time, and at last fires to kill. But through all the attempts upon Queen Victoria's life have been traceable the same insane, foolish impotence of execution, the same burlesque of assassination. Thus one man who went through the motions of firing a pistol at the Queen was found to have armed himself with a rusty and perfectly harmless old weapon, which could not have been fired because it had no lock. In the present case it is thought by some that a blank cartridge was fired, though the prisoner's revolver contained two loaded shells. But we do not believe that the wretch who fired the shot had any understanding with others. Queen Victoria has no personal enemies. Her virtues have endeared her to her people. Nor does anyone hold her responsible for governmental measures, because everyone understands that she has virtually nothing to do with them. Yet in these times, when all rulers are made targets of either by conspirators, madmen or villains like Guiteau, it would be too much to expect that even so good a Queen as Victoria should escape altogether. Fortunately, Destiny has only reminded her gently that it is part of the drawbacks of royalty to be shot at occasionally, and has not exacted from her such awful penalty as was demanded in the case of President Garfield and the Emperor of Russia. And as this attempt is about ten years separated from the preceding one, Her Majesty may now look forward to a decade more of unimperilled journeys.

BRADLAUGH'S TURN.

Bradlaugh has been re-elected by the people of Northampton, and by a vote which is of itself a rebuke to the House of Commons. And now approaches the Nemesis of that body. Mr. Gladstone played a cowardly part when he refused to interfere to prevent the expulsion of Bradlaugh, though he of course knew that that step was wholly unwarrantable. The House, however, deliberately shut its eyes to the constitution and the law, and turned Bradlaugh out by sheer brute force, as it were, and in defiance of the right. It was a disgraceful piece of business for a legislative assembly to perpetrate, but it is about to bring about its own punishment. When Bradlaugh once more enters the House, with the indorsement of his constituents, the House will be compelled to admit him. When he offers to take the oath it will be compelled to allow him to do so. And thus it will be forced to eat its own words, and to sit still while he crams its false movements down its throat again; for there is no other way of defeating him now, unless it is proposed to enter into a direct contest with the English people. Defiance of the Constitution by Parliament cannot be long maintained. It is far too dangerous work even when there is no public opinion against it. But in this case it has evidently proceeded as far as it can, and nothing remains but the ceremony of eating the leek. The House is entitled to no sympathy in its present embarrassment, for it has brought all the trouble upon itself. Bradlaugh has, however, won his fight, whatever course the House may now take, for it is clear that he is unquestionably in the right now, and that the House has no reason for opposing his admission.

JAPAN AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Japan is trying to arrange her fiscal system to suit herself. Unfortunately she has been taking lessons in political economy from the United States and has imbibed a liking for a protective tariff. No doubt this is a mistake, and no doubt if Japan goes on and builds a wall around herself, she will before long discover that she has arrested her own progress and injured her own people. But, however fallacious her notions of taxation may be, they are at least, or they ought to be, her own affair. She may injure other nations by blundering, it is true, but it does not follow that those nations are entitled to interfere with her, and to dictate to her, and to threaten her with condign punishment if she does not follow their advice. Yet some of the Western powers are doing this with Japan, England being the spokesman for them. They are of course looking after their own interests, just as they were when, a short time ago, they tried to prevent the Japanese Government from abolishing a commercial system which enabled the foreigners to swindle the natives. But what makes this interference so offensive is the obviousness of the fact that it is only ventured upon because Japan is weak. None of these Western powers would think of pursuing the same course with each other, or with any first class Government. They pitch upon Japan because she is feeble, and they bully her. And the powers we refer to are all Christian powers, while Japan is a Heathen country. The "superior" civilization does not always vindicate its superiority, it must be confessed.

THE PERUVIAN SCANDAL.

After the resolutions which have been offered in Congress, and the ventilation the subject has received through the press, it seems impossible that a Congressional investigation of the Peruvian scandal can be refused. It has indeed become absolutely necessary to Mr. Blaine, and to some of his friends it seems the only plank between them and ruin. No doubt several theories as to the Shipherd enterprise are possible. It may be held that Shipherd is mad; that he is a Colonel Sellers; that he is in earnest; that he is more knave than fool; that he is more fool than knave. But the most interesting question after all is as to the position of those men in public office who had more or less to do with this adventure, and some, at least, of whom did apparently compromise themselves with him. And while it may be objected that a Congressional inquiry is more calculated to "darken counsel" than to illuminate an obscure subject, it is, unfortunately, the only method by which this matter can be approached in an official way. Mr. Blaine has probably enough confidence in his ability to show that he never had any definite understanding with Shipherd, or even that he never countenanced his schemes openly, to desire to force an investigation; and all his friends will favor it, because they must see that in the absence of clearly defined evidence a great deal more than the facts warrant may and will be alleged against him.

SHIPHERD PATRIOTS.

Mr. Whitthorne, of Tennessee, appears to be a patriot built on the Shipherd model. He wants to know whether the honor of this nation is to be trailed in the dust by Mr. Frelinghuysen. He thinks Mr. Blaine's foreign policy was a noble and grand one, and that it was base and wicked not to follow it up. Unfortunately there is nothing in the Constitution to prevent public men from making public fools of themselves, no matter whether they be Secretaries of State or members of Congress. Mr. Whitthorne, however, has been requested to moderate his transports until it can be ascertained definitely whether or not all the dreadful things he apprehends have happened or were about to happen, and meantime Mr. Frelinghuysen will no doubt pursue the even tenor of his way undisturbed by the Jingoism of patriots of the Shipherd variety, who want him to "plant "his flags and guns right there," and who yearn for "the United States to "the fore, and that all the winds that "blow may fill her sails."

USELESS MISREPRESENTATION.

Some of our representatives at Washington are too eager in denying all the charges brought against California respecting treatment of the Chinese. For instance, Senator Farley denied the truth of a statement to the effect that the Chinese were commonly pelted and mobbed on their way from the steamer wharf to Chinatown. The statement, however, is substantially true. There has always been a rough and brutal white element in San Francisco which has always maltreated the Chinese at every opportunity. The pelting and mobbing of them has been going on, to our personal knowledge, for at least twenty years. It has not been serious, but it has been of a character to show a persecuting and a brutal spirit. The truth is that the Pacific coast is no more free from roughs than is the Atlantic coast, but a New York mob is infinitely crueller and more cowardly and murderous than any crowd that has ever gathered in California.

PACIFIC COAST.

LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.

ANOTHER PORTLAND TRAGEDY.

A Man Instantly Killed by a Woman, who then Shoots Herself.

THREE INDIANS EXECUTED IN ARIZONA.

Six Blooded Horses Cut to Pieces in Contra Costa County.

A MINER KILLED BY A FALL DOWN A SHAFT.

Pleas of Not Guilty Entered by the Brown Murderers at Portland, Or.

Etc.. ....Etc.......... ....Etc.

CALIFORNIA.

The Train-Wrecker Case.

AUBURN, March 3d.—To-day in the train-wrecker trial District Attorney Lardner concluded his remarks about 11 A. M. He was followed by General Hamilton for the defense, who had not concluded at the time of adjournment. The Court adjourned until Monday.

The Coursing at Merced.

MERCED, March 3d.—The second day's sport of the California Coursing Club consisted of the following contests, the hares and hounds maintaining their reputation for pluck and speed: Fourth run over—Paul Jones beat Maid of Erin; Dakota beat Kitty Woods. Fifth run over—Blue Jacket beat Dakota, taking the first prize; Dakota beat Kitty Woods, taking the second prize; Paul Jones beat Maid of Erin, taking the third prize. Kitty Woods, being the next fastest dog, took the fourth prize. Consolation stake for beaten dogs—Stonewall beat Speculation, Jr.; Skip beat Queen; Free Lance beat Maid of the Mill; Juliette beat Blanche; Stonewall Jackson beat Skip; Free Lance beat Juliette; Jackson beat Free Lance, taking the first prize. This ended the sport for the day, and the Club will return to the city by the early train to-morrow.

An Insane Doctor.

SAN JOSE, March 3d.—Dr. Jacob DeLaMater was ordered committed to the Napa Insane Asylum to-day. He is 66 years of age, and thinks his patent medicines have destroyed the world.

Valuables Horses Killed by a Locomotive.

PINOLE (Contra Costa county), March 3d. Six valuable horses, blooded stock, were killed here at 2 o'clock this morning by a special engine going east. They belonged to Dr. S. J. Tennent, and had got out of their pasture and strayed on to the track.

ARIZONA.

Three Indians Executed.

FORT GRANT, March 3d.—Dead Shot, Dandy Jim and Skippy, the Indian scouts, were hanged here to-day in the presence of about 200 persons, mostly soldiers, for the murder of Captain Hentig, of the Sixth Cavalry, and his men, at Cibicu creek last August, the incidents of which are still fresh in the memory of all. They were tried by a Court composed of army officers last November, and sentenced to be hanged, which was approved by the President, who designated March 3d as the day for the sentence to go into effect. Upon receipt of the sentence and the President's action thereon, every precaution was taken to prevent an escape. Each prisoner was confined in a separate cell, securely locked, and when necessary to allow them out of their cells, were carefully guarded, and only one allowed out at a time. Notwithstanding the vigilance and precaution exercised, Dandy Jim succeeded in separating his shackles some three weeks ago, and made a desperate attempt to escape, but was fired on by the guard, after running about 500 yards. He was wounded in the left arm, from the effects of which he was suffering when he appeared on the gallows. They ate sparingly of the breakfast placed before them this morning, and did not once look in the direction of the gallows. After breakfast Dandy Jim asked how many hours he had to live, and when told, it caused a marked effect on his appearance. Immediately afterward they were handcuffed—the first time since their confinement—and conducted back to their cells. At 12:20 P. M. the shrill note of the trumpet was heard, which proclaimed that the hour for the execution was near at hand, and the troops assembled in front of their quarters under arms, and marched to within about twenty yards of the gallows, where the orders promulgating the sentences were read to them. During this time the doomed men looked for the last time from the place of confinement, and were conducted to the gallows, which they mounted smilingly, and showed no signs of fear. The platform was reached by steps ascending from the rear. The hight from the ground was six feet, with a four-foot drop, giving two feet of clearance. The trap-door extended the full length of the platform, which was twelve feet long. The prisoners were ranged along the platform, the rope adjusted, and a man stood behind each to steady him. Their hands and feet were then securely pinioned, and they were told that if they had anything to say time would be allowed them. All gave much the same answer—that it was not right to hang them; the white men had given them good clothes and food, but were now going to take all away from them; they were satisfied to die, as they would meet all their friends gone before them. Dead Shot said he suffered a good deal in this world, and would be soon at rest, and felt happy. The Chaplain then offered up a prayer for their souls, and at three minutes past 1 the black caps were drawn over their heads, the noose examined, and at 1:05 the lever which supported the trap was pulled, and the three men were launched into eternity. There was no perceptible strugle, only with Dandy Jim, over whose body a slight tremor passed for a couple of seconds. After hanging ten minutes the physicians felt their pulses, pronounced life extinct, and seven minutes after the bodies were cut down and consigned to coffins. There was no excitement whatever, and the successful manner in which the affair was managed and conducted was commended by all who witnessed it. The bodies will be interred in the vicinity of the post.

Incendiarism at Tombstone.

TOMBSTONE, March 3d.—An incendiary fire occurred last night at 11 o'clock in the store of D. Calisher, in the center of town. The police broke in and extinguished the flames before much damage was done. Calisher was arrested to-day and bound over in $10,000, in default of which he was committed to jail.

OREGON.

Pleas of Not Guilty.

PORTLAND, March 3d.—Bradley, Sullivan and Mahone were arraigned this morning, and pleaded not guilty. The present term of the State Circuit Court ends next week, but Judge Stott announced the holding of a special term at an early date to try the murder case.

Another Frightful Tragedy—A Woman Kills a Man and then Shoots Herself.

PORTLAND, March 3d.—This afternoon, about half-past 5 o'clock, Annie Murray, a noted procuress, residing at the corner of Fourth and Taylor streets, went to the bedroom of Henry C. Prang, over the Arion saloon on Yamhill street, and shot him in the breast with a Smith & Wesson revolver, killing him almost instantly and then shot herself in the right breast, the ball ranging around the ribs and coming out below the shoulder-blade. Policemen Mott and Wing ran up stairs and found the room bathed in blood, the woman lying on the bed. She said, "I have shot Henry and myself." The officers raised up Prang, who was in a sitting position on the floor and still breathing. As they straightened him up blood spurted in a shower from his mouth, and he fell back dead. The woman was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital, where she is in a fair way of recovery. Annie Murray is about 25 years old. She was born at Albany, Linn county, in this State, where her father keeps a hotel. She came to this city to ply her vocation seven years ago, and became landlady of a fashionable house of ill fame. Prang came here in 1871, and for several years was barkeeper of the Cosmopolitan Saloon, kept by Green & Knott. After they gave up business Prang started business for himself, and was a very popular man. His age was about 32 years, and he was one of the handsomest men in the city, having a very athletic figure and a fine bearing. His uniform courtesy made him a host of personal friends, and the news flew like wildfire. His body was taken to the Morgue. He was evidently shot through the left lung. All sorts of rumors are afloat in regard to the murder. One is that Prag became enamored of Ethel Earle, a variety actress, the reputed wife of George France, and was about to give up Annie Murray for her. Some few days ago Annie got very drunk and swore vengeance against Prang. She was taken to the station-house. Prang bailed her out, sent her home in a hack and all was serene. To-day she bought a revolver and got Dillabough, clerk in Blumenthal's store, to load the pistol for her. She then started out to hunt for Prang. She saw him going up First street, and he passed the butcher shop, two doors from his lodgings, about five minutes ahead of her. The next thing they heard were fatal shots. Another story is that Prang was about to resume marital relations with his wife, from whom he was divorced about four years ago. They had one child, since dead. His mother-in-law came to the Coroner's, and asked that his body be taken to her house for burial. The tragedy has absorbed all other topics of interest. Dense crowds throng the street in front of Prang's saloon, also about the Morgue. Murray has changed her story since the shooting, and now says Prang had an altercation and shot her in the breast. She took the pistol away from him and shot him. The pistol shows three discharged chambers. The other shot cannot be found. The officers at the station-house say she swore to take his life the night she was locked up drunk, about ten days ago, and subsequently reiterated the threat.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

PORTLAND, March 3d.—The examination of Annie Murray's wound late this evening shows that the bullet entered at the right of the right breast, ranged downward through the lung and passed out above the liver. Physicians think she could not have held the pistol so as to make the bullet take this direction. There is much internal hemorrhage, and the physicians think she cannot recover. She is now making her will. She refuses to talk about the affray.

NEVADA.

Fatal Fall of a Miner.

VIRGINIA, March 3d.—John Cox, a miner working on the 2300-foot level at the Obiston shaft, fell to the bottom, a distance of fifty feet, at 11 o'clock this morning, sustaining injuries which resulted in his death about 1 o'clock this afternoon. Deceased stuck his candle in the wall of the station, and in a fit of absent-mindedness turned about and walked squarely into the open shaft. Cox recently came up from the Sutro tunnel, was about 40 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children.

UTAH.

"Voluntary Manslaughter"—Influx of Foreigners.

SALT LAKE, March 3d.—The verdict in the Oakes murder case at Provo resulted in a verdict of voluntary manslaughter.

The statistics show that nearly 3,000 foreigners were brought here by the Mormons in 1881.

PASSENGER LISTS.

CARLIN, March 3d.—Passed here to-day, to arrive in Sacramento to-morrow: F. W. Low, Mrs. Jennie Doolittle, H. A. Gorley, Captain George E. Ames, A. A. Snyder, San Francisco; Mrs. H. P. Dearing, Jackson, Mich.; Robert Alexander, Cuper Fife, Scotland; Robert Ward, British Columbia; Addie McPhillany, O. J. Salisbury, wife and child, George A. Lowe and wife, Mrs. Brown, Lucilo Gilmer, J. T. Gilmer, Salt Lake; Mrs. T. J. Smith, Kingston, Canada; Mrs. J. Budd, Omaha, Neb.; F. Omosbach, Hartford, Conn.; J. W. Sutherland, Columbus, Nev.; P. Koenigsburger, wife and child, Deadwood, D. T.; Edward L. Hall, G. Reater, Boston, Mass.; Arnold Venjahann, Iowa; J. N. Vaughn, New York; Annie Blank, Denver, Col.; A. W. Hinds, New Jersey; W. Stevens, Philadelphia; 47 emigrant passengers, including 40 males, to arrive at Sacramento March 5th.

OMAHA, March 3d.—Left here to-day, to arrive in Sacramento March 7th: Mrs. J. Kahn, Percy Kahn, Miss Jane McMullen, Mrs. Bachman, E. E. Johnson and wife, San Francisco; Mrs. J. W. Walters, Miss C. Strauss, New York; Miss Moses, Georgia; Philip Engesser and family, Mauch Chunk, Pa.; Mrs. McNab, Manchester, N. H.; D. L. Bliss, Carson City; Miss Bobbs, Indianapolis; Captain George F. Bauldryo, New Bedford, Mass.

KANSAS CITY (Mo.), March 3d.—Passed Topeka to-day, to arrive in San Francisco March 8th: R. C. Jefferson and wife, Woodstock, Ill.; A. H. Haywood, Sedalia; Dr. Hicks, Oakland.

A NEW WONDER.—Dr. Vanderpool related the other day a discovery of a wonderful subterranean river out on the desert west of Bear creek buttes. He gave the names of the gentlemen who were so fortunate in finding such a natural curiosity, as well as one which will perhaps become very useful to that extremely dry, arid place, but we have not the names at hand, and will omit them for the present. Those who discovered this underground river were traveling along quietly when the attention of the crowd was attracted by the sound of running waters—not the sound of a trickling stream, but the noise of a great volume of water, as of a mighty river rushing and roaring as it tumbled over its rocky bed. A large hole in the ground, around which coyotes had dug passages down to the water, disclosed to the astonished vision a living stream of water, flowing at a rapid rate under the old lava, about twelve feet from the surface of the ground. The party essayed to descend, but were not prepared to run any risks, and gave it up, the descent being very difficult through rocks and lava. There is an old river-bed near there, and the theory might be advanced that at some time in past ages a change in the surface of the country, by some natural convulsion, has changed the course of the river. There is one thing certain: the old river-bed is there to speak for itself, far away from any visible water, and there is the subterranean river to be seen by any who will take the trouble to look.—[Prineville News.

A NICE GAME.—Some of the old saints have invented a new kind of pedro. Whenever anybody catches anybody else's pedro, the party winning has the right to kiss the other five times. The game is played with an equal division of the sexes. The other evening old Bishop —— fixed up a pack of cards with nine pedros and started a game right in among some of the prettiest girls of the ward. It happened, however, that the girls anticipated his little game, and had a pack all ready without any pedros in it. They rung in the cold deck on the old fellow and started the game. He made some big bids, expecting to capture some pedros, and got set back on the board every time. All this time the girls kept exclaiming, "Oh, ain't this a nice game; so exciting." After playing an hour the old fellow didn't see the color of a single pedro, and the glances and giggles of the girls caused him to suspect that the daughters of Zion were rather getting the best of him. He finally got so far off the board that he was, comparatively speaking, out of sight, and finally gave up the place to a young man who was seated near by, watching the game. In a twinkling the girls transposed the packs again, and for the next two hours the sounds of smacks that young man won could be heard all over the room.—[Salt Lake Tribune.

Grave fears are entertained in Greece for the future of Chios. The island is said to be continually sinking, and there are reasons to believe that in time its entire surface may disappear from human sight. Small earthquakes are of constant occurrence, and the frequency of these is increasing. Moreover, hot springs have appeared in many places, until there is hardly a locality which does not possess one or more.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SATURDAY..................MARCH 4, 1882

ADVERTISEMENT MENTION.

Metropolitan Theater—"The World" to-night.
A. O. U. W., Union Lodge—To-night.
Sacramento Commandery, Knights Templar—To-night.
Pioneers—Come to-night. Bring all the folks.
Lecture—J. L. York, Sunday evening.
Bell's Conservatory—Ninth Bloom Victoria Regia.
J. B. Harrington—Carriage painter.
European tickets - John Talbot.
Ball and entertainment—Congregation B'nai Israel.
Agents wanted—Wm. Garrettson & Co.
Sacramento Commandery Funeral Sunday.
Sacramento Chapter—Funeral Sunday.
Ivy Social Club—Mask party.
Sacramento Lodge, F. and A. M.—Funeral Sunday.

Business Advertisements.

Mechanics' Store—To boot and shoe buyers.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

TO-DAY'S CONTEST.

At to-day's primary election two Central Committeemen are to be elected from each ward and one at large. In the First Ward there is no opposition to A. J. Rhoads and K. F. Wiemeyer. In the Second Ward there are four candidates—Matthew Cooke, John McNeill, Clarence Nelson and James H. Sullivan. In the Third Ward a friendly contest is made between the candidates; the contest being of so friendly a nature that some were solicited to withdraw, but they have all concluded to stand in. The names of the candidates in this Ward are W. A. Custer, Albert Leonard, Philip Siebenthaler, F. A. Smith and P. E. Platt. In the Fourth Ward, Nelson Wilcox, N. J. Toll, James C. Rodgers and George O. Bates. The list presents the names of some persons who have not heretofore been active in politics, but who are representative of the very best class of citizens and some of the most substantial interests of the city—such men as Frank Miller, Cashier of the National Gold Bank of D. O. Mills & Co.; John McNeill, of the wholesale house of Adams, McNeill & Co.; Matthew Cooke, the Chief Horticultural Officer of the State; Albert Leonard and others. The chief point of contest will be over the office of Chief of Police, the leading contestants being Matt Karcher, the present incumbent, and Jerry Woods, the present Captain of the police force. In his letter to the City Central Committee announcing himself as a candidate, Mr. Woods either omitted or avoided the statement that he had voted for Garfield and Arthur at the last election, which omission has been the subject of much comment. The call made by the Central Committee required this statement to be made over the signature of the candidate, hence this omission or avoidance did not meet the requirements of the committee. Mr. Karcher said, in his letter:

I voted for the Garfield and Arthur Electors; and I pledge myself further that I will abide the result of said primary election and support the nominees of said primary. Respectfully submitted,
MATT KARCHER.

Mr. Woods said:

I indorse the principles of the Republican party, and will sustain and support Republicans for office if elected, so far as my oath of office will permit, and will support the nominees. Respectfully,
J. M. WOODS.

To-day having been declared a legal holiday, the leading business houses will be closed, and a very full vote is anticipated.

B'NAI ISRAEL.—An entertainment and ball for the benefit of the Congregation B'nai Israel will be given at Turner Hall, Monday evening, March 6, 1882. Programme: Part I—Overture by the orchestra; quartet, "Hail Happy Day" (from Benedict) Mrs. Cooper, Miss Woods, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Fritz; dialogue (from the "Hunchback") Mrs. Tracy, Mrs. Gattmann, Albert Hart; trio, Mr. Frank Palmer; duet, "Hunting Song," F. Kucken, Mrs. John F. Cooper, Miss Jennie Woods; song and dance, Messrs. Kidder and O'Meara; chorus, by twelve boys. Part II—Overture by the orchestra; "Highland Fling," by little May McDonald; soprano solo, Mrs. A. E. Brune; trio (flute, violin and piano), concerto by Dancla, air by Ernst—Miss Lizzie Griffin, Mr. John F. Cooper, Mr. E. S. Grant; soprano solo, "A Summer Shower (by Theo. Marzials), Mrs. J. F. Cooper; piano solo, Miss Lizzie Griffin; quartet, "Ha, Ha! We've Stemmed the Tide" (from the "Bohemian Girl"), Mrs. Cooper, Miss Woods, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Fritz.

CAUTION.—The attention of voters at the Republican (Crawford) primary election is directed to the fact that while each ticket contains the names of all the candidates, that only one candidate can be counted for each office, excepting the Central Committeemen from wards were two are to be elected in each ward. Thus it will be necessary for each voter to mark off all the names, save the particular ones he wishes to vote for. Should more than one name appear for any of the offices (except Committeemen) the vote will be lost. Let every voter look carefully to his ticket and mark off all the names but the ones he desires to vote for. It would also be well to compare your ticket, before using the same, with one advertised by the Central Committee, and which appears in another column of this paper.

INCORPORATED.—Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State of the Pacific Coast Land Bureau. Principal place of business, San Francisco. Directors—Wendell Easton, J. O. Eldredge, G. W. Frink, Grant I. Taggart and F. B. Wilde. Capital stock, $100,000, in 1,000 shares. Also, of the Automatic Railway Switch Company. Principal place of business, San Francisco. Directors—E. McNevin, L. H. Bonestell, Wm. C. Flint, Wm. H. Birch, E. D. Judd, W. R. Shaber, Charles W. Dakin. Capital stock, $10,000,000, in 100,000 shares. Also, of the Grangers' Co-operative Business Association of Lodi. Directors—William Ennis, J. Wiltse, Truman Stoddard, J. D. Huffman, R. J. Parsons, A. A. Vansandt and John Northup. Capital stock, $50,000, in 2,000 shares.

SCHOOL HOURS CHANGED.—In accordance with a resolution recently passed by the City Board of Education, the school hours have been changed as follows: In the grammar schools, fifth, sixth and seventh grades, the primary schools and ungraded schools—commence at 8:30 A. M. and close at 2:30 P. M.; forenoon recess from 10 to 10:20 A. M.; noon recess from 12 M. to 1 P. M.; afternoon recess from 2:10 to 2:30 P. M. In the eighth grade and primary schools, forenoon classes commence at 8:30 and close at 11:30 A. M.; afternoon classes commence at 1 and close at 4 P. M.; recess from 2:20 to 2:40 P. M. With the recess as given the grammar schools and grades first mentioned, it will be seen that the classes in those are practically dismissed at 2:10 P. M.

MERCHANDISE REPORT.—The following freight passed Ogden for Sacramento on the 28th ult.: Thomas Harper, 2 cases boots and shoes; Central Pacific Railroad Company, 1 car valve oil, 1 case stained glass; W. D. Comstock, 1 car furniture; Mebius & Co., 15 tierces hams; E. Lyon & Co., 1 bale cotton goods; Baker & Hamilton, 2 cases cutlery; Gattman & Wilson, 1 box corsets, 1 box cotton goods; Henry Eckhardt, 1 box fishing-tackle, 67 barrels glass balls; J. F. Hill, 4 bundles carriage springs; Huntington, Hopkins & Co., 2 boxes brushes; C. H. Gilman, 1 box dry goods; A. A. Van Voorhies & Co., 2 cases hames; S. Lipman & Co., 3 boxes cotton goods; C. H. Stevens & Co., 1 case catalogues.

INVITATION MASQUERADE.—On Tuesday evening next the Ivy Social Club will give an invitation mask party at Jacobs' Hall. Prizes will be given for the best dressed lady and gentleman, the best sustained characters by a lady and gentleman, and the best group. Subscription lists are now open at E. Lyon's store, also at Jacobs' Hall. Jahn & Foster, of San Francisco, will be here to-day with a full line of costumes, and will be located at the Sacramento Shirt Factory, J street, between Fifth and Sixth.

INTERNAL REVENUE.—The following is the amount collected in the Fourth District of California during the month of February, A. L. Frost, Collector: Collections on distilled spirits, $6,338 73; on tobacco, snuff and cigars, $962 52; on fermented liquors, $2,599 25; on banks and bankers, $274 88. Total, $10,175 38.

POLICE COURT.—In this Court yesterday very little was done. F. DeHondt, charged with battery, was discharged; Wm. Dorsey, petty larceny, discharged; Mrs. Carroll, disturbing the peace, continued; Margaret Fanton, battery, fined $5 and costs.

BY special arrangement we have to-day put in stock a line of Hecht Bros.' French calf, opera-top, pump sole, sewed boots, which we shall sell at the marvelous low price of $5 50. This, being a dollar less than they were ever offered here before, attracts much comment, and they very naturally wonder how it is the Red House always gets away with them on low prices. *

EMMET'S BIRTHDAY.

Dillon Branch of the Irish National Land League last evening at Turner Hall celebrated the 104th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet. There was present a large and appreciative audience. J. P. Dalton called to order, and made a brief and fitting introductory address in which he referred to the occasion and what it commemorated. J. A. Baillargeon then sang "The Exile of Erin," Miss Lizzie Griffin, accompanist. He was recalled and sang a second selection. J. D. Moynahan then recited a poem, "Ireland in the Past," and being recalled declaimed "Sheridan's Ride." Mrs. A. T. Arens then sang "Why Singest Thou," Miss Winters accompanist. In response to an encore she sang "The Last Rose of Summer." R. M. Clarken recited Robert Emmet's speech. Mrs. Geo. M. Godley (Miss Griffin at the piano) sang "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls." Being warmly encored she sang "Cruskeen Lawn." She was again recalled and again sang the ballad. Miss Lizzie Griffin then played a piano solo. She gave a selection of variations on Irish airs, and the audience insisting upon its encore she played a difficult arrangement of variations on the "Last Rose of Summer." R. H. Auerbach then sang "Oh Breathe Not His Name," a song written by Moore with reference to Emmet's last request. Mr. Auerbach was recalled and sang "A Forester's Life for Me." A recitation by a little girl, Miss Kay. With Miss Griffin as accompanist, Mr. Baillargeon and Mrs. Godley sang "List the Convent Bells."

Hon. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., was then introduced, and received with long and loud applause. He spoke upon the life and times of Emmet. In his opening he criticised with severity Grattan and O'Connell for certain expressions of respect for English monarchs. But in Emmet's speech he found neither word nor line to his discredit. He reviewed the career of Emmet, the growth of the "National" sentiment in Ireland, and the devotion of the people to that cause, and their response to the Land League movements of the present. His eulogy of Emmet, and his review of his sacrifices and devotion to the cause to which he gave himself, and his description of his country, arose frequently to the higher planes of eloquence. He thought that no impartial man could look calmly at the situation and say that the condition of Ireland is any better to-day than when Emmet died. He said it was true that the English Government and people hate the Irish cause, and the Irish hate the English as much as the latter hate Parnell, and on this topic he dwelt at length, passing next to the present issues in Parliament, which he explained as he understood them; the operations of the Land Act and the proposed inquiry into them; the position of Mr. Gladstone; the new measures for regulating debate, etc. He concluded with a review of the state of Ireland, the poverty of the people, the purposes and prospects of the Land League and of the Irish movement for self-government and the necessity for educating the Irish people. At the conclusion of his address, which was often and very loudly applauded, the floor was cleared, and a social dance of some hours concluded the celebration.

AN EPISODE IN THE SLICKENS CASE.—For the first time in all the fifty-three days of the continuance of the great debris case—so-called—the trial was yesterday brightened by the presence of ladies. Judge Rhodes had the floor, and was giving his view of the slickens question, when six ladies came into the Court-room in single file, and in a rather timid and doubtful way, as if they were not exactly sure of their welcome, although they were piloted by one of the especially handsome and graceful attaches of one of the departments at the Capitol. This unexpected and pleasing invasion caused the counsel to straighten up and shake the kinks out of their legs and smooth down the extra pleats in their shirt fronts, while Mr. Wilson, after pondering over the matter a few moments, remarked, sotto voce: "Well, it took Judge Rhodes, after all, to bring the angels into this case; he drew them in, certain." In about an hour the ladies found their interest in the argument beginning to fail, and concluded to retire before the evidence became apparent that they were not deeply informed as to riparian rights, equity powers, the statute of limitations, estoppel in pais, and kindred romantic and blood-curdling topics upon which the ex-Chief Justice was descanting with all the literary grace of an Irving, and the poetic fervor of a Byron. "There," said a visiting counsel, "it has also taken Judge Rhodes to send the angels out of this case." At that instant he noticed that the ladies were retiring under the special escort of Attorney-General Hart, whereupon he caught his breath and exclaimed: "I take it all back."

THE EFFECT OF A LEGAL HOLIDAY.—Judge Temple, who is presiding in the slickens trial, in which the closing arguments are now being made, is here at considerable inconvenience, and in common with the most of the counsel in the case is anxious to get back to the official duties of his own Court. It was therefore a serious matter to both the Court and the lawyers in the case, when it was learned that the Governor had declared to-day to be a public holiday, as it insured the projection of the trial far into next week, and left all hands here resting on their oars from Friday to Monday. At the adjournment last evening there was nothing for it but to take the enforced recess. Just before leaving the bench, however, Judge Temple remarked that as Saturday was a legal holiday, and he would be at leisure all day, he would drop around to the Court-room at half-past 9, and if any of the counsel desired to make any suggestions about anything he would be likely to listen. The lawyers all smiled, and W. C. Belcher suggested that he might like to talk over some matters of interest, and would be pleased to have Judge Temple hear him. So by this tacit agreement the argument will practically go on to-day, and as all the parties in interest are of a mind about it, the day will not be lost, the threatened delay will be avoided, and no harm will be done to any one, while the citizens who feel inclined can either throw up their hats about John Chinaman, or profit by the little talk of Mr. Belcher.

"MAHOMET"—A LECTURE.—The Rev. W. H. Platt, D. D., of San Francisco, will lecture on Monday evening, March 6th, at the Congregational Church in this city, for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. Subject: "Mahomet." This lecture will undoubtedly be a rare treat. Mr. Platt is a scholarly man in the truest sense, a profound theologian, an accomplished linguist and a philosophical and vigorous reasoner, and one of the most advanced thinkers of his church. He is a lecturer of fine ability, and his thoughts are crystallized into the most concise form consistent with clearness and a correct style. Dr. Platt lectured here last spring, and those who were then present will remember the intellectual treat they were then afforded.

CHIEF OF POLICE.—In the contest to-day for Chief of Police there is little doubt of the success of the present incumbent, Matt. Karcher. Mr. Karcher has a record of more than one term of service in this important office, and his administration of the police department will bear the closest comparison with that of any other officer who has been at the head of that department. It is always easy to criticise an incumbent, or to claim for an untried candidate the possession of superior qualifications. But the immunity from burglars, garroters and thieves the city has enjoyed for the past two years, and the general good order which has prevailed for that time, constitute the highest possible testimonial of Mr. Karcher's efficiency, and he should be renominated to-day.

A SAD SIGHT.—Confined in one of the dark dungeons of the city prison is a woman and three little children—three little girls, aged respectively five, three, and one. Yesterday a reporter peered through the iron grating of the prison door into the gloomy, cheerless cell, and was surprised to see these infantile persons sitting upon the stone floor and with their little fingers digging from a tin basin their prison floor. The mother approached the door and related that oft-told story of her own intemperance and a drunken husband. The children have a bright, intelligent look, and the authorities would be justified in taking them from their parents and appointing guardians for them.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.—The world is on its last legs—that is, the sensational drama "The World," now being played at the Metropolitan Theater. Haverly's company is on its last legs here, as the company leaves to-morrow to fill other engagements. This afternoon (the matinee) and to-night will be the last of the performances here.

THE RED HOUSE has opened up to-day 125 boys' suits. Many of these goods are made from Oregon cassimere, and are second to none in this market, and comprise suits for boys of all ages, from 3 to 16 years, and prices from $3 50 to $9—all of the latest styles. *

THOSE new English walking shoes for $2 50 are walking away from the Red House rapidly, and those who are in want should lose no time in securing for themselves a pair. *

EELS—Another large invoice of eels has just arrived in fine order. A liberal discount will be given to the trade. D. DeBernardi & Co.*

LATEST styles of French percales and cheviots, at Mason's shirt factory, 528 J st. *

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: As a Republican I wish, with your permission, to say a word to the Republicans of Sacramento. The most important primary election that we have had in Sacramento for years takes place this day, from 12 M. to 6 P. M., and it is all-important that every Republican voter should go to the polls and express his opinion of the fitness of the candidate for the office he aspires to, by casting a vote for or against him, and thus help nominate a ticket to be voted for on the 14th inst., of men that are capable and fit to be trusted with the city's interests, and we will elect the whole ticket.

The Third Trustee holds just as responsible an office as the First, and he should be selected with as much care. He should be a man of undoubted ability and integrity, a representative business man, one well known. We have three candidates to choose from—Ames, McCleery and Jones. Of these three men E. E. Ames, a well-known citizen, in my opinion should be the choice by a large majority, and will be if the Republicans turn out and do their duty.

We now have an efficient City Attorney, Mr. Anderson, and an experienced Chief of Police, Matt. Karcher, and they are entitled to the support of Republicans, who should rally to their support. The present City Central Committee has been a great improvement on prior committees. They have shown a disposition to cater to the interests of the party, and less to political jobbery. It is all important that this committee should to-day be selected with care. A number of our well-known citizens have presented their names to be voted for to-day as members of the City Republican Committee. It appears like a new departure when such men as Frank Miller, of D. O. Mills & Co., John McNeill, of Adams, McNeill & Co., and others, manifest a disposition to serve the Republican party in this manner. These men and others who will work in harmony with them should receive the unanimous support of the party. The duties of the City Central Committeemen are important. From them emanates the success of the party ticket of this city, when properly and fairly presented to the voters; and it is to be hoped that every qualified Republican voter will to-day consider well before casting his ballot.

THIRD WARD STALWART REPUBLICAN.

THE REPUBLICAN PRIMARY TO-DAY.—To-day at 12 o'clock the polls will be open for a primary election of unusual importance. Certain important municipal officers are to be chosen, and the primary held to-day will practically decide who those officers are to be. The election to-day is a nominating primary known by the title of "the Crawford county plan." The City Central Committee has given the party it represents perfectly fair boards of election, and by the character of the call accorded to every voter in the Republican party an opportunity to express his choice directly for his favorite candidates. Every member of the party should vote, for there is no reasonable excuse for not doing so. Especially is it incumbent upon the business portion of the community and taxpayers to vote. Good municipal government is indispensable to the prosperity of any community, and the only way to secure such government is for those having the welfare of the city at heart to vote. The election will be conducted under the forms and protection of law, and every ballot must be fairly counted. A large vote to-day will emphasize the fact that perfectly fair dealing on the part of a political committee consolidates and strengthens the party it represents.

TICKETS FOR EUROPE.—John Talbot, ticket agent for the Central Pacific Railroad Company at Sacramento, is also agent for the following Atlantic steamer lines: Inman, White Star, Cunard, American, Red Star, Anchor (North German Lloyd Bremen Line) and Hamburg Packet Line. Parties going to the old countries can procure tickets of Mr. Talbot from here to transatlantic points at the very lowest rate for which they can be anywhere obtained. Also, persons desiring to send for friends can procure tickets from him, good from any European port to America, and thence by railroad to this coast, at the same price for which they can be bought in Europe.

YOUTHFUL TRAVELER.—A lad about 13 years of age was at the railroad depot in this city yesterday trying to secure passage to San Francisco. When interrogated by the officers he stated that his name was Nelse Neilson, that he was a native of Sweden, and that he had managed to work his way by steamer and rail to Sacramento from Glasgow, Scotland. He also stated that he had been deserted by his parents at the latter place, where he was taken down with small-pox and had to go to the hospital, where he remained some two months. The boy is on a hunt for his father and mother, whom he says are located at Waco, Texas.

OFFICERS ELECTED.—At the last regular meeting of the Verein-Eintracht, the following officers were chosen to serve for the ensuing six months: President, Edward Breuning; Vice-President Charles Schmidt; Recording Secretary, George Bernhardt; Financial Secretary, Carl Heinrich; Treasurer, Robert Reuter; Stage Manager, William Kreschmer; Doorkeeper, Emil Dietrich; Leader of Singing Section, Eugene Knapper; Trustees—Edward Dieterle, Dr. A. E. Brune and William Kreschmer.

LIVELY RUNAWAY.—Yesterday about 1 o'clock a horse attached to a light buggy indulged in a lively runaway on K street. The buggy collided with the city transfer wagon, in front of the transfer office, on the south side of the street between Fifth and Sixth. The buggy was completely wrecked. The horse become disengaged from the vehicle and ran down Fifth street. The horse attached to the transfer wagon became frightened and started to run away, but was caught before he had gone a block.

PIONEERS' PIANO.—The Pioneers are noted for their love of "good times." It now appears that they also are lovers of music. They have purchased an elegant piano, and have concluded to have an old-time "house-warming" at their hall to-night to celebrate and christen the event. They have extended an invitation to all the Pioneers and their families to come and join in the festivities of the occasion.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.—Governor Perkins has appointed the following as Notaries Public: E. C. Cummings, for Humboldt county, to reside at Ferndale; George W. Schell and S. P. Rogers, for Stanislaus county, to reside at Modesto; C. S. Hill, to reside at Oakdale; John McNish, to reside at Hill's Ferry; Leon D. Freer, for Butte county, to reside at Oroville.

WEATHER AT COLUSA.—The river yesterday at Colusa, according to a telegram received by Sergeant Barwick, was at 9 A. M. 24 feet 3 inches, and rising. Wind southeast, weather threatening, and one-quarter of an inch of rain had fallen in the twenty-four hours preceding 9 A. M.

Y. M. C. A.—The noon-day meeting at the Y. M. C. A. will on Saturday of each week be devoted to a study of the International Sunday-school lesson of the following day. Rev. H. H. Rice is to conduct the studies of the present month.

VICTORIA REGIA.—W. S. Rhodes advertises for the information of the public that the ninth bloom of the Victoria Regia can be seen at the Belle Conservatory to-day.

COMMANDERY ELECTION.—The annual election of officers for the ensuing year in Sacramento Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar, takes place this evening.

IMMIGRANTS.—Forty-seven immigrants, including forty males, passed Carlin yesterday and will arrive in this city by the overland train this afternoon.

THE LADIES are invited to-day, all, every one who wears hat or bonnet, to see the new and fresh display of millinery. Yesterday we unpacked many cases, and to-day can show you style and prices that eclipse all past efforts. In this new stock are ladies' trimmed hats from $1 25; misses' from 50 cents; a hundred shapes in untrimmed hats; sailors, in all colors, for the children; tips and plumes in the latest mode; flowers that fain would blush at their own beauty—everything to please the eye, and to possess requires so little, will gladden the hearts of all who visit the Red House Millinery Department, second floor. *

CAR-LOAD OF POTATOES received this morning from Washoe valley, Nevada, comprised of the following varieties: Peerless, Mechanic and Centennial (Blue). This is the best lot of potatoes that has come to this market—selected especially for family use. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. D. DeBernardi & Co.

SHADED RIBBONS, in all colors and widths, all new, shown for the first time to-day, at the Red House. *

DON'T FORGET Dr. York's lecture, at the Metropolitan Theater, Sunday night, on "Common Sense."

HUNDREDS testify of the benefits received from Rock and Rye. G. W. Chesley, agent.*

FULL-FINISH B. B. hose, heavy and fine, 25 cents, at the Red House. *

THE ORIGINAL STATE UNIVERSITY LAW.

EDS. RECORD-UNION: The pamphlet containing the addresses, etc., at the recent inauguration of the President of our University, has been lying on my table for some time, and did not get its turn for examination till just now. I notice in Mr. Jarboe's address that he makes mention of the grateful recollection in which the Legislature of 1867-68 should be held for the character of the law by which they organized the university, especially because it gave the institution a practical turn and made it the college of the people. It will detract nothing from the credit thus worthily given to the Legislature to say that the general shape and drift of that law was determined before the meeting of that body, and indeed before the election of its members. They, however, comprehended the idea and enacted the law, endowing the institution with all the means at their command, and it is highly proper that their action should be recognized on an occasion like this. But the general outline and framework of the law was drawn up by a committee of the Trustees of the College of California. When that Board decided to give to the State the site on which the University stands if the State would build a University on it, they discussed the question long and carefully, what ground in the educational work they should like to see the University cover. At the same meeting at which they drew up the deed donating the one hundred and sixty acres (February 11, 1868), they appointed a committee of five of their own members to put in form the ideas of the Board as to the character of the institution which they hoped to see grow up upon it. Some of the work of that committee, consisting of its earliest drafts for a law, with interlineations, erasures and emendations, etc., is preserved in the University library, together with the first project for a bill to be introduced in the Legislature; also the bill itself, as introduced and as amended in its various stages, and as finally passed and signed by the Governor. One of the members of that committee was John W. Dwinelle, then of Oakland. He was elected to the Legislature that year, as well understood at the time, partly for the very purpose of having charge of this business, and to see that nothing should be left undone to secure the enactment of a university law such as seemed to be needed. Several preceding Legislatures had tried to organize some kind of a school of science, which might be partly supported by the United States Agricultural College Land Fund, but they had always failed. But this project for a university, comprehending so many schools, and accompanied with the offer of the gift of a site so well chosen, conciliated a larger number of interests than had ever before come to the support of any one plan, and under Mr. Dwinelle's lead the bill became a law and the University came into existence. These facts will help to show whence the University derived its breadth of plan and the practicalness of its character.

March 1, 1882. S. H. WILLEY.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Judge Denson left for San Francisco yesterday.

M. J. Armstrong, of Williams, is visiting in the city.

N. P. Chipman and wife, of Red Bluff, are visiting Sacramento.

Mrs. S. Wasserman left yesterday for San Francisco, to be absent several weeks.

B. R. Crocker left yesterday for Mojave and other points along the line of the Southern Pacific.

A. Hamburger, the well-known merchant of this city, and family, have removed to San Francisco.

J. P. H. Wentworth, editor of the *Resources of California*, passed through from Auburn to San Francisco yesterday.

P. Evarts, Superintendent of the Eureka and Palisade Railroad, passed through the city, en route to Eureka, yesterday.

William Henley, of this city, left yesterday for Colfax, W. T. He will engage there in the practice of the legal profession.

J. S. Cone, Railroad Commissioner, and J. F. Crooks, land agent of the railroad company, left yesterday for San Antonio, Texas.

Oscar Wilde and Sullivan, the fighter, being in Chicago at the same time, are regarded as the lily and the squash, and the *Journal* speaks of them as the two mashers.

Miss Cora Wallace, of San Francisco, passed through the city yesterday en route to Marysville, where she will visit for two weeks as the guest of the family of N. D. Rideout.

At the Eldred House: Thomas Keating, William Ward, Maurice Carey, John Hold, San Francisco; James Doran, Monterey; J. D. Perdue, Elmira; J. W. Gafford, Davisville; H. E. Fairman, Folsom; S. B. Segar, John Swain, Cosumnes.

Miss Anna Ladd, of San Francisco, who has been visiting with Mrs. S. C. Denson for several weeks, departed for her home yesterday. A number of the lady and gentlemen friends of Miss Ladd called to bid her good-by and were generously entertained by the young lady as well as by Judge and Mrs. Denson, their daughter, Miss Mamie, and Mrs. George E. Bates.

In the city yesterday: Harry Comstock, Syracuse; S. A. Tucker, New York; J. S. Butler, Oakland; John S. Benkelman and wife, Denver; John Friedlander, Mrs. Blanding, J. H. Pierson, M. Felten, San Francisco; James A. Rigby, Carson; Samuel Buckner, Winnemucca; F. S. Macomber, Sonora; D. P. Durst, Wheatland; James Bithell and wife, L. Vose, S. Deal, San Francisco; W. R. Groff, Lincoln; C. B. Ashurst, Red Bluff; A. Higbie, Galt; M. Mott, Franklin; Mrs. Rice, Clarksville; W. Haynie, Routiers.

The much talked of masquerade ball took place Thursday evening at Washington Hall, Woodland, and was one of the most enjoyable events of the season. There were present about eighty couples, and a very large number of spectators. Many of the costumes were elegant, costly and creditable to the wearers. The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, for best dressed gentleman, N. L. Theobalds (Romeo); first prize, for best dressed lady, Miss Ella Hollingsworth (Diamond); second prize, for best sustained character by gentleman, Morris Gross, of Madison (Stock Board); second prize, for best sustained character by lady, Mrs. John Webber (beggar woman); most comical character, Master Joseph Dinzler (darky boy); best home-made dress, Miss Ida Dumont (sunflower); most original character, Mrs. G. W. Lyford (Baby mine). There were present several couples from Sacramento.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

Simon Cohen to Wm. Jarvis—December 22, 1881; for $2,400; the southwest quarter of section 19, and northwest quarter of section 30, township 9 north, range 8 east.

Columbus Waterhouse to Stephenson Poirier—March 1, 1882; grant; west half of lot 2, J and K, Seventh and Eighth streets, in the city of Sacramento.

H. O. Beatty to John Hughes—February 23, 1882; for $730; the block of lots bounded by P and Q, Twenty fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and also lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, P and Q, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, Sacramento.

Charles Robin to August Moton—March 1, 1882; for $2,000, grant; 13 59-100 acres of land on the Riverside road.

W. R. Strong to Wm. H. Hamilton—March 1, 1882; grant; lot 1, M and N, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, Sacramento.

Sanderson & Gunn to E. B. Harrison—February 11, 1882; the northeast quarter of section 23, township 8 north, range 6 east.

G. E. Bates to A. C. Freeman—March 1, 1882; same property.

James Sauze and Jane E. Sauze to Thos. Boyd—February 8, 1882; for $800; the east 14 feet and 10 inches of lot 3, J and K, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, Sacramento.

Michael Walsh to George L. Clarke—March 1, 1882; grant; fractional southwest quarter of northwest quarter section 2, township 7 north, range 4 east.

John L House to Christian Bannister—January 16, 1882; for $115; lots 7 and 8, in block 25, town of Folsom.

George N. Gray to G. W. and Julia Jenks—February 27, 1882; for $250; fractional northeast quarter of section 27, township 5 north, range 6 east.

G. W. and Julia A. Jenks to B. A. Farmer—February 27, 1882; for $2,000; the same property.

William W. Kilgore to Henry Reese—March 2, 1882; for $4,100; the west half and south half of southeast quarter, section 14, township 8 north, range 7 east, containing 400 acres.

M. St. Dennis to Ellen St. Dennis—March 2, 1882; for $1; the north 60 feet of east quarter of lot No. 1, L and M, Third and Fourth streets, Sacramento.

Myron H. Renwick to N. W. Haas—March 2, 1882; for $1,625; the south 110 feet of west half of lot 7, E and F, Tenth and Eleventh streets, Sacramento.

Howell Clark to Henry Elliot—March 2, 1882; for $750; the west half of lot 3, N and O, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, Sacramento.

FIRST DISPLAY OF SPRING GOODS.—The proprietor of the Red House, C. H. Gilman, in his zeal to take the lead of all competitors in placing before his customers an extensive stock of spring goods, came near having difficulty with the police yesterday, from having blocked up the sidewalk so completely with boxes of new goods, that pedestrians were compelled to take to the other side of the street in order to get by. Notwithstanding such a blockade is against the ordinance which prohibits placing obstructions upon the walks, the ladies took it good-naturedly, and made calls later in the day to see the first opening of spring styles which has thus far been made in the city. Mr. Gilman, with the enterprising push which has won the extensive and increasing trade which his establishment enjoys, makes this new advance-movement over other establishments, and has almost forced the season by placing upon his counters and shelves a superb and extensive stock of new goods in all departments, and of the styles which are to prevail this spring, even before the spring time has hardly arrived. Many of the new styles and patterns presented are very unique and attractive, and were at once admired by all who saw them, and purchases immediately became lively. In the millinery department the display is very extensive, and the varieties in new hats, bonnets and trimmings are very showy and pretty. A very full stock of fine boots and shoes, of all kinds, is also being opened. These goods are from purchases just made by Mr. Gilman himself at San Francisco, and from selections made specially by his purchasing agents at the East. The favorable prices at which the purchases were made enables selling at remarkably low rates. *

Ebenezer Prescott, the oldest resident of Troy, and his wife celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage last week.

WIFE MURDER.

Details of the Horrible Tragedy at Eureka.

THE PEOPLE HORROR-STRICKEN.

What the Drink Demon Will Cause a Man to Do.

[SPECIAL BY TELEGRAPH TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

EUREKA (Nev.), March 3d—The *Sentinel* of this morning publishes the following in relation to the dreadful tragedy of last evening: All Eureka was in horror and dismay last evening over the news that C. J. Lansing had killed his wife. When first told the story was not believed. It seemed incredible. Kit Lansing could not be guilty of such a foul and monstrous deed; the lawyer of such splendid talent; the man of such culture; the gentleman of such dignity and refinement, could not fall so low. This was

THE FIRST IMPRESSION

That distressed and confounded the minds of his neighbors as they heard the startling exclamation pass from one to another's lips, "Lansing has murdered his wife!" A moment later, when the stunned faculties recovered their use and the awful story was found to be true, his friends—and Lansing has no enemies—were glad to remember that he is weak; that he is a man with one grievous fault. In the sickening horror they experienced they felt a mournful joy that Lansing has spells when he is not himself. They recoiled from their dismay at once sufficiently to say: "He was crazy when he did it. Under the influence of strong drink he became temporarily wild—a maniac." When interviewed by a *Sentinel* reporter last night, he remarked, in a frenzied way that plainly indicated his delirious condition, "Yes; I know what I've done. But all you can say is that Kit was drunk. I've killed my wife!"

PARTICULARS OF THE AFFAIR.

At half-past 7 o'clock Mr. Lansing came down to the Sheriff's office, and said to officer William Long, who was on duty there, "I've killed my wife, and I want you to lock me up." Mr. Lansing told him to go to the house and see for himself, and gave him directions how to get in. He told the jailer that he had no key to the house; that he might get in from the front, but if not to go around by the back way and kick in the door. Mrs. Lansing lay on the kitchen floor with her eyes closed, blood on her face, a hole in her head, and her hair, soaked with blood, was spread disheveled on the floor. She was breathing heavily and slowly. It was evident that she was mortally stricken, and could not survive many minutes. At 8 o'clock she took her last breath. It was

A PITIFUL SIGHT.

There she lay, pale and bloody, with only her night clothes on. What led to the catastrophe can only be conjectured. Mr. Lansing has several times been known to drink until he became beside himself and insane. The house was found in disorder, as though no careful housewife had been at work in the rooms. There is no telling how long the bed which was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lansing was out of condition. It had not been made up yesterday at least. It seems from the condition in which the wounded woman was found that she had not dressed during the day; that possibly she had been indisposed and confined to her room. Her own fondness for drink may account for much that happened.

A *Sentinel* reporter interviewed the prisoner at 9 o'clock last night, but found that he was not himself—not able to utter three consecutive sentences coherently. "I am sorry you find me here," he said. "Arn't they going to let me go home? Are they going to keep me here, and not give me something to drink? I wonder if they have taken that from me. Oh! if I could only kill myself." By that he meant a dose of poison, which he felt in his pocket for, but could not find.

THE SENTIMENT OF THE COMMUNITY

In this affair is one of universal horror and regret. Great sympathy is entertained for Miss Ada Lansing—the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lansing—a very amiable and worthy young lady, who at present is attending a boarding school in Oakland, Cal.

The wound is outlined by two sides of a right-angle, one of which is about an inch and a half in length, the other about an inch. Within the space inclosed by these lines there is a hole in the skull, deep, irregular and larger than could have been made by any ordinary bullet. A chair was found near the body in two parts—the back and bottom in one piece and the legs alone in another. On the under edge of the back part of the seat of the chair blood was found covering a space about as large as the surface of the wound. The chair is a substantial kitchen chair, and could have been broken apart as described by a powerful blow. When found it was in two pieces, the legs seemingly having been hurled from their sockets by the concussion from such a blow as the circumstances warrant to presume may have been given.

ANTECEDENTS OF THE MURDERER.

Lansing was for many years a prominent lawyer and politician of California. He was born at Lansingburg, on the Hudson—that town being founded and named by his father's family. The Lansings were very influential in the Empire State in politics and society. C. J. Lansing practiced law in Nevada City, Cal., when John R. McConnell, William M. Stewart, A. A. Sargent and other lights of the Bar were there. He represented his county in the State Senate, and at one occasion presided over that body, and made a very correct and dignified presiding officer. Although coming from Brodrick's State, he acted with the Gwin or chivalry wing of the Democratic party. He went to Virginia City, Nev., about 1862, and some ten years later removed to Eureka.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES TO-MORROW.

Westminster Presbyterian Church,

Sixth street, corner of L—The pastor, Rev. H. H. Rice, will preach on Sabbath at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Communion and reception of members at morning service. Evening subject: "The Second Coming of Christ." All are welcome.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Eighth street, between I and J—Rev. Carroll M. Davis, officiating rector. Divine service at 11 A. M.; Sunday-school at 12:30. Lenten services: Short sermon at 4 P. M. on Monday and Thursday; morning prayer and sermon on Wednesday at 11 A. M.; evening prayer and sermon on Friday at 7:30.

M. E. Church South,

Seventh street, between J and K—Rev. T. H. B. Anderson, D. D., pastor. Owing to the death of Bishop W. M. Wightman, D. D., LL.D., February 15, 1882, in Charleston, S. C., there will be a Memorial service at 11 A. M. Subject of the discourse, "Self Renunciation an Element in the Worship of Heaven." Service in the evening at 7:30. Subject, "The Holy Embassy." Seats free. All are invited.

Y. M. C. A.

Hall and reading-rooms, 309 J street, between Third and Fourth—Gospel meeting at 3 P. M. to-morrow, and noon-day prayer-meeting from 12:15 to 1 P. M. every day next week. Saturday's meeting, Study of Sunday school lesson. Also prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at half past 7 o'clock. Strangers are especially invited.

Kingsley Chapel, M. E. Church,

Eleventh street, between H and I—Rev. David Deal, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Praise service at 7 P. M. Sunday-school at 12:40.

United Brethren in Christ,

Corner Fourteenth and K streets, Rev. H. J. Becker, pastor. Preaching to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Morning subject: "The Glory of God;" evening, "Paul Preaching the Faith which He once Destroyed."

Sixth-Street Methodist Episcopal Church,

Between K and L. Rev. T. S. Dunn, pastor, Morning: "Baptism—Design, and Mode;" evening: Mark xvi., 16, "He that believeth not shall be damned." "If not, why not?" Sunday-school at 12 M.; praise service at 6:30 P. M. in galleries, with piano and cornet. All are welcomed.

Calvary Baptist Church,

I street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 7 P. M. Morning subject: "The Body of Jesus;" evening, "The Baptism of Jesus." These will be the sixth and seventh sermons in a series on "Hours with Jesus." Baptism in the evening. Sunday-school at 12:15 P. M. A cordial welcome extended to all.

Christian Chapel,

Eighth street, between N and O. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M., by Elder Hiram Wallace. Sunday-school at 10 A. M. Seats free. All are invited.

Congregational Church.

Sixth street, between I and J—The pastor, Rev. I. E. Dwinell, will preach to-morrow morning and evening; in the evening resuming the discussion of fundamental questions of Christianity. Subject, "The Existence of God as Opposed to Modern Doubt on this Point." All are welcome.

First Baptist Church,

Ninth street, between L and M—A. J. Frost, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and at 7 P. M. by the pastor. Morning subject: "A Sermon to the Doubting, the Discouraged and the Despondent." Evening subject: "The Peace of God." A praise service will be held in the lecture-room at 6 P. M., conducted by Dr. Pinkham.

SUPERIOR COURT.

THURSDAY, March 2, 1882.

DEPARTMENT ONE—CLARK, Judge.

Daniel Gardner vs. Anna E. Gardner—Decree of divorce in favor of plaintiff. Cause, desertion.

Duane Brownell vs. Ella C. Brownell—Decree of divorce in favor of plaintiff. Cause, desertion.

FRIDAY, March 3, 1882.

DENSON, Judge.

E. W. Stickney vs. California Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Judgment in favor of plaintiff for $1,287.

COMMERCIAL.

San Francisco Produce Market.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d—1 P. M.

FLOUR—On 'Change this morning best extra Ione was offered at $4 75, with $4 60 bid. Best City Extra, $5 50@5 62½; Superfine, $4 37½@5; Interior Extra, $4 75@5 50; Interior Superfine, $4 12½@4 75 ℔ bbl.

WHEAT—Operators are fast getting accustomed to the new order of business, and every day develops more interest in the proceedings of the call board. This morning the session was quite lively, and considerable vim characterized the bidding. Extra choice new crop, deliverable in July, sold at $1 62½ to the extent of 100 tons. Spot lots were offered at $1 67½ against $1 65 bid. An exporter offered $1 62½ for a round lot at Benicia; and $1 65 was bid for all March alongside. For May delivery, $1 50 was bid at Benicia and $1 60 at Port Costa. For July, $1 57½ was bid at Benicia. An offer to take a round lot of 1,000 tons at Port Costa all August at $1 52½ was made by a prominent exporter, but sellers would not deliver below $1 56¼. On the call for No. 1 White more business was transacted, embracing 500 tons at $1 65 at Port Costa in warehouse; 100 do at $1 65 spot, seller 5, inspection waived; 100 do new crop all July, $1 60. For August, $1 55 was bid. In No. 1 Amber, there were no sales; $1 52½ was bid against $1 60 for new crop all July. In extra choice Sonora there was some little skirmishing, resulting in the sale of 300 ctls at Port Costa, all March, at $1 63¾. No. 1 Sonora sold to the extent of 500 tons Port Costa delivery at $1 62½, inspection being waived, supposed to be No. 1 grade. An offer to sell No. 2 at $1 62½, seller 10, met with no purchaser. To-morrow being a legal holiday, there will be no session of 'Change.

BARLEY—An outside sale of 1,000 bags good Feed was reported at $1 67½. On call, two lots of 50 tons each of No. 2 Brewing changed hands at $1 80, and more could be had at the same price. The only sale of No. 1 Feed was 100 tons August delivery at $1 37½. For spot lots $1 65 was bid and $1 70 asked. No. 2 was offered for all June and July at $1 45, against $1 37½ bid for June and $1 40 for July. Chevalier met with little favor. No bid was made for any grade, and an offer to sell No. 1 at $1 77½ for March fell flat.

OATS—No sales. Bidding to-day was slow. No. 2 were offered at $1 80, but the highest bid was $1 75, which also was the figure of buyers for April, May and June delivery. For two days there have been no sales of No. 1. Business is expected to be more active next week.

RYE—Holders do not seem anxious to realize at bidding prices. On call this morning $2 25 was offered for No. 1 and $1 20 for No. 2. Sales were made yesterday of No. 1 at $2 27½ ℔ ctl.

CORN—Spot sales of 100 bags small Yellow were recorded on call at $1 85. For No. 1 large $1 77½ was bid and $1 82½ asked. No. 2 was offered at $1 80. An offer to sell 10 cars Nebraska at $1 77½ met with a bid of $1 70 ℔ ctl.

BRAN—There were two future sales to-day, each consisting of 25 tons at $14, deliverable in May. A like figure was bid for more, same delivery, with $14 50 asked. Spot lots are held at $18 50 against $18 offered. For all April $15 was bid and $15 75 asked. A buyer offered to take a moderate quantity at $15 50 on May 15th, but was not accommodated.

BUCKWHEAT—$1 50@1 55 ℔ ctl.

HAY—Was dealt in for the first time on call this morning. Sale of 14 tons choice Wild Oat, small bales, at $14 ℔ ton. Wheat, $15@16; Wild Oat, $13@14; Stable, $11@14 ℔ ton.

HOPS—20@22c ℔ ctl.

SEEDS—Mustard, $2 10@2 25 for Yellow; Canary, 5@5½c; Hemp, 6c; Rape, 2¼@3c; Timothy, 8@9c for native, and 10@11c for imported; Alfalfa, 13@14c; Flax, 2¼@2½c ℔ lb.

POTATOES—Sales of Tomales are reported as high as $2 17½. On call, $1 77½ was the best bid for Garnet Chile. Early Rose was offered at $2 05 against $2 ℔ ctl bid. Wharf rates are as follows: Petaluma, $2@2 05; Tomales, $2@2 15; Early Rose, $2@2 05; Humboldt Red, $2@2 05; Garnet Chile, $1 77½@1 80; Peerless, $2 ℔ ctl.

ONIONS—Sales are reported as low as 65c, though extra choice cannot be had below $1 ℔ ctl.

BEANS—A sale on call of 200 bags No. 1 Red at $2 90 establishes a slight decline. A speculator offered to sell extra small White, all November and December, at $3 50, but no one seemed willing to give over $2 50. Bayos, $3 50; Butter, $3 75@4 for small, $4 25 for large; Lima, $4 75@5 25; Pea, $4 70@4 90; Pink, $2 80@2 95; Red, $2 50@2 90; small White, $4 60@4 75; large White, $4@4 25 ℔ ctl.

VEGETABLES—Green Peas sell slowly at current rates. Rhubarb was fairly cleaned up this morning. Some two or three small consignments arrived to-day, and quickly passed from first hands. Asparagus, 40c; Rhubarb, 15c ℔ lb; Squash, $10@12 ℔ ton for good Marrowfat; Dried Peppers, 18@20c ℔ lb; Artichokes, 50c ℔ dozen; Parsnips, $1 50; Beets, $1; Carrots, 75@90c; Turnips, 50@75c ℔ ctl; Cauliflower, 90c@$1 ℔ dozen; Cabbage, $1 ℔ ctl; Garlic, 1@1½c ℔ lb; Green Peas, 10@12½c; Green Peppers, 15@20c; Tomatoes, 7@8c ℔ lb.

FRUITS—Dealers are shading a little on the price of Oranges. Apples, $1@1 50 ℔ box for common, $2@3 ℔ box for good to choice; Lemons, $7@7 50 ℔ box for Sicily and $2@3 50 for California; Limes, $17@20 ℔ box for Mexican; California do, $2@4 for small and $8@10 for large boxes; California Oranges, $1 50@2 for ordinary, and $2 25@3 ℔ box for choice; Tamarinds, 12@15c ℔ lb; Bananas, $2 50@4 ℔ bunch.

HONEY—Inactive. Comb, 14@18c; extracted, 7@8c for dark and 9@10c ℔ lb for white.

BUTTER—The demand for fresh roll is fairly active, and prices steady. Fancy, 33@34c; good to choice, 30@32c; inferior lots from country stores, 25@28c; firkin, 22½@25c for fair and 27½@30c for good to choice; Eastern, 18@20c; New York State, 20@22½c ℔ lb.

CHEESE—In good supply. California, 17@18c; Eastern, 17@20c; Western, 14@15c ℔ lb.

EGGS—21@22c ℔ dozen.

POULTRY—Turkeys are scarce and full prices are obtained for a desirable article. Live Turkeys, gobblers, 13@15c; do Hens, 15@16c; dressed do, 14@18c ℔ lb; Roosters, $5@5 50 for old and $7@8 for young; Hens, $5@6 50; Broilers, $5@7, according to size; Ducks, $6@7 50 ℔ doz; Geese, $1 50@1 75 ℔ pair.

GAME—Reliable quotations can hardly be given, as trade is so dull that almost any offer is accepted. Mallard Ducks, $1@2; Canvasback do, $3@3 50; Honkers, $3@3 50; Brandt, $1@1 25; White Geese, 50@75c; Grey Geese, $2@2 25; Teal, 50@75c; Quail, 50@75c; Sprig, 75c@$1; Widgeon, 75c@$1; Spoonbill, 50@60c; Snipe, 75c@$1 for common and $2@2 25 for English; Hare, $1 25@1 75; Rabbits, $1@1 25 ℔ dozen.

WOOL—The auction sales now in progress in London are well attended, and liberal transactions are made daily. San Joaquin, 10@13c; Southern burry, 10@12c; Northern free, 16@18c; for good, 19@21c for choice; Mountain free, 13@16c, as to shrinkage; Nevada free, 15@18c; Lamb, 13@16c; Eastern Oregon Lamb, 20@25c; Valley do, 25@28c ℔ lb.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, March 3d.

WOOL—There is no change in wool, and the business of the week, including considerable Australian, Montevideo and Mediterranean carpet, amounts to 2,500,000 lbs of all kinds and qualities. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been selling at 34@35c for X and XX, including choice selections at the latter rate; XX and above, 46c. Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces have been selling at 42@43c for X, and have been in moderate demand. Combing and delaine selections are firm, and have been selling at 46½@50c for fine delaine and fine combing. Coarse unwashed combing is dull. Sales of Kentucky, 31c; fine delaine, $1@34c; course and low combing are held at a wide range of prices. Unwashed wools have been in fair demand, with sales principally at from 28@33c, with choice mediums at 34@35c. California is in fair demand. Holders are anxious to close up old stocks. Considerable low fall has been sold at 14@17c, and some choice spring at 35c. Pulled wool has been in demand, with sales to some extent at from 40@45c for good and choice supers, and up to 52½c for very choice. Montevideo wool has been in demand, with sales of 200,000 lbs at 36@37½c; 90,000 lbs Australian, 45@47c. Considerable Mediterranean carpet has been sold at previous prices.

Eastern and Foreign Markets.

NEW YORK, March 3d.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour is dull and Wheat is irregular, latter at $1 25@1 31 ℔ bushel.

WOOL—California is steady at 12@14c for fall burry, and 15@20c for clean fall; spring burry, 15@18c; clean spring, 20@35c; pulled, 20@42c.

HIDES—California are quiet at 22½@23c.

CHICAGO, March 3d.

WHEAT—$1 27⅜ for April.

CORN—63¼c for May.

PORK—$16 80 bid for April.

LARD—$10 50 for April.

BACON—$9 40 for ribs for March, and $9 45 for short ribs.

LIVERPOOL, March 3d.

WHEAT—California spot lots are dull at 9s 10d to 10s 2d. Cargo lots dull and inactive. The rates are 45s for just shipped, 48s for nearly due and 48s 6d for off coast.

LIVERPOOL, March 3d.

A leading weekly grain circular says: "Wheat is dull, but a trifle steadier. Holders of cargoes are reluctant to submit to a further reduction, and the majority of recent arrivals off the coast were withdrawn. Spot markets are inactive and slightly lower. At to-day's market wheat declined 2d. Flour was inactive and unchanged. Corn was in moderate request, and sold steady at Tuesday's rate."

Sacramento Market.

[Corrected daily for the RECORD-UNION.]

SACRAMENTO, March 3, 1882.

FRUITS—Apples, $2@3 ℔ box; Oranges, California, $2@3 ℔ box; Oranges, imported, $3@4 ℔ box; Lemons, Sicily, $8 50@9 50; Lemons, California, $2 50@3 ℔ box; Limes, $2 ℔ 100; Bananas, $3@4 ℔ bunch; Pineapples, $6@9 ℔ dozen; Cocoanuts, $8 ℔ 100.

TABLE FRUITS—Assorted, 2½-lb cans, ℔ doz, $2 50; Peaches, $3; Bartlett Pears, $2 75; Ickwith Plums, $2 75; Assorted Plums, $2 62½; Blackberries, $2 75; Gooseberries, $3 25; Strawberries, $3 25; Apricots, $3; Muscat Grapes, $2 62½; Red Currants, $3 25; Cherries, $3 25.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@9c ℔ lb; do quartered, 6@8c; pears, peeled, 8@10c; do, unpeeled, 6@8c; Plums, pitted, 12@13c; Peaches, 11@12½c; do, peeled, 19@20c; Prunes, German and French, 11@13c; Blackberries, 20c; Figs, California, 6@8c ℔ lb.

PIE FRUITS—Assorted, 2½-lb cans, ℔ doz., $1 75; assorted, gallon cans, $4 50; Peaches, 2½-lb cans, $1 85; Portland Blueberries, 2-lb cans, $2; Whortleberries, $1 75.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, Early Rose, $2@2 25 ℔ cwt; Nevada Potatoes, $2 25@2 50; Sweet, $3@4; Red, $1 75@2 25; Cabbage, 87½c@$1; Onions, Silverskins, $1@1 25 ℔ 100 lbs; Garlic, 4@5c ℔ lb; Carrots, $1 ℔ cwt; Turnips, $1 ℔ 100; bunch vegetables, 15c ℔ doz; Parsnips, 1½c; Beets, 1c; Celery, 75c ℔ dozen; Cauliflower, $1; Horseradish, 8@10c ℔ lb.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $5 25 ℔ bbl.; Oatmeal, $4 ℔ 100 lbs; Cornmeal, $2 25; Cracked Wheat, $3.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys, 11@13c ℔ lb; dressed do, 13@15c ℔ lb; young Roosters, $5 50 ℔ doz; Hens, $6; Broilers, $3 50; Ducks, $5 50@6; Geese, $1 50@2 ℔ pair.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter, fancy dairy, 32½@34c ℔ lb; Cheese, 17@19c; California Creamery, 20c; Factory, 18c; Eastern, full cream, 20c; Eastern, flats, 17c; fresh Eggs 22@23c ℔ dozen.

MEATS—Beef, 5@7c; Mutton, 5c; Pork, 8@9c; Veal, 7@8c.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat hay, ℔ ton, $15@17; alfalfa, ℔ ton, $13@14; bran, ℔ ton, $19; middlings, $28 per ton; barley, whole, ℔ cwt, $1 85; barley, ground, ℔ cwt, $2; wheat, ℔ cwt., $1 75; tame oats, ℔ cwt., $2 25; corn, ℔ cwt. $1 80.

MISCELLANEOUS—Seeds—Alfalfa, 13@15c; Timothy, Eastern, 11@12c ℔ lb; Oregon, 8@10c; Red Clover, 16@18c; Red Top, 12½@14c; Nuts—English Walnuts, 10@11c; Almonds, 16@18c; Peanuts, 7@9c; Wool, market dull, holding for higher prices; mountain, 12½@16c; tule, 17@18c; Tallow, 6@7c; Hides, green, 9@10c; dry, 18@19c; Hops, California, 15@20c.

One of the recalled Chinese students, in a letter to an American friend, says: "The first two weeks we had a pretty tough time of it. The officials thought we all had our cues cut off and had Yankee wives, and all sorts of nonsense; in fact they thought we were perfect barbarians."

Kentucky Whiskies!

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fe20-3w

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BROILED in Tomato Sauce, 12-3 tins each.
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Nos. 1 and 2, in kits and half-barrels.
FRESH, in 1-lb tins.

CODFISH.

GEORGIES BANK, in 100s, cases
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BLOATERS.

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THE FINE STALLION OF THE ENGlish carriage breed, born in Australia in 1874. His sire is Denmark, and his dam is a three-quarter bred English mare. Must be sold within one month. He is at view at the stable MR. R. W. HARRIS, 807 Montgomery street, and for more particulars apply at J. PINET, 504 Jackson street. San Francisco, January 11, 1882. j13-1st

PROPOSALS FOR PRIVILEGES.

PROPOSALS FOR REFRESHMENT Privileges for the ODDFELLOWS' PICNIC to be held at Tammany Grove APRIL 26, 1882, are invited. Address all communications to me at Davisville.
fe22-tf J. KRIMMER.

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H. FISHER, NOS. 108 AND 510 J STREET, Sacramento, has just taken the Wholesale Agency of the CALIFORNIA CRACKER COMPANY, of San Francisco. CRACKERS sold at lowest San Francisco prices, with difference in time and freight in favor of purchasers. Also, FISHER'S CHOICE CONFECTIONS, at lowest market rates. fe22-3p6m

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AGRICULTURAL PAPERS.

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Having described the various fixed acids, oxides and salts which constitute the ash of plants, we will now notice their occurrence in the ash.

The ash ingredients are found both in the soluble and insoluble forms. The soluble part, which consists principally of the salts of the alkalies and the sulphates and chlorides of magnesium and lime, is found dissolved in water in the juice or sap of the plant and in the liquid contents of the cells. The insoluble part, consisting mainly of silica, phosphate of lime and the magnesia compounds, is for the most part imbedded or incrusted in the cell walls of the plant. The proportion of ash is not invariable, even in the same kind and parts of plants. In a given variety of plants it differs with the age, and with the different parts and conditions of growth of the plant. The amount of ash increases absolutely with the growth of the plant, but decreases relatively; that is, the amount of ash in young plants, and in the younger parts of plants, is greater in proportion to their weight than it is in older plants, but the absolute amount of ash is greatest in the oldest stage of the plant growth. The ash ingredients are found in different proportions in different parts of the same plant. In general the outer and upper, that is, the younger and growing parts, contain the largest proportion of ash. The conditions of growth are known to influence the proportion of ash obtained from plants. It has been proven by many experiments that the more vigorous and healthy

THE PLANT GROWTH,

The larger the proportion of ash found, and vice versa. This is no doubt due to the relatively greater quantity of leaves put forth by the strong plant, and hence to the larger proportion of young and growing parts. The ash composition is least liable to vary in the seeds than in any other parts of plants. The variation increases in the stem and straw, and is quite large in fleshy roots, but greatest of all in the tender and succulent foliage. Wolff has from a large number of analyses deduced the average percentage for three classes of agricultural products. He gives the ash percentage of the cereal grains, leguminous crops and oil plants to be respectively 2, 3 and 4 per cent. of their dry weights; and the respective percentage of the ash of the straws to be 5.25, 5 and 4.50 per cent. of dry weights. From this we see that all dry seeds contain more of the ash ingredients than do starchy seeds, and that the reverse is true of the straws. These ash ingredients have been found to be actually indispensable to plant growth. Chemical analysis never fails to find them present to some extent in every species and order of the vegetable kingdom. The presence of this small quantity of fixed matter seems to be actually necessary to the first stages of vegetation, and to the organization and assimilation of other matter. Many experiments have been made to test the truth of this, but owing to the invariable presence of some of the ash ingredients in all seeds it has been impossible to experiment on the growth of plants in a medium absolutely free from the constituents of ash. Seeds have, however, been caused to sprout and grow in a

PERFECTLY INSOLUBLE MEDIUM.

They were found to make a healthy growth just so long as the ash ingredients of the seed, which during germination were carried up into the seedling, held out; but as soon as these gave out the plantlet drooped and died. The seedlings were now collected and burned, and the weight of their ash was found to be almost, if not quite, identical with the weight of ash which was derived from burning a number of the same kinds of seeds equal to the number of plants burned.

The ingredients which are invariably found in the ash of plants have already been enumerated. They are potassium, sodium, lime, magnesia, peroxide of iron (bases), chlorine, and sulphuric, phosphoric, silicic and carbonic acids. Of these, potassium, lime, magnesia, phosphoric and sulphuric acids are absolutely necessary to the life of plants. Soda is an extremely variable constituent of the ash, being often found in quite large quantities, and again only in traces. Though often present in very large quantities, and almost always at least in traces, it is thought that while advantageous in the early stages, its presence is not absolutely necessary, but that its presence is necessary in greater or less quantities for the perfection of the fruit. The foliage and succulent parts of the plant generally contain a very considerable amount of this substance which is accidental, and hence not necessary to the plant. It was once thought that sodium could replace potassium in plants, but it has been ascertained that the soda which seemed to replace potash was accidental, as was also the seemingly replaced potassium. That is to say, if potash is replaced by soda, then the part which was so replaced was over and above the required and normal amount of potash of the plant, and hence was

NOT ESSENTIAL TO THE PLANT;

And therefore the soda, in all probability, took no part nor performed any of the functions of potash in the plant. It appears as if potassium stood in the same relation to plants as sodium does to animals, and it is not probable that the functions of the one could be performed by the other in either case. The oxide of iron is essential to plants, especially in their early growth, it seeming to act as a sort of tonic or stimulant to the young plant. Iron is required only in minute quantities, but often occurs as high as 5 or 10 per cent. in the ash, in which case it is mainly accidental, i. e., the most of it is over and above the necessary amount.

What has been said of sodium will apply almost equally as well to chlorine. It is not absolutely essential to plant life, but seems in small quantities to be necessary for perfect development of the seed. Chlorine is, as would naturally be expected, very abundant in the ash of plants which grow in saline soils; and with chlorine as with sodium, much of it is sometimes accidental.

Silica, although naturally always present, is an element which has been proven to be not indispensable to crops. Although found in all parts of the plant it is most abundant on the outside and lower parts of the plant. Silica is an element which, although often present in quantities ranging from 20 to 96 per cent. of the ash, is almost always present in sufficient quantities for full vegetable development in all soils, and need never be artificially applied.

FUNCTIONS.

Very little is definitely known of the exact functions of the ash ingredients of plants. The presence of sulphates seems necessary, in order to supply the sulphur for the albuminoids, which have no other source from which to draw the needed supply. The essential oils of many plants, as the onion, mustard, horseradish, etc., contain sulphur as an essential constituent, and which, it is thought, must have been derived from the sulphuric acid of the sulphates. Phosphoric acid is the source from which the phosphorized oils or protagons get their phosphorus. It is thought that the phosphate of potassium increases the rate of diffusion of the albuminoids which are formed in the leaves, passing from them into the growing parts of the plant and seed, where they are solidified and stored up for future use. The alkalies, potassium and sodium and their compounds, are constituent elements of the organic salts—i. e., compounds of oxalic, malic, tartaric and citric acids, with the alkali bases spoken of. These salts are of almost general occurrence in plants, and are of much importance in vegetable economy. It is the presence of these acids or some of their compounds which imparts the characteristic taste and acidity to most fruits and some plants, and without which all fruits would be flat and insipid in the extreme. Although the organic acids are sometimes found free in some fruits, as for instance citric acid in oranges, lemons, etc., it is thought that the organic salts of potassium and sodium are the powerful sources of these acids. It is often thought and asserted that the function of silica is simply to impart strength and rigidity to the plant; this would seem to be especially true of

THE GRASSES AND CEREAL GRAINS.

There is no doubt but that the presence of silica does impart those properties to some extent, but it has been pretty well established, and generally conceded, that the presence of silica in large quantities in soils is not nearly so necessary as would appear from the above fact. Plants have been grown in artificial soils and solutions which contained but minute quantities of silica, and which reached perfect and healthy development, showing no signs of the lack of silica. Maize and wheat plants have been grown under the same conditions, which reached full development and were healthy and strong, and quite as capable of maintaining their normal upright condition as most grains grown in soil containing an abundance of free silica. It is a notable fact that the upper part of the grain stalks contain quite as much, and often more, silica than does the lower part. Now, if silica was simply necessary to impart strength and rigidity to the plant, nature would show her economy by providing and fixing it in the proportion which would give the greatest strength with the least material. As we have said before, silica is a substance which is always present in sufficient quantities in all soils, and the buying of silicate fertilizers, under the impression that their application will strengthen the crop and prevent its lodging, is pure folly and waste of money. It, like magnesium, is a substance always available to plants and present in such quantities as to be practically unremovable.

CHLORINE.

Chlorine is an element which, although it can be dispensed with during the earlier stages of plant growth, is absolutely necessary to the development of fruit and seeds. During the growth of plants the starch which is organized in the mature leaves passes onward and upward to the new-growing parts to the fruit, and to the seed, where it is generally stored, sometimes in considerable quantities for the use of the seedling plant. It has been found that where chlorine is withheld from plants the leaves thicken, an abnormal quantity of cellulose is formed, they become watery and at last fall off. These fleshy leaves have been found to be full of starch grains, from which it seems as if the transfer of starch from the foliage to the growing parts and seeds of plants was impossible in the absence of chlorine or some of its compounds.

IRON.

In the absence of iron the leaves and foliage of plants lose their green color, and turn yellowish and sometimes almost white. If now a small amount of a solution of iron be added to the soil, the leaves regain their natural color and functions in a very short time. The green coloring matter of the leaves, known as chlorophyl, is a carbo-hydrate, whose function seems to be to assist in the assimilation and organization of plant food. In the absence of chlorophyl the leaf has no power to decompose the carbonic acid of the atmosphere and to assimilate its carbon, which is so essential to the building up of the vegetable tissues and organisms. Such being the case, there can be no proper growth of the plant at the expense of the atmospheric air, unless the foliage be supplied with chlorophyl. By microscopic examination it has been ascertained that the presence of iron is necessary to the formation of chlorophyl, and that in the absence of iron the chlorophyl of the protoplasm of the leaf remains an almost colorless mass, seemingly destitute of any organism. The sprouts which are sent out by potatoes in a cellar or in large heaps are destitute of color, and have not the power of assimilating atmospheric carbon. Hence the shoots which are developed from the supply of organized matter contained in the potato, and which has no power of assimilation, must of necessity cease to grow as soon as

THE SUPPLY OF FOOD

In the parent is exhausted. It is evident that the seeming growth is only a transfer of already organized matter, and that there can be no absolute growth under such conditions. We thus see that iron acts as a sort of tonic on vegetable growth; it increases the vitality of the plant, and permits and helps in the assimilation of unorganized extraneous matter. These ash ingredients, the functions of some of which we have endeavored to point out, and others, the exact functions of which are not well authenticated or understood, are not simply deposited in a particular part of the plant to form a permanent growth, but instead, many of them suffer translocation during the different stages of plant development. It is probable that during the latter stages of plant life the growth of the stem and its members takes place to a considerable extent at the expense of the roots. It is a well-known fact that plants, and the grains in particular, when cut before maturity, will, if sufficiently developed, and not too quickly dried, ripen at the expense of matter contained in the stem. A few words might be said here in favor of reaping grain. By that process of harvesting the roots are not drawn upon by the last stages of growth, and the soil is benefited by the amount saved to the roots. The grain is cut while in the dough, and sometimes even sooner, and while the stalk is yet to a considerable extent tender and succulent. The grain ripens at the expense of the stalk, but even after it has drawn a supply of substance from the straw, it still leaves it

MUCH MORE VALUABLE

For cattle food than if the straw had ripened on the roots. In this process of ripening the albuminoids, and it is thought the amyloids, pass from the leaves through the stem up into the seed. Phosphoric acid undergoes much the same translocation. Magnesia is transferred from the lower stem upwards and into the seed. It is thought that sulphuric acid is formed in the upper part of the plant by the oxidization of sulphur or some of its compounds. Potash seems to suffer no transfer, except possibly from the seed during the time of ripening, into the stem, probably giving place to magnesia. Silica and chlorine, as far as known, remain stationary at the place where first deposited or fixed.

We have now had a very brief sketch of the principal of the ash ingredients, with their more common properties and functions, as far as known. The study of the ash is one which it is impossible to pursue to any degree of perfection without much application, and tables too numerous to be asserted here. It, however, is a subject which should be studied by every intelligent farmer, inasmuch as it treats of the matter which must be found in the soil, and which, being non-volatile, can under no circumstances be acquired from the atmosphere. In the ash there is included those elements and compounds which must be applied artificially to soils, if it is desired to maintain their fertility. Embracing as it does matter which is of vital interest to the farmer, it is well worthy of further study. A thorough knowledge of the ash ingredients, and of their occurrence, will prepare one to understand the utility and application of manures and fertilizers. We will have a little more to do with these substances upon treating of soils. To the reader who wishes to look further into the subject we would refer him to the section on the ash of plants, in Johnson's "How Crops Grow," also to numerous tables in appendix of the same, as well worthy of consideration.

HE KEPT HIS WORD.

She stood in the spelling class,
A maiden sweet and fair,
With a tender light in her eyes, and a bright
Soft gleam on her yellow hair.

"Caress," the preceptor called,
And as no one answered, she
Inquired with a smile, though she blushed the while,
"Did you give it, sir, to me?"

"Not then, my child, but I will,"
He said, and a titter broke
From the scholars all. There were none too small
To take and absorb a joke.

Then the pretty speller turned
From a pink to a scarlet rose,
And the teacher thought, as he gravely taught,
"How charming and sweet she grows!"

But years glide by, and now,
Impelled by rumors heard,
With prophetic ear, happy bells I hear;
For the teacher kept his word.
—[Boston Transcript.

Fifteen woman's missionary bodies raised last year $800,000 for foreign missions.

[Advertisement.]

THE DEBRIS QUESTION.

[BY J. R. TOLLES.]

SACRAMENTO, January 1, 1882.

Messrs. Editors of RECORD-UNION: While so many people are writing their opinions in regard to the debris trespass question, I desire also to give mine, and approximate, if possible, a relative comparison between the probable undeveloped agricultural millions in resources of this State and those of the gold mines of the same, in connection with a consideration of the Sacramento valley floods, levees, climate, and various other subjects, in the following lecture, if I am permitted to have sufficient strength given me to write enough to make a lecture out of; which, counting on all nature's resources now known for relief, I have at my advanced age but the slightest hope for.

I have been on the decline for about two years, and have been reduced from 165 pounds to a perfect skeleton of about 100 pounds, and as helpless as an infant ever since the fore part of last October, with the exception of the use of my hands and arms, and a tolerably clear brain. There is no part of my body at all paralyzed, though my muscles, ligaments and tendons have not strength enough for me to turn myself over without help, and everyone who sees me considers me at the point of death, with no possible chance for recovery.

My only possible way for writing is to fasten my paper in a bill holder and resting the holder on my breast, with my elbows on the bed, with hands and pencil pointed up in the air, which is very tiresome in my feeble and almost dying state. But I am willing to undergo almost any torture to spread my ideas, some of which I consider very important, before the world, and especially our own State and nation, before I die.

Captain Eads' principle of scouring out the beds of the rivers down to where they were in 1849 and 1850 is correct; but his idea of furnishing clear water in sufficient quantities to produce that effect by building brush and stone dams, the latter to burst and swamp the valley fifty or a hundred years hence, is incorrect. It is very true that clear water will receive and carry off double the quantity of debris that roily water already half filled with debris can receive and carry off. But we must not depend upon such "small potato" means to accomplish such gigantic results. There is a principle existing in water that science and experience have apparently never made plain to man until now, entirely within our control, which, with proper expense, management and care, can be made to scour out all our rivers to the desired depth in a single flood season, if hydraulic mining is put a stop to now. That expense, management and care, is the constructing and keeping in repair levees with wide spread wings at proper grade where the head-water gulches or rills join the mountains, and proceed with uniform incline on the Sacramento and all tributaries until it strikes the point of twenty-four feet above our present low-water mark for city and valley, and follow on the level of the uniform grade of the valley to Steamboat slough, which will soon be scoured out again, with sufficient width and strength at top and base for the purpose intended. This may appear at first to be an expense impossible to be borne; but wait and hear me through, and perhaps impossibilities will vanish.

The main principle is simply the compressibility of water and the incompressibility of debris. A gallon of surface water is supposed to weigh about 8½ pounds. But under a pressure of twenty-four feet, where nearly three gallons are compressed into one, it may be supposed to weigh near 25 pounds. And debris from the finest silt (slickens) to sand, gravel, cobbles, and of the lighter stones, even to the size of a man's head, which would sink in surface water, will pop up like corks, and float from six to ten feet high, under that depth of pressure in a moving current, and continue their journey from the mountains to the sea. And when the rivers are once thus scoured out, deep, clear water, from the springs and snows of the mountain regions, except in some of our heaviest rainy seasons, will forever be the result.

And who is to build these levees, and repair the damages to the farming and fruit interests, the navigation of the rivers, the arrest in its incipiency of the filling up and certain destruction of our great commercial harbor, and restore the happy homes, as they generally were, with few exceptions, from 1859 to about two or three years after the close of the rebellion? There were a few, such as Mr. Briggs and others about Marysville and some locations, that were heavily damaged before that time, but nothing in comparison with the scores and scores, in valley and cities, of formerly rich men, counting their wealth by tens to hundreds of thousands, who are now on the rack suffering financial ruin, with no hope for selves or families before them, but with the certainty of being reduced to the most helpless poverty. From the time hydraulic mining was commenced, or was used in more than a very few localities, say about '58 or '59, to about the close of the rebellion, the hollows, sinks, swamps, hedges, ditches, deep gulches, ravines and canyons, kept the debris back so that there was but little damage except in a few instances, as before related, until about that time. But then as these natural dumping-grounds, which everyone, as individual miners or companies, were permitted to use, became filled, the cruel, destructive and criminal trespass upon the farmers, fruit-growers, rivers, towns and cities, commenced. And now to say that, because the helpless sufferers have been compelled to permit them to continue their criminal debris trespass so many long years, until the trespassers have become rich and have expended hundreds of thousands upon their imaginary buried millions, which seven-eights of them have no more than a squatter right to, gives them possessory ownership and a right to continue their criminal trespass forever, trampling under foot State and National titles and ownerships, by which every species of property in the valley they are trespassing upon is governed by, has no more sense in it than to say that Indian agents have possessory title to continue robbing the Indians because they always have robbed them. And also is going back to the principle that "Might makes right," and that nothing but physical strength can settle the controversy. And to argue that hydraulic mining ought to be permitted to continue, because it would throw so many debris trespassers out of employment, may as well be used by the thousands of stage robbers and train wreckers, for they are all trespassers upon the world for money, regardless of consequences; and the debris trespasser is sometimes the most heartless criminal. He walks our streets, tramps up and down our levees, or takes a trip in the seven by-nine steamers we are now reduced to, and sails up and down the rivers, and cannot help counting by thousands the unhappy victims that his debris system of trespassing is sending to discouraged poverty (a liberal proportion to the insane asylum) and others to heart-broken suicide. But the stage robber or train-wrecking trespasser may not know but that his victim may be a millionaire, whose finances are not seriously affected by the trespass; while the debris trespasser knows his victim, as before said, to a positive certainty. I know that in law these trespasses have different names, but in morality they are all alike if they all alike result in poverty and misery, and all alike in criminality, upon any plane of reasoning, if they are all alike recklessly committed without regard to consequences.

To argue that the debris trespasser ought to be permitted to continue his destructive process because he has expended money in buildings, engines, reservoirs and ditches, would be about like arguing that the counterfeiter ought to be permitted to continue his trespass because he has expended money in buildings, in underground rooms, connected by secret dark passages and private dodges, in dies and costly plates and other necessary expenses for continuance. And to claim that because a few thousand dollars' worth of land has been reclaimed by debris, notwithstanding that tens of millions worth of other lands have been utterly ruined by debris, is a sufficient reason to permit these trespassers to continue their reckless and criminal process, would be about as sensible as to continue a fifty thousand dollar defaulting clerk in a bank because he had been known to spend a few hundred dollars towards decorating a church, or towards furnishing provisions for an orphan asylum, or some other trifling though genuine demonstration towards benevolent liberality. The plea that the debris trespassers will lose largely if they are compelled to stop hydraulic mining now, in the decay of their works and fixtures, constructed for continuance, cuts no figure in the case at all. They planted their batteries for trespass, and no amount of the most earnest pleadings of the suffering victims could effect any change. They can now dismantle, or let their batteries rot down as they are, "as seemeth to them good."

When the gold discovery in California was made known in the United States, emigration commenced, as every one knows, with a rush from every State and Territory to dig the gold, with the universal intention of getting rich by storm; and all those who never had but one idea stick to the one mining idea yet, and joined by others that are blinded to equity and every principle of equal rights, by interest in mining stocks, claim that they came to mine for gold in a mining State, and that they will continue it as their interests dictate, though they destroy every other interest and the State itself. But others, with more ideas than one, can see the meritorious features of agriculture and other interests in their true light. A few came from foreign Governments, and carried their gold to their foreign homes, and it sometimes seemed that fully one-half were foreigners; but it was a mistake. And the mistake arose from the fact that many thousands with foreign brogues and idioms were at first classed as citizens of foreign nations; but when we came to find where they emigrated from we found that nearly all had been citizens of the United States for years before gold was discovered, and many had been our near neighbors there. As before said, emigration commenced with a rush from every State and Territory, and they all bravely toiled through sickness, and every species of privation that the most visionary can imagine, until they had sent and carried home gold enough to quell the rebellion and revolutionize the entire commerce of the world, neither of which could ever have been accomplished without the aid of California gold and American citizen miners (not foreigners, who lugged theirs all home), to dig it. And it may be well right here to remember that this gold was all mined by citizens of the sister States before the farmers made scarcely any serious complaints of damage by hydraulic mining, or before the reckless debris trespass had commenced. But since about that time drift and other modes of mining have been changed by the hundreds to the hydraulic process, more foreigners have engaged in mining here than formerly, and more foreign capital has been invested and the reckless debris trespass agitation is now under full head-way.

And it also may as well be remembered right here, that when our miners from the various sister States were digging the gold (that, as before claimed, was the main instrument that quelled the rebellion), and were suffering all imaginable hardships and privations, confined for months at a time, to live wholly upon bacon and beans, until hundreds were down with the scurvy; other hundreds with mountain fevers; other hundreds with chills and general debility, and thousands with rheumatism and neuralgia; until our farmers, gardeners and fruit-growers along the margins of the rivers, the very men who have been the most persecuted with overflows from mining debris, furnished them with their various vegetable and fruit productions, and healed their maladies. They furnished them "prairie schooner" loads by the hundreds, each crowded with from three to six tons of freight, containing especially a liberal supply of onions, cabbages, tomatoes, potatoes, lettuce, reddishes, cucumbers and melons, as immediate antidotes for their scurvies and constipations; also barrels of fresh ranch eggs and tons of fresh ranch butter, all of which were eagerly bought up and consumed by the miners; and it seemed to be a universal acknowledgment from the mining regions, that the lives of thousands of miners had been saved by these productions from the valley. Now, as before said, who is to build levees, repair damages and put all things to rights again. As between the farmers and miners, it certainly must be the miners, for they alone have committed all the trespass and done all the damages.

As between the miners and the State, the latter should not be called upon to do it; not even so much as to construct a State drainage canal. The State has not done the damage complained of, but the miners have; and have been constantly robbing the State from the beginning. They have destroyed millions of acres of its mountain pasture lands, and the rich soils for hundreds of small farms, vineyards, orchards and gardens, in the lovely climate of the foothills, which would have soon commenced, and forever continued, to pay a revenue to the State. They have skinned off and destroyed hundreds of thousands of acres of the best timber land in the State. They have flooded hundreds of farmers, gardeners, orchardists and vine-growers, who were paying revenue to the State. They have roiled up the waters, filled up the streams, and virtually destroyed the only river navigation of the queen valley of the State. Justice demands that neither the State nor the farmers, but the miners, should repair damages; but they refuse.

Now, suppose that no one repairs damages, and the destruction is permitted to go on until the whole valley is covered with mountain debris, our cities are abandoned, and both the harbor and city of San Francisco are destroyed, what would be the result? Without the foreign commerce of the harbor of San Francisco to furnish the great trunk railroads with part of their Eastern freight (with fruit and wheat freight reduced one-half), they would begin to languish, and the whole railroad system of the Pacific coast would languish, as the limited business of the roads, after so much devastation, would not pay the expense of repairs, and alfalfa, Bermuda grass and wild oats would grow between the rails; and the scene of the "cattle upon a thousand hills," and "slaughtered for their hides and tallow," would again be approximated, if not really re-enacted.

Think for a moment of the doleful condition of the people of San Francisco, with the harbor destroyed. There would be no middlemen's positions to fill; the citizens would be reduced to the necessity of "trading jack-knives" as a business—to skin and be skinned, and live upon each other, instead of having our own commerce and the foreign commerce of the world to live upon, as at present. The population would drop off by the hundreds, "like rats leaving a sinking ship." Three fourths of the city would be abandoned to bats and owls, and the first fire would sweep the entire city. Such would also be the fate of neighboring cities and towns, and the whole Pacific coast would languish and retrograde to an incalculable degree.

Now suppose about the time that all this is accomplished the French or De Lesseps canal across the Isthmus is completed, and the railroad of the British Possessions across the continent from New Westminster to Montreal and Quebec is also completed; and suppose also that the Pope, with Gibraltar as one of his possessions, and all the crowned heads of the Eastern Continent, both Emperors and Kings, become wise enough to give their subjects a limited monarchy, or Papacy, with Constitutions exactly suited to the necessities and perfect satisfaction of all under their several dominions; and suppose they all "get their backs up" in relation to the "Monroe doctrine," as Russia has already shown some signs of doing, and should send through the Franco-Darian Canal, or around the Horn, and plant a score or two of ironclads in Esquimault Bay, ready for instant use? It is a beautiful harbor, and I should think capable of harboring from fifty to eighty ironclads in safety. It joins Vancouver Island on the east, about four miles from Victoria, and perhaps about six miles from New Westminster, the western terminus of their continental railroad, with deep water between the two latter, and appears to be beautifully land-locked and secure. I saw it in 1858, at the time of the Fraser river excitement, and may be a little wild in some of my estimates, but I think not.

If a war should be the result of the "Monroe doctrine," that apparently "irrepressible conflict," it will be seen that the allied powers could very conveniently transport, repeat and resupply at will, all their men and munitions of war through the gulf of the St. Lawrence, by rail from Quebec and Montreal, and in fifteen to twenty days from departure from the allies' European depot could send out from Esquimault harbor an iron-clad to close the straits leading to Puget Sound, and another to sail in and silence all opposition from the ports and cities of the Sound, and capture the western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad; send a third and blockade the mouth of the Columbia, and close all foreign commerce with Portland and other cities of Oregon and the western Territories; send a fourth and take possession of the western terminus of the Central Pacific, and send a fifth and close the harbor of San Diego and also take possession of the western terminus of the Southern Pacific. These are all feasible military feats, and the war raging with as much fury upon the Atlantic as upon the Pacific coast, it will be seen that by a powerful and ingeniously concerted "feint" upon New York and the Atlantic coast generally, armies might be transported up these Pacific railroads to the Rocky Mountains, Gibraltar forts built there with huge granite rocks, and the whole Pacific coast might fall into the hands of the allied powers. In calculating the chances of war we must not over-rate our own strength nor under-rate that of our enemies. I admit that even intimating that our Government can be humbled on the Pacific coast by foreign powers is idle, nonsensical and sensational, unless we allow our own hydraulic debris trespassers to conquer us first by destroying our agricultural interests, our cities, our navigable rivers and the harbor of San Francisco. It will be found that to fight the combined monarchies of the world, joined with the Pope, is a much more expensive and difficult job than to fight one or two while all the rest are friendly and in full commercial relations with us, slyly furnishing us with munitions of war and everything else we need, and laughing in their sleeves—on account of some old grudge they may have against our enemies—at the good licks we are giving them. And even to begin the defense in such a war will cost five hundred millions, and at least a thousand millions more to conquer an honorable peace with those powers, if such should fortunately be the happy result, and I believe that every man of business experience will agree with me that a hundred millions had better be expended in the Sacramento valley immediately by the General Government than that any of these catastrophes should happen. Congress had certainly ought to have abolished hydraulic mining at about the time of the close of the rebellion, when the real serious damage from that kind of mining was first generally complained of. But it sat like a "great fool bump on a log," with all the mining laws in its iron grasp, and allowed the damage to be continued and increased a hundred fold by changing drifts and other modes into hydraulic process, and also by continuing to allow the people of all the continents, and all the islands of the Atlantic and Pacific, from pole to pole, perfect freedom in depositing their destructive debris upon the valley.

At the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo, on the 2d day of February, 1848, the Government of the United States became the owner of the then Territory of California, ceded to it by the Government of Mexico in solemn treaty on that day, and soon commenced selling to farmers, gardeners and orchardists, and from these to wheat and barley farms, and nearly the whole valley not held by land sharks was thus disposed of for farming, long before a mining grant was ever issued. But even if all the mining claims had been granted first, the miners would have no more right to cast their destructive mining debris upon the farmers than a family living in an upper story would have to cast from the chamber window into their neighbor's front yard the ashes, dishwater, chicken-feed and other debris, thus destroying their neighbor's lovely walks, beautiful borders and costly flowers. If the mineral laws had at first been placed in the power of the State, it could have defended itself; but as they were not, but, like the farmers, it was only allowed to commence and fight through long, tedious and expensive civil suits, and as the miners will not desist, but claim possessory titles to be superior to Government titles; that because, and only because, they have been permitted to damage the farmers and the State a long time, and claim the privilege of continuing the damage perpetually, I see no way but for the General Government to step in and settle the difficulty. And, as before remarked, it had better expend a hundred millions to-day than that the damage should be permitted to continue any longer; but there is no such amount required. The State pays to the General Government in revenue, from all sources, from twelve to twenty millions annually, and I would here suggest that it appropriate two-thirds of one year's State revenue—say ten millions—and end at once and forever this humiliating and destructive general devastation.

Congress ought to wake up the miners immediately by passing a special mining law, making it a crime, with imprisonment and damages, "for one party to ruin another's family residence and farm, by covering with destructive mining debris; not permitted to dump there with a cart." The crime of incendiarism is nothing in comparison, for then the farm is left, and the residence can be rebuilt. The sentiment so beautifully expressed by the Honorable Supreme (or Superior, please correct) Court of California should at once be adopted by Congress, and most vividly enforced. The miners claim that they are mining (probably one half foreigners now) for themselves, from twelve to fifteen millions annually, one-half of course to be lugged off to enrich foreign nations, and expect of our General Government permission to destroy a State that is now and has for long years been paying, not to its own coffers, or to its own selfish subjects, but to the General Government, more than that number of millions in annual revenue, and if not destroyed, will continue to pay that amount and more, as long as the Eternal Jehovah shall permit general governments to be aided by State revenue. Such expectations will not be realized.

The whole controversy in the case now being tried in the Superior Court of Sacramento, between the State and the Gold Run Mining Company, was circumscribed to a "nutshell" by Attorney-General Hart's remarks, last Thursday, the 12th, and reported in the RECORD-UNION of Friday, and also remarks by the *Daily Bee* of Friday, and it would seem that it ought to admonish the defendant to economize in time and money, and close the testimony, unless they expect to prove positively that they never owned any mines in the State, and were not in the State when the damage was done; or unless they expect to win in the Supreme Court by a technicality, as did a former mining company, by the last Supreme Court, under the old Constitution. Attorney-General Hart said that the question involved was "whether or not the Gold Run Ditch and Mining Company is tending to increase a nuisance which the plaintiff in this case charges has been committed by the obstruction of navigable streams."

The *Bee* said: "Whether or not one dollar, or one thousand million dollars in gold, have been extracted from the mountains; whether cement is composed of soda, silica, slate or potash; seems to have very little to do with the question as to whether the Gold Run Mining Company is contributing to the destruction of the American and Sacramento rivers and farming lands on their borders."

It certainly appears as if justice has permitted the defendants to blunderingly continue the testimony, in order to invalidate the judgment and evidence of their witnesses, many of whom have sworn positively to the truth of utter impossibilities, in stating that the natural wash from the pasturing of cattle, goats and sheep, and the very little wash from roads, was greater, and even so many times greater, and filled up the rivers and the valley so much faster, than hydraulic mining; in a country, too, so universally celebrated for the roaming of its immense herds for hundreds of years, without filling a single stream, until now, since hydraulic mining was commenced, all have become filled. And if permitted to continue a little longer, none of their testimony will have the least weight, and the universal judgment of the Courts, the Pacific coast, the nation and the world, must be for the plaintiff. "Verily, give some evil-doers plenty of rope, and they will hang themselves."

The Sutter county *Farmer* deals them terrible blows. It says: "They forget or ignore the fact that there is perhaps not thirty days out of 365 that there is rain of such a character as to produce any natural wash at all, while the hydraulics operate at least 300 days in a year. They blame it all to the sheep, goats and cattle. They also forget that this cause is nowhere visible or troublesome, except where the little giants play against the mountains."

These witnesses have almost destroyed all confidence in their judgment in regard to the hight they have seen flood-wood "lodged in *tree tops*," one says. (How indefinite; some trees six and others a hundred feet high.) One says he saw flood-wood somewhere on the American river "fifteen feet from the ground." Well, the true level, adopting his "natural wash" judgment as a sample, might have been six feet below where he judged it was; and also he might have misjudged two or three feet at the top end of the fifteen that he named. One says he saw flood-wood piled against Sutterville hights at least "five feet higher than the flood of '49," and they all believed that some former flood must have been a "whopper," and all settled upon 1830 as the probable date. Suppose that Carquinez Straits have worn a foot lower and a foot wider in these fifty-two years since 1830, and is still wearing deeper and wider, thus making it impossible for so high a flood to ever happen again. That would be no miracle, as "continual droppings of the most gentle kind will wear the hardest rock." But I don't care what these men thought took place in 1830 or how high they saw the flood-wood. I claim that a steady week's wind from the south or the west in 1862, blowing at the rate of fifty or sixty miles an hour, which would be nothing strange, and which perhaps occurred in 1830, would have raised the water over the plaza in Sacramento and piled it up tremendously at the fort, and carried the flood wood higher than any of them ever saw it, and even more than equaled the wildest statements made by the Indians, the lamented General Vallejo, or anyone else. I have always supposed that the flood that the General spoke of was the highest that anyone ever saw, as he described the whole valley as one *immense sea*. But I find that one of the Gold Run witnesses describes the flood of '49 in almost precisely the same language. He states that he was at the graveyard between W and V, on about a line with Tenth street, during the flood of 1849, and "as far as I could see—east, north, south and west—all was one vast *immense sea* of water. It extended, as far as my observation went, from foothills to foothills." One Gold Run witness thinks that a deposit of sand on the ridge between O and Y streets, south of Sutter's Fort, perhaps eight or ten feet higher than modern floods, proves the hight of some enormous former flood. (Probably some teamster dropped it there in a line of loads in summer, to help to business in the rainy season while the fort was being built, but it was not needed.) I am now convinced that General Vallejo never saw a flood any higher than about the same as all the others. It is a very easy thing to have floods, and it is also a very easy thing to prevent them, and we need never have another, unless it comes the present or next succeeding season, if the proper means are used to prevent it. Floods steal upon us in the following manner: As we must make a beginning somewhere, we will begin on the Coast Range and the valley this side near the Montezuma hills. We will say let a heavy rain fall there about November 1st and flow into the valley or basin this side; then say another rain a little further north, that flows into a basin near Colusa; then another still further north, that flows into a basin north of Colusa; then say let heavy rains begin at the mountains, to fall on the east side of the Sacramento, and follow down the basins of the Nevada range and tributaries of the Sacramento, as we followed up the basins of the Coast Range, until we reach Steamboat slough; then repeat. Then, we'll say, let heavy rains fall generally all over the State, until everything is full. Then let the winds begin to blow from the west, then from the east, and alternately pile up the waters, first against the Nevada then the Coast Range; then repeat, and perhaps re repeat. Then let the snows begin to melt about the 1st of March, and more rain, and we'll be in the midst of a flood that cannot leave us for at least one or two months more, and the crops on all our richest soil will be given up for the season as lost.

It will now doubtless be plainly seen that if we had the money and the art to send off into Suisun bay, as fast as it falls, all of the surplus water that nature has so freely and uselessly lavished upon us, leaving none to settle in basins except what falls there, we can be certain of having the heaviest cereal crops every year from all the lowest cultivable lands in the State, and a fair show for heavy crops of cereals, fruits and vegetables on all the higher lands. Our general Government will be highly gratified to immediately appropriate ten millions of money to rescue from destruction this lovely valley, and aid in producing this result whenever the subject is made plain, and Congress shall have passed a law to make the appropriation legal, and all the sister States will shout "Hallelujah, Amen." None of the paltry thirty, sixty, or five hundred thousands will find a response in the pulsations of the great American heart, but ten millions will be most cheerfully appropriated, when right, reason, justice and freedom from wrong and oppression are known to so beseechingly plead for it.

I would suggest that five millions be set apart for the improvement of the Sacramento river and its tributaries from their sources in the mountains to the Sacramento, and down that river to Steamboat slough, as described in the first page of this lecture. I would lower the celebrated "Hog's Back" about four feet (probably nothing worse than hard-pan, but blast if necessary). I would propose to then turn the American river by canal, at a point one and a half miles east of Thirty-first street, Sacramento city, and follow on a parallel line with Thirty first street to where that line thus extended will intersect the Sacramento river, a little below Freeport. By turning the American at that point it will carry off Burns slough, and by constructing it of sufficient capacity it can be made to carry two-thirds, three-fourths, or all of the American, if necessary, even at highest floods, and deposit it in the Sacramento at the point before named. This would forever make the State Capitol secure, the city of Sacramento equally secure, and its sister city, Washington, will have an opportunity to regain its former usefulness and beauty.

This would necessitate a stationary engine for Sacramento, both summer and winter, to pump out the sewage water; but it can be so constructed as to cost no more for the whole year than it does for the half year now. And by a little genius—as salt water will flow here freely after the "Hog's Back" is lowered—the mouth of the discharge-pipe can be set below the surface of the water at low-water mark so that no malarial effect can arise from it. It will abolish the drainage canal, abolish law suits and malaria, and give Sacramento the most reviving agricultural, horticultural and floral breezes during the entire summer. I would then straighten the Sacramento at what is called Gray's Bend, and at other points necessary, and then commence levee building at the lowest points all along the line and carefully keep all the lower places higher than the highest water until the twenty-four feet level is reached and made permanent. I would then suggest that three millions be set apart for the construction of a canal from Red Bluff, along the foothills of the Coast range, through the Montezuma Hills to Suisun Bay, with an embankment along its eastern, and, wherever needed, on its western side, of a uniform hight with the river levees (twenty-four feet) above its own low-water mark. I would tap the Sacramento at Red Bluff, and build a strong stone abutment, with waste gates (to be moved on steel rollers) of sufficient capacity to turn the whole Sacramento through the canal if at any time necessary, when heavy eastern storms are approaching or the melting snows threaten, or back to its own channel again when heavy western storms are approaching, or divided, as occasion may require. I would build the same kind of stone abutments and waste gates (for watering stock, or as experiment on irrigation or any other purpose needed) at both Cache and Putah creeks; but the smaller streams along all the embankments, that so much resemble on the map the capillary veins in the human system, as represented in anatomical charts, will not require any attention, as even the largest of them will settle into the ground or evaporate in time for a late crop of some kind.

It now must be plain to all, that not only the grand scouring problem is solved, but that "art" has described limits to "nature's" Sacramento valley floods; and that the heaviest rains or melting of snows from any point of the compass can be sent in a straight schute in from three to five days into Suisun Bay, where it can march straight to the ocean instead of lying here from four to six months, a dead weight upon the most extensive, vital and heaven born interests of the entire State. I came to California in 1850, landing at San Francisco July 23d, and at Sacramento the 27th. I commenced clerking the 1st of August in a grocery and general merchandising establishment next to the corner of Seventh and J streets, for the honorable and enterprising young firm of Hoope & Lameroux (Lam'er-o.) They imported most of their merchandise from New York, but also bought largely in San Francisco, and for a time did a heavy business. I see that I am too anxious to be brief, and must refer back to a few scenes in my earlier life. I labored several years at farming when quite young, and also at mechanical business, before I had anything to do with merchandising in the Atlantic States, and my judgment now is that I was quite a good farmer at the age of fourteen. My father was a merchant and general trader and farmer, but died when I was but eight years old, and being reduced to hard scratching to support myself and pick up a little education, I had to use rigid economy; but having the most retentive memory at that age that I was ever acquainted with, I remembered everything told to me about farming—every pattern set me, every experiment tried, and every rule in farming that was ever fairly laid before me. And for the next twenty-six years, until I came to California in 1850, I was engaged in various enterprises, and among others I owned and carried on seven years of the twenty six (the regular old English seven-year apprenticeship for any trade) a grist mill in connection with a small farm, and of all the tormenting pieces of property I ever saw that was the worst. I could not then see the point why I was thus tormented, but now I see it. It was to educate me in the practical experience as well as science of hydraulics and the proper manner of handling material for building dams, levees or other embankments in a firm manner; or if not sufficiently firm, to know how to search out and find the reason why. It was to teach me how to annihilate Sacramento valley floods. I was in constant trouble there during that seven years, about as we have been here during our floods, though only in miniature dimensions. Something was constantly going wrong day and night. Sometimes the tail-race was filled with debris, and dredging became necessary. Flanking sometimes in the main dam gave way; sometimes the left wing and sometimes the right; sometimes some portion of the half-mile race bank on one side or the other, and sometimes both sides. Frequently the break would be caused by gophers, then again by crawfish. Blind hell was breaking loose somewhere all the time. I swore enough, if converted into steam, to carry two such mills. I admit it was very bad; but it is true. I often thought of the man who planted potatoes on a side-hill. He plowed his ground early, and, fool like, furrowed it for rows up and down the hill, and waited for rain. He saw it coming, and had just time to finish as it commenced raining. He congratulated himself on having the earliest potatoes in town; but he found the water had followed the furrows and washed all his potatoes to the foot of the hill. He stood in silence for a moment, and heard a distant "boo-woo-woo." He scratched his head wildly, looked up, eyes flashing fire, and yelled out: "Yes, d—n you, booing for baked potatoes, are you?" It seemed as though everything was booing wrong for me all the time, but I now say it was a blessing in disguise. At one time a teamster was careless in laying his whip down, as it happened, exactly across the left wing, and other teams constantly unloading, the whip of course was lost, and we all supposed it stolen, until a break occurred, and searching for the cause we found that the whip-stock or handle extended an inch or so into the water, on the water side of the wing, and the lash being long (to reach leaders), extended nearly through. Now, as soon as the water had time to follow that whip stock and lash through the embankment a break occurred, and the whip was found. I sincerely believe I can cause the best levee in California to break by laying continuously six straws across from the water on the inside through on a level to the outside, ten feet below the surface. Pieces of boards, sticks, straws and stones should be carefully thrown out in constructing a levee. Nothing but clear or clean dirt, gravel or sand, should be used. And, to return, whether I was engaged in farming, merchandizing, or mechanism, I always cultivated a good garden and orchard, and always subscribed for the nearest paper, and also for the best farming journal I could find; and think, therefore, that my first eight months' knowledge of the climate, my exchange of sentiments with old settlers, together with my closely reading all the history there then was of the Pacific coast, I was well qualified to judge of the future prospects of my adopted home as a successful cereal and general agricultural, horticultural and universal fruit-growing State, in all its blooming floral and semi-Eden loveliness.

To show that I was not an idle student on climate, I will here quote a few short extracts from letters to my family and other correspondents East. In my Christmas letter of 1850, to my family, I wrote the following: "Our winter climate in Sacramento is very mild. It is like uniting in the Atlantic States the variable temperatures of the vernal and autumnal seasons of May and September, and blending them together." In October, '50, I wrote: "If California proves to be a fine agricultural State, as I think it will, Sacramento, with the convenience of river navigation for the more weighty articles of commerce, with the railroads talked of, is a most natural point for a great manufacturing center and populous inland commercial city. And when I take into consideration the purity of our atmosphere, and general temperature of our climate, made so by natural causes which can never be changed, the most fabulous numbers in population, even to millions, may be indulged in. The great points (this written September, '50) which I cannot explain so that any one here can understand and appreciate as I do (and neither even after giving the same sentiment in two public lectures in Sacramento about ten years ago, can I now, January, 1882), is, first, that the Sacramento valley is so large and so peculiarly surrounded by mountainous regions that it almost entirely controls its own atmosphere. Second, soon after the sun has risen above the Nevada mountains it heats up the atmosphere in the valley, causing it to rise, resulting in a vacuum, which is immediately filled with colder air from the Nevada mountains on the east and from the Coast range, together with the sea breeze on the west. The air from the colder regions itself soon becomes heated, and in its turn rises, and other cold air comes constantly flowing in, becoming heated and rising, heated and rising, which creates a perfect miniature trade-wind during the day—the same in principle as that of the torrid zone, between the equator and the poles; and when Old Sol. hides his blazing head behind the Coast range, the last cold air from the mountains remain with us during the night, giving us a refreshing night's rest, generally under one or two pairs of blankets, from which we arise in the morning fresh and vigorous, with our intellects clear, and our energies eager for the conflicts of the succeeding day."

Having, within the then last six or eight months, passed through the torrid zone, both on the Atlantic and Pacific, and for months studied the nature of the trade winds between the equator and the poles, it must be conceded that I was most peculiarly educated to judge of the influence of the miniature trade wind of the Sacramento valley.

"This miniature trade wind carries off to the ethereal regions nearly all of the maleria arising from decaying vegetation and decaying animal matter, and will carry off the whole when aided a little by art. I have noticed here when approaching the body of a dead horse or ox on the plains, during our summer season, that I could not detect any unpleasant odor arising from it, unless I approached it exactly in the vein of infected air blowing from it, until I arrived within a few feet of it. Such a scene in any other country I was ever in, would render the atmosphere unbearable for an entire circle of many blocks, and call in all the surrounding crows for miles in every direction. And I have been told by butchers that fresh meat will keep longer here without tainting, and by grocers and families that salt pork and salt beef and fish will remain longer out of the brine without rusting than in any other country. These facts prove the atmosphere in this valley to be the purest on the globe. It is true that I experienced two or three sultry nights here during the entire month (August, 1850), but nothing in comparison with the sultry, feverish nights by dozens in any other inland city or country I was ever in, and many of the maritime cities also. It is also true that we have some warm meridians here, but their debits are more than balanced by their credits. Our pure and healthy atmosphere; our cool nights for refreshing, soothing sleep ("Tired nature's great restorer," as some eloquent writer has most happily expressed it); our freedom from sultry fogs, and our harvest seasons free from irregular and drenching summer storms, are all of them their legitimate offsprings." I received my knowledge of merchandising, first by clerking for an older brother, and second, by clerking for a long lamented brother-in-law, the Hon. Cyrus Butler, of Erie county, Ohio, one of the most philosophical and scientifically correct business men I ever met with; but I had been so chilled (not once warm for three weeks) while coming around Cape Horn in the midst of their winter, that when I commenced clerking for this enterprising firm my physical powers were very feeble, and my mental deeply sympathizing with the physical, I was really unfit for business during the whole eight months I was with them. But they were always kind to me, paid me cheerfully, and allowed me to hire all the help needed whenever there was heavy lifting to be done. I scarcely can claim that I earned the $100 per month that they paid me, except in faithfulness in business and being a constant watchman, day and night; by cooking my own bread in the back part of the store, before business opened in the morning and after closing at night. I was never away from the premises a minute, only when they sent me. In the afternoon of the 11th of September, Mr. Hoope ordered his fine grey riding-horse saddled and led to the door, and said: "Jump on this horse and ride out to Sutter's Fort; there is nothing there very beautiful to look at, but it is something you have not seen yet, and the ride will do you good." I did so, neither of us noticing the least indications of rain, and got a most beautiful wetting before reaching home, which I remember as being the first shower of rain I ever saw in California. When I had changed my wet for dry clothing and had rested a little, Mr. Lameroux brought out a beautiful ripe watermelon to treat me with, though my health was so feeble that I dare not eat only enough of it to know that it was a good one, and was the first evidence that I had seen of fruit growing here, from either vine or tree. I soon after saw Spaniards roasting green corn by building small fires on the plaza, and also saw potatoes grown in various sections of the State.

I was in Marysville in May, 1851, and saw there one of the finest gardens (though not so great variety), but the healthiest color and most luxurious growth that I ever before had seen anywhere, and in ten minutes' conversation with the owner of the garden I silently but forcibly became convinced that we must entirely ignore the "seed time and harvest" of the cold, frozen and snowy regions of the Eastern States, and scientifically determine the exact adaptability, of "seed time and harvest," of each separate cereal, vegetable and fruit to this lovely, semi-heavenly climate, and say effectually, and in thunder tones, to the rushing winds, the raging torrents and drowning floods of this sacred golden vale, "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed." Then can we have the most prolific and every way congenial agricultural State in the Union, and fearlessly "sit under our own vine and fig tree, with none to make us afraid." All the blissful closing scenes of this delightful view have ever been beautifully blooming before me, Through thousands of fevered days and sleepless nights have I been in over anxious torture ever since, to find the proper road leading to them. But since my present sickness I am permitted to find the unmistakable line of the golden road plainly marked out, glittering with diamonds, and lined with happy homes, governed by hearts panting for moral purity and refinement, with elevated hope, and other faculties beaming with generous intelligence and science, all along the road leading to the full enjoyment of all the blissful scenes referred to, and I am compelled to shout "Eureka."

The first great mile-stone in this wonderful golden road, of easy and hog's grade, is the cutting down and full control of Hog's Back. The second is the compressibility of water and the incompressibility of debris. The third great mile stone is turning the American river at Burns slough, increasing its length about four miles, and discharging it into the Sacramento a little below Freeport. The fourth great mile-stone is the level uniform grade of twenty-four feet, above the present low-water mark, for all the levees in the valley, at all times and under all circumstances. The fifth and last great mile-stone is the turning of the Sacramento river at Red Bluff, through the Montezuma Hills, which will render it positively impossible for the Sacramento valley ever to be flooded again.

There has never in thirty-two years, to my certain knowledge, been a fall of water on the east side of the Sacramento river, which with the proposed improved facilities for sending rain storms in from three to five days in a straight shute out of the valley, one-fourth enough to overtop a twenty-four foot levee, with the Sacramento turned at Red Bluff; and all the water from the great western watershed, the great Coast Range mountains, turned with it and all sent immediately straight through the Montezuma hills. I repeat that there has not been at any one time for thirty-two years water enough to one fourth overtop such levees, and experience, reason, and philosophy teach me that there never can be.

I believe that when the floods cease, and our valley ceases to be an inland sea of fresh water every few years, to be evaporated and condensed into showers that descend when we don't need them, and then blown in every direction from us when we do need them, will be changed by these proposed natural and artificial changes, and that the "former and the latter rains in their season," will be compelled to fall more regularly in the spring and fall, so that we may better know how much we can depend upon them. But they can never fall regularly in the summer unless the valley is raised up to a level with the mountains, or the latter are torn down to a level with the valley. People may boast of the beauties and loveliness of an Italian climate, so much celebrated in story and in song, or of sunny France, of charming Ceylon, of the balmy isles of the Indies, and as many other oases in the desert ocean (if I may thus express it), as they please, and they may search all the continents that the sun ever rose or set upon, and they cannot find a country of this extent, congenial in so many respects for the common laborer, the mechanic, the merchant, the banker, the student, the professor, or the wealthy man of leisure, as this whole semi-paradisical Golden State will be when the floods are conquered, and when journalistic and other literature, science, and the arts have time to file off and polish some of Nature's roughest corners."

I wrote this last extract for the purpose of trying to influence a heavy money loaner of my acquaintance in Ohio to make an investment here, and give me charge of it, reserving to himself the privilege of taking possession whenever his interests might seem to require it. But as "Eureka" had not then furnished me with the plainly marked-out golden road, sparkling with diamonds, leading directly to the semi-paradise I had been describing, I did not succeed in obtaining the money. The consequence is that we are each of us five millions poorer to-day than either of us need to be.

As I did not succeed in raising the money, and as the firm of Hoope & Lameroux had moved their store to Colusa, and being invited by that good man and ever to be lamented citizen Samuel Rich (whose most excellent widow and family now live but five or six miles southeast of the city), to a partnership with him in the same business, I of course gladly accepted, and he, not being confined to one idea alone, but could philosophically handle several at once, fully agreed with me in the future agricultural destinies of the State, and having accumulated all the evidence required, we both secured farms, and he had the wisdom to keep his and I sold mine. We continued our store to the winter of '51, when we dissolved, supplying our patrons as usual to that time with barley from Yolo soil and other counties in the State, as well as from Chile. We bought in '51 a sufficient variety of vegetables and fruits from the great and once truly celebrated Smith's Gardens, near Sacramento, alone to prove California to be a great agricultural State. The hundred thousand dollar garden of those two noble-hearted and active business citizens has been murdered or drowned out by inches and buried by hydraulic mining debris. These two Smith brothers were once as really and deservedly popular and happy as any two men in the State. One has since died apparently of grief, and the other seems to be declining in the same way. It is the duty of the guilty spoilers to hunt him up to-day and give him a twenty thousand dollar new starter. Having dissolved partnership with Mr. Rich I determined in '52 to try to do business alone as soon as I could arrange matters to suit me, and had succeeded to my satisfaction, and was doing a most profitable business, until the fire occurred, in everything but barley. Some man, or company, had attempted to "make a corner" on barley, and had bought up, as they supposed, all the shipments on the way, and thought they had exhausted Chile; but shipment after shipment kept pouring in after their money was exhausted, and the company finally sacrificed their stores, their homes and every business prospect and ran away from the State to shirk future responsibility. And besides this avalanche from Chile, thousands of tons had been raised in almost every county in the State, all of which had brought the market down from about twelve or thirteen cents to about five or six cents, and no possible sale at that or any other price, for every man who used barley at all had laid in his full supply for the season, taking the alarm and expecting it to rise from the "corner" attempted.

A fine young gentleman by the name of Cheesebrough, Elias, I believe (since deceased), an acquaintance of mine from among the best families in the Eastern States, brought up from boyhood as a clerk, and was a most accomplished one, also a bookkeeper, but could not find employment in his line, and being naturally high minded and ambitious, he concluded to raise a crop of barley in Suisun valley that season, and succeeded in raising and harvesting about four tons, and brought it to Sacramento to have it stored until there might be sale for it. He had expended his last dollar in transporting it to Sacramento, to learn that not a house could he find engaged in storage business that could or dared—as barley had become a perfect dead weight—to receive his barley without cash in advance for storage fees. He offered them barley at their own price for storage as fast as storage fees became due, even at five or six cents, but was refused. He then came to me and made the same offer, saying that he could not afford to sell for less than eight or ten cents; but I said, "You must remember if you stored it long enough to get that price, storage fees will eat it all up." He gloomily replied, "Yes; I see it." I again said, "I can't buy your barley at any price on a falling market, only what I can sell the same day; and neither have I the heart to charge you storage. And you declare that you will not sell, unless it rises to at least one third more than it is now quoted at. Therefore, as we each understand the other perfectly, bring on your barley, and I will make the use of it lying in storage, apparently as stock on hand for me, and your storage fees to balance each other. I will not allow a sack of it to be sold until you order it sold, and mark the price with your own hand; and in order to make it a perfectly legal business transaction, when the barley is sold, and we come to settle, perhaps six months or a year hence, you must allow me to charge you ten cents per sack commission, which will amount to about eight or ten dollars, instead of eating up the whole pile of barley, worth somewhere from $500 to $1,200." He seemed as happy as a king, and immediately brought in his barley, and in four or five days from that time came the great fire of the 2d of November, 1852, and swept his barley from existence, laid the city in ashes, and spread a pall of financial gloom over both State and nation, and many thousands in all lands are yet groaning under the terrible severity of the shock. I felt very sad over Mr. Cheesbrough's misfortune, but could not help him, as I was nearly floored myself.

Two objects I have in view in thus attempting to so particularly detail the last named events, as witnessed in 1852. The first is to give to the friends of the deeply lamented Mr. Cheesbrough a history of this painfully interesting scene they may not have heard of before. The second is to give all the light I can upon the sufficiently known ability, thirty years ago, for this to become a great agricultural State, and also all the light I can upon the Gold Run mining trespass case now being tried in Sacramento, so that it may be decided upon its true merits, and not because ten thousand suits that we have no interest in have been decided this, that, or some other way. Fifty thousand citizens of California believed in 1850 that this State had all the elements of a great agricultural State. Two hundred thousand citizens and miners most firmly believed it in 1851. Five hundred thousand in 1852 and when the fire of the 2d of November occurred, millions upon millions all over the world positively knew it. They knew that thousands of tons of California's growth of cereals and every variety of vegetables were burned up in the city at that fire. Potatoes, rutabagas, beets, parsnips, carrots, onions, cabbages, lettuce, radishes, yams, or sweet potatoes, turnips (some articles I admit only in sample quantities); these and other vegetables millions of people know were all burned up, and both miners and citizens were for a little while short; but long before they could be brought from any other State, they were again tolerable plenty for those that had plenty of money, both in the city and in the mines, which could not possibly have been the case if California had not been an agricultural State—not only an agricultural, but a great wheat-growing State. Every human being that walks the earth with the eyes open, and knows that vegetables grow out of the ground, or that has any agricultural experience, knows that where barley and oats will grow that the finest and most luxuriant crops of wheat will grow; and they also know that where the wheat will thus grow they have the most positive assurance that all vegetables that man now eats will grow. It may be said in relation to presenting plaintiff's testimony, that "this thing has not been done in a corner," but open-handed to all. Ever since 1852 or 1853 scientists of every nationality have lectured here and everywhere else with these California facts and these scientific principles as the foundation for their lectures; preachers have with most burning eloquence proclaimed them from every pulpit; and all our journals, replete with editorials of the most talented, brilliant and truthful statements, with the aid of exchanges, have penetrated earth's remotest agricultural bounds with the fact that California was known about the date above stated, by a majority of the world's business inhabitants, to be the most lavishly supplied with all the materials or native elements for prolific agricultural development of any State in the Union, or in the world. But in the face of all these facts, these debris witnesses, allowing their consciences to be led by hydraulic interests, will testify that they always knew it themselves to be nothing but a mining State, and never heard it talked of by others as an agricultural State, until on an average six or eight years after the before-named date, and still claim it, under oath, as nothing but a mining State. And yet these same witnesses, when questioned about how much they will lose if hydraulic mining is prohibited, and their general reply is: "Well, we shall lose our salaries, that's certain; and then we have our little homesteads, consisting of houses, orchards and gardens, where our families live, and some of us partly support the family by raising our own fruits and a general assortment of vegetables, and by selling some to others." And I have also been told privately that some of these gardens were commenced as early as '53 or '54. And I believe it; for I saw in the winter and spring of '53, when collecting and closing up business, for the purpose of bringing my family here, plenty of these little agricultural beginnings all through these same hydraulic regions, and every man that I talked to on the subject agreed with me then that in all probability this was destined to be a great agricultural State. But now a few shares of hydraulic mining stock makes these same men swear that it is nothing but a mining State, and that all other interests ought to bow to it. But how about your snug little agricultural homes in the mountains? Don't they sometimes give you some idea about this being an agricultural State, and about agricultural interests being as dear to the agriculturist as the mining interests are to the miners? "Oh! they don't prove anything; they are just our little homes; that's all." But how do you prove that this is not an agricultural State, and prove that it is nothing but a mining State, and that all other interests must lie down and be covered up with the mining debris. "Why by the gold that we dig and wash out of the mountains. Some man has said in a public speech that California was taking out annually nearly twenty millions of gold. That one fact proves it to be nothing but a mining State. Only think of such an immense sum—twenty millions to be spread over the State every year!" Yes, the honorable millionaire Tevis, of San Francisco, one of the most intelligent and trustworthy authorities in the State, said that at Niagara Falls, August 10, 1881. And at the same time and place he said that California's agricultural products for the same year were eighty millions—four times as much. Now if twenty millions in gold from the mines does so much towards raising the mining interests, eighty millions in gold for the same year from agriculture ought to elevate the agricultural interests a little. "But, you see, we are tired of hearing anything more about these agricultural matters. The miners had a good thing, and if the d—d farmers had not enjoined us, but held still and let us alone, we would all now have plenty of money." I now bid adieu to the subject of the mining debris trespassers with the quotation, "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel."

After the fire I bought the steamer Governor Dana for a company of six, including myself, and soon found that Captain Soule, of San Francisco, one of the best steamboat managers in the State, had bought all the interests but mine. After proper repairs were made I went aboard as clerk for a while, but finally sold to him my interest also, and in the summer of 1853 went East for my family and returned with them on the 4th of March, 1854, with a stock of $6,000 worth of a most splendid variety of goods for this market, obtained by hypothecating a life policy of $3,000, remnants from mills, a little money and personal credit, and in 1856 L. K. Hammer united his business with mine, and we successfully carried on the jewelry, piano and music business, with a general assortment of musical instruments, strings and varieties, and remained very happily together for a long number of years, until I withdrew and went into real estate, in which business I am still engaged when able to do anything. To be a little more particular: about three years of the time I was with Mr. Hammer I was a part of the time engaged in journalism. I bought what was formerly the San Diego *Herald*, in the glorious days of wit and editorial brilliancy, of the lamented Judge Ames and the lamented Lieutenant Derby, and moved it to several localities, with change of name when necessary, and it is now published as the Inyo *Independent*, in the county of Inyo, California. It had cost me first and last many thousands of dollars, and after adding a new job office, $1,000, and many other needed conveniences, I loaned it for honest hire in Aurora, Nevada. "But lo, these many years it has been like the barren fig tree." I shall dig about it and prune it by and by.

We may set it down as certain that when these proposed improvements are completed, there will be no more floods, and all the State and nation will be benefited thereby. And I am glad to know that our "God-send" Central Pacific Railroad Company (the men I mean) who have always helped everyone that they knew needed help, will be relieved of some mental care and excitement, and their roads benefited, by a total and perpetual cessation of terrible and expensive washouts. And I am happy also to know that in the future extension of the city to Freeport there will be ample water front for all their ever-increasing business, and I request, whether I live or die, that they be invited to make their selections, "without money and without price," now, and take possession when they please.

I was personally acquainted with all these men in the "times that tried men's souls" in California from thirty-two years ago to the present time. Since they built the Central Pacific road, their steamers, their cars, their men, their tools, their granite rocks and gravel, have always been at the command of Sacramento whenever danger threatened. Don't forget them, nor their Sacramento free bridge. I would now propose that the other two millions be placed in the hands of an honest California committee, who have witnessed the devastations and damages by hydraulic debris trespass, and instruct that committee to hunt up every sufferer and pay him full damages in money, or a homestead, either here or wherever each individual or family or company may select for themselves. I would also suggest that the committee have full power to punish, by fine or imprisonment, or both, any party proved guilty of presenting fraudulent claims, or extravagant estimates or overcharges. And when all has been expended but $100,000, and everyone else made happy, I would suggest that J. R. Tolles be hunted up and the last hundred thousand paid him for the use of his copyright.

One more suggestion and I have done. Would it not be governmental economy, upon the principal of "who fust fro dat las brickbat," to pay out the last hundred thousand first, so that the 72 year-old sufferer may have present ample means to charter a Central Pacific palace family car, so that he can comfortably travel up and down the Pacific coast, or cross the continent to the Atlantic States, and make every effort to get well, and finally make his 72 (25th of next August) years' experience useful in making the "crooked straight and the rough places plain" in this glorious land, which is soon to be crowned the agricultural, floral, semi-tropical, happy semi-Eden.

I have been contemplating for years not only the writing as before expressed, but the delivering in a public lecture my views, not so especially confined to the present crisis that our great and noble State is apparently passing through, convulsed with hydraulic mining debris troubles, and with the new Constitution and laws not fully tested yet, a more expanded and unabridged vein of thought than my health will admit of now, in relation to the future destinies of the city, valley, State, and the whole Pacific coast, in manufactures, education, and certainly approaching desire for moral improvement. But I could not find the time to begin until I became helpless, as you found me the 27th of December last, when you so kindly called on me, for which I most cordially thank you. It had seemed to me for several weeks before you called that to-morrow, or next week, or the expression "pretty soon" would come into my mind, but still something seemed to hold me back, until now it appears to me that your kind cheering presence was absolutely necessary to inspire me to begin then, and oh, how much I thank you. I therefore requested that my writing material be got ready, and I commenced it on the first day of January, 1882, as the date on the first page of my manuscript indicates, and have written a little at a time most every day since, until sometimes I have broken down with absolutely worn out fatigue, and my arms would drop to the bed; and when a little rested up and at it again. The sickness which finally prostrated me commenced the 13th of October, 1880, nearly sixteen months ago (about eight months after my general decline had been making wrecking havoc of my whole vital and physical frame), by a severe attack of pneumonia, while being cross-questioned in the Superior Court of Hon. Robert C. Clark, one of God's own just Judges, and I was thrown off from my balance and answered the defendant's very able counsel (strangers) in a manner bordering on petulance, and also showed petulance to one of the opposing witnesses (but I will yet make this all right with him), which was uncommon for me, and must have astonished plaintiff's counsel also, our own eminent Creed Haymond, and the honorable Court likewise. But I could not "see myself as others saw me" until next day, and have seriously regretted the occurrence ever since. I know that this is not the proper place for the relating of such an incident, but what can a man do who is helplessly flat upon his back, apparently dying by inches, and no prospect of meeting a single individual he is longing to apologize to. Please pardon the digression. Yours, Judge Clark's and other distinguished calls inspired me not only to begin, but also inspired me with almost superhuman strength to accomplish my object, and it would be extremely agreeable to me, for my own honor, to name each one personally; but it will cause me much fatigue, for they are numerous, and I must forego that honor. All have been kind, and I most cordially thank all, and also most fervently thank the Great Jehovah who eternally rules over all.

I subscribed for the first number of your most excellent paper about thirty years ago, and have been a constant reader of its most worthy, interesting, instructing and most reliable columns ever since, until it has become such a fixture in the family that none of us can now do without it.

Please give the above an insertion at your earliest convenience. It will probably soon appear in pamphlet form. Copyright applied for.

Most respectfully, J. R. TOLLES.

POLITICAL.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY ELECTION,

—TO BE HELD—

Saturday, March 4, 1882.

AT A MEETING OF THE REPUBLICAN CITY Central Committee, held at their rooms in the Union Hotel on Monday evening, February 27, 1882, the following call for a Primary Election was adopted:

Resolved, By the Republican Central Committee of the city of Sacramento:

First—That a Primary Election be held on the 4th day of MARCH, 1882, to be conducted on the Crawford plan, and held under the provisions of the Primary Election Law, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Third Trustee, City Attorney, Chief of Police, and two Fire Commissioners (one to serve out the term made vacant by the death of Mike Bryte), and for selecting a City Central Committee, said nominees (save said Committee) to be voted for at the city election to be held in Sacramento on Tuesday, March 14, 1882. At said Primary the polls will be kept open for the reception of ballots continuously from 12 o'clock M. to 6 o'clock P. M.

Second—That all persons desirous to be voted for at said Primary Election as candidates for the Republican nomination for any of said offices, notify in writing, over their own proper signatures, the Chairman or Secretary of this Committee of such desire, on or before 7:30 o'clock P. M., on THURSDAY, March 2, 1882, such notification to contain a statement that the person indorses the principles of the Republican party; that he will support qualified Republicans for such offices as in the exercise of the duties of his office he shall have a vote in filling that at the last Presidential election he voted for the Garfield and Arthur Electors, and that he will abide the result of said Primary Election, and support the nominees of said Primary Election.

Third—That all persons who indorse the principles of the Republican party, and who voted for the Garfield and Arthur Electors at the last Presidential election, or would have so voted had they been entitled to vote, and who will pledge themselves to support the nominees and abide the result of said Primary Election, and who are legal and qualified voters in the districts where they offer their votes, shall be entitled to vote at said Primary Election.

Fourth—That all ballots used at said Primary Election must be printed in conformity with the provisions of the Political Code of this State relating to election ballots.

Fifth—That notice of the holding of said Primary Election be given by publishing a copy of these resolutions in the SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION and the Sacramento Daily Bee, on February 28, 1882, and each day of publication thereafter until and including the day upon which said Primary Election shall be held, and also by publication of the same in the Sacramento Leader and Sacramento Journal.

Sixth—That when the polls are closed, the Election Boards shall count the ballots, in the manner adopted at general elections held under the laws of this State, keep tallies of all votes cast, and when the ballots are all counted they shall make out a certificate showing the number of votes cast for each candidate, and deliver the said ballots, tally-papers and certificates to the Secretary of this Committee, at the rooms of this Committee at the Union Hotel, as soon as practicable.

Seventh—That as soon thereafter as practicable this Committee shall meet and canvass the returns of said election. In canvassing they shall throw out of the count all votes returned as cast for persons whose names were not submitted to this Committee as aforesaid. The persons who receive the greatest number of votes shall then be declared by this Committee the nominees of the Republican party for said respective offices.

Eighth—That at said Primary Election the following named places and persons be, and the same are appointed as the places for holding and the persons for supervising said election in each ward:

First Ward—Polls at Stevens' saloon, Third and J streets. A. J. Vermilya, Inspector; C. H. Stevens and J. F. Slater, Judges.

Second Ward—Polls at Leslie's saloon, Fourth and K streets. W. D. Stalker, Inspector; John George and Ed. M. Martin, Judges.

Third Ward—Polls at William Tell House, Ninth and J streets. John Fider, Inspector; Dougald Gillis and F. A. Smith, Judges.

Fourth Ward—Polls at Reimer's store, Eighth and M streets. George Murray, Inspector; J. C. Rodgers and J. F. Richardson, Judges.

JAMES I. FELTER, Chairman.
WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Secretary. fe28 td

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY ELECTION.

AT A REGULAR MEETING OF THE REPUBLICAN City Central Committee, held on THURSDAY EVENING, March 2d, the following gentlemen submitted their names as candidates to be voted for at the Republican Primary Election to be held in Sacramento on SATURDAY, March 4, 1882:

For Third Trustee—E. E. Ames, James McCleery, W. R. Jones.
For City Attorney—W. A. Anderson, I. S. Brown, E. I. Robinson.
For Chief of Police—Matt. Karcher, J. M. Woods, Edw. Short, G. J. Cross.
For Fire Commissioner (Long Term)—B. W. Dreman, J. T. Griffitts.
For Fire Commissioner (Unexpired Term)—S. J. Jackson.
For Member of City Committee at Large—W. J. Davis, Frank Miller.
For Members City Committee:
First Ward—A. J. Rhoads, K. F. Wiemeyer.
Second Ward—Matthew Cooke, John McNeill, Clarence Nelson, James H. Sullivan.
Third Ward—P. E. Platt, W. A. Custer, Philip Siebenthaler, Albert Leonard, F. A. Smith.
Fourth Ward—Nelson Wilcox, N. J. Toll, James C. Rodgers, George O. Bates.
Sacramento, March 2, 1882.
JAMES I. FELTER, Chairman.
WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Secretary. [B. C.] m3-td

JAMES M'CLEERY
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF AS A CANDIDATE FOR THIRD TRUSTEE,
Subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m2 3t*

FOR THIRD TRUSTEE.
W. R. JONES
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF AS CANDIDATE FOR THIRD TRUSTEE, subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m1-td

E. E. AMES
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF AS A CANDIDATE —FOR— THIRD TRUSTEE,
Subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m1-4t

EDWARD SHORT
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF AS A CANDIDATE FOR CHIEF OF POLICE,
Subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m3-2t

JERRY M. WOODS
ANNOUNCES HIMSELF AS A CANDIDATE FOR CHIEF OF POLICE,
Subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m2-3t*

FOR CHIEF OF POLICE.
MATT. KARCHER
—IS A CANDIDATE FOR—
CHIEF OF POLICE,
Subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary. m2-3t

G. J. CROSS,
VETERAN AND WORKINGMAN'S FRIEND—'49er—announces himself as a candidate for CHIEF OF POLICE, subject to the decision of the Republican City Primary, MARCH 4th. m2-3t*

W. A. ANDERSON,
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY ATTORNEY,
Subject to decision of the voters at the Republican Primary Election, to be held MARCH 4, 1882. m1-td*

1849. VOTE FOR THE 1882.
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE
MEXICAN WAR, 1846-47-48.
Remember Lincoln and Garfield, Veterans' Home, Grand Army, U. S. A.
FOR CHIEF OF POLICE
(Pioneer and Taxpayer; Workingmen's candidate—raised city to high grade, and in so doing employed hundreds of men),
G. J. CROSS.
fe22-4p3w*

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET REVIEW.

[REPORTED FOR THE SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION.]

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1, 1882.

BAGS AND BAGGING—At the inauguration of the "call" system at the Produce Exchange on the 27th February, three sales of Wheat Bags for June delivery were made, aggregating 200,000, at 8¼c. This figure probably correctly represents the condition of the market to-day for futures. Spot lots, 8⅜@8½c; Wool Bags, 43@44c for 3½ lbs and 47½@50c for 4 lbs; Potato Gunnies, 18½@19c; Burlaps, 8c for 45-inch and 12½c ℔ yard for 60-inch; Hop Cloth, 11@11½c. On call to-day 70,000 Wheat Bags, June delivery, sold at $8 92½ ℔ hundred.

BROOMS—The price-list of a local manufacturer is as follows: Common, $1 75, $2 and $2 25 for the three numbers; Extra Patent, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75 and $3 for the four styles; Eureka, $2 75, $3, $3 25 and $3 50 for the four styles; Mill and Stable, $3, $3 50 and $4 for the three styles; Ship, $2; Whisp and Toy Brooms, $1 50@1 75 ℔ dozen.

CASE GOODS—Eastern Oysters, $1 75 for stand rd brands in 1-lb tins, and $2 25@2 50 ℔ doz 2-lb tins; Clams, $2 50 @3; Lobsters, $3@3 25; Turkey and Chicken, $3@3 25; Eastern Green Corn, $1 30@2; Eastern Green Peas, $1 50@1 75. There is no change in California Canned Goods.

CEMENT—Eastern $1 75@2; Portland (foreign), $3 75@4; Santa Cruz Lime, $1 25@1 50 ℔ bbl.

COFFEE—The imports continue light, only about 3,500 bags new crop Central American having been received since January 1st, and no more expected for two weeks. The demand is more active and prices are firmer. We quote the range for ordinary to choice at 11½@13½c.

CORDAGE—We quote: Sisal, 1½-inch and upward, 12c; 12-thread, 12½c; 6 and 9-thread, 13c; Sisal bale rope, 3 and 4-thread, 12c; San Francisco laid Manila, 1½-inch and upward, 16c; 12-thread, 16½c; 6 and 9-thread, 17c; Bale Rope, 16c; Tarred, 16c; Lathyarn, 16c. A discount of 1c ℔ lb on invoices of 10,000 lbs is allowed.

COAL—Receipts this month have been free, aggregating 60,000 tons, independent of supplies from California mines. Another feature of interest is the collapse of the combination between wholesalers and retailers. Cargo lots are quoted as follows:

	Prices to Arrive.	Spot Rate.
Australian, ℔ ton	$6 75@$7 00	$6 50
Liverpool	6 00@ 6 25	6 00
West Hartley	6 75@ 7 00	6 50
Scotch Splint	6 75@ 7 00	6 50
Cardiff	6 75@ 7 00	6 25
Lehigh	13 50@ 14 00	16 00
Cumberland	12 00@ 12 50	13 50
Egg	12 50@ 13 00	14 00

DRY GOODS—Brown Drills, 30-inch goods, are jobbing at 8½@9½c; Brown Sheetings, 36-inch, 9½@10c; Brown Shirtings, 30-inch, 6@7½c; Apron and Furniture Check, 14@20c; bleached and colored Cambrics, 6@7c; heavy Denims, 28-inch, 16@26c; Cotton Flannel, 8½@12½c for light, and 14½@25c for heavy; Hickory Stripes, 12@13½c; Prints, 6½@7c; Kentucky Jeans, 19@55c ℔ yard.

FISH—The Salmon season on the Columbia river opens April 1st. Already contracts have entered at $1 25, free on board in the river. The supply of last season's pack is nearly exhausted, and the quotations are $1 25 for outside and $1 35@1 37½ for popular brands. Pacific Codfish, 5c ℔ lb in 50-lb bd's, 5½c in 100-lb cases and 6¼c for boneless; Eastern Codfish, 7@7½c ℔ lb; Smoked Herring, 65@70c for Eastern, and 45@50c for Puget Sound; Dutch Herring, $1 50@1 75 ℔ keg; Mackerel, $1 65@1 80 for No. 1 in 15-lb kits and $3 25@4 for Mess in 15-lb kits.

LUMBER—Cargoes—Pine, rough, $18; rough clear Pine, $24; Pine flooring and stepping, $27 50; Redwood, $18 for rough and $28 for surfaced. Retail—Pine, common rough, up to 40 feet, $22 50 ℔ M feet; No. 1 flooring, 6 inches and over, $32 50; 4 do and under, and 1¼x4 and 1¼x6 flooring and stepping, $35; rough clear for flooring, $1 less than above rates; Laths $3 75 ℔ M; Shakes, $12 ℔ M; Redwood, rough merchantable, $22 50 ℔ M; surface No. 1, $35; T. & G. Redwood, 1¼x4 and 1¼x6, $35; do 6 inch, 12 feet and over, $32 50; do beaded, 12 feet and over, $35; half-inch surface, $30; Pickets, fancy, $27 50; do rough, pointed, $20; do do square, $17 50; Siding, ½ inch, $25; Shingles, $2 50 ℔ M; Battens, ½ inch, lineal, 1c; Posts, 17½c each.

MALT LIQUORS—Leading brands of English Ale and Porter are selling at $2 75@3 75 for quarts, and $3@4 for two dozen pints.

MATCHES—Percussion, $1 82½; Eastern Parlor, $4 75 ℔ gross.

METALS—High prices of Pig Iron of late have caused founders to buy sparingly and utilize all the scrap iron available. We quote as follows:

	To Arrive.	On the Spot.
Eglinton, ℔ ton	$26 00	$31 00
Glengarnock	27 00	33 00
Shotts No. 1	28 00	32 50
Clay Lane White	25 50	30 00
American soft	30 00	33 00

Oregon is quoted at $31@32 and Clipper Gap, Nos. 1 to 4, $30@33. We quote other Metals as follows: Sydney Pig Tin, 25c ℔ lb; Tin Plate, $5 15@6 50 ℔ box for Coke, and $7 25@7 50 for Charcoal; Yellow Metal, 20@22c; English Cast Steel, 14@15c; Sheet Zinc, 12@13c; Pig Lead, 4¾@5c; Bar Lead, 6c; Lead Pipe, 8c; Sheet Lead, 9c ℔ lb.

NAILS—Boonton, Fall River and Oxford are in good demand at $4 25 ℔ keg in 100-keg lots.

OIL—California Castor, $1 05 for No. 2, and $1 10 for No. 1; California Linseed, 55c for raw and 60c for boiled from the factory; pure Winter Strained Lard, $1 25 in bbls and $1 30 in cases; Cocoanut, 45@50c; China Nut, 58@59c; Petroleum, 110 degrees, 18@22c; 150 degrees, 28@35c.

PAINTS—Pioneer White Lead, 8½c ℔ lb.

POWDER—California Blasting, $3 25 ℔ keg; Giant, 50c for No. 2 and 75c for No. 1; Vulcan Blasting, 75c for No. 1, 50c for No. 2 and 35c ℔ lb for No. 3, with the usual discount as to quantity.

QUICKSILVER—Steady and rather firmer at 36½@37c. Price in London, £6 ℔ flask.

SOAP—Castile is firm at 9@10c; White Castile, 11@11½c; local makes of Pale and Chemical Olive, 4½@6c; fancy kinds, 7@8c ℔ lb; Washing Powders, $12@15 per gross.

SPICES—We quote Cassia at 20c; Cloves, 40c; Nutmegs, 80@85c; Pepper, 15@16c; Pimento, 16@17c ℔ lb.

SPIRITS—California pure, $1 25 for No. 2, and $1 28 for No. 1.

SUGAR—The American Refinery has advanced its rates for Whites ¼c per lb; no change in Yellow, and quotations for Nonpareil C are omitted. The revised list is now as follows for lots in bbls to the trade: Cube A Crushed, Fine Crushed, Loaf and Cube, 11½c; Powdered, 12c; extra fine do, 12½c; Granulated, 11¼c for dry and 11c for Confectioners'; Golden C and El Dorado C, 9½c; extra Golden C, 9½c; Mariposa C, 8½c; D, 8c; half bbls and 100-lb bxs, ¼c more; small bxs, ½c more. No orders received for less than 25 bbls.

TOBACCO—Various brands of plug are quoted all the way from 45c to 65c; Twist and Coil, 50c to 77½c; Smoking, 50c to $1 60 ℔ lb; Fine Cut Chewing, in 10-lb pails, $6 to $8 50 ℔ pail.

WHISKY—We quote high proof, $1 30@1 50; low proof, $1 75@2 50; various brands of Bourbon, $2 25@5 50 ℔ gall, according to age.

WINE—French Claret, $55@60 ℔ cask; Champagne, $16@32 ℔ basket; California bulk descriptions are quoted as follows: Angelica, $1 05@1 25; Claret, 50@75c; Port, $1@3 50; Sherry, $1 15@1 25; White, 45c@$1 50 ℔ gall.

FREIGHTS—St. Lucie, 1,319 tons, Coal from Departure Bay for Wilmington, $3 5 . Wheat charters are nominal at 47s 6d for large wooden ships to a direct port, and 50s for small iron vessels.

NEWSPAPER WIT.

The potato is a susceptible vegetable. It is constantly getting mashed.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Those eminent capitalists, Messrs. Sullivan & Ryan, will not erect another mill in the South.—[Courier-Journal.

"Generous to a fault" may be said of many men. At least, they are generous enough to their own faults.—[Lowell Citizen.

Bronson Alcott says "the blonde type is nearest to the divine likeness." Very few newspapers use the blonde type.—[Binghamton Republican.

General Sherman ought to be happy. Ten deserters were captured last week. This increases the regular army fifteen per cent. [Burlington Harkeye.

There is a prevailing superstitious terror of the number thirteen. That's probably the reason that folks don't admire the Chicago shoe.—[Boston Post.

Sir Philip Francis used to say that if the Atlantic Ocean were claret he would drink his way to America. Sir Philip was often half-seas over.—[New Haven Register.

Mr. Burnand is accused of making London *Punch* a little too bitter.—[Boston Transcript. Well, he puts but very little Lemon in it. Mark that.—[New Haven Register.

The editor of the New York *Times* says Oscar Wilde's rhymes are fit only for the reading of ecstatic milliners. The milliners will endeavor to get even by selling the editor's wife a new bonnet.—[Courier-Journal.

A reformer thinks if only absolutely pure liquors were sold in the United States, drunkenness would be greatly diminished. This is so. Only a man worth $100,000 could afford to buy more than two drinks a week.—[Hawkeye.

Ignorance is sometimes very delightful. "Were you hurt near any one of the vertebræ?" asked a lawyer of a witness who wanted damages. "No," was the answer. "I was hurt right on the race-course, close to the judges' stand."

Bridget (looking at the picture over the mantelpiece)—"What's thim, marm?" Mrs. Dotonart—"Those are cherubs, Bridget." Bridget—"Cheerups, is it? Mary Ann says as how they was bats, and I says twins, barrin' the wings."—[Harvard Lampoon.

A dispatch states that "15,000 Abyssinian troops are believed to have arrived on the Egyptian frontier." But unless your hen-house is in Egypt the fact needn't annoy you. It's the four tramps that sauntered into town this morning you want to look out for.—[Boston Post.

A hotel proprietor in Canada, in a business letter to this office, invites the editor to make his home at the house free of charge at any time, as long as he wants. That hotel man has got himself into a terrible scrape in case there should be another war in this country.—[Boston Post.

What a world this is for looking down upon one another! The dry goods clerk looks down upon the waiter, the banking house clerk looks down upon the dry goods clerk, the officers of the bank look down upon the underlings, the professional man looks down upon the bank officers, and the capitalist looks down upon each and all.—[Boston Transcript.

The police of New Orleans, La., are not at present noted for energy in arresting criminals or preventing crime, but Colonel B. F. Weeks, of Evanston, informs the Chicago *Times* that he knows from unpleasant experiences that they are prompt enough in arresting and submitting to various indignities Northern visitors who may chance to be carrying revolvers concealed on their persons, even if they have just stepped from the steamer and know how little protection they can expect from the police around the wharves of the city.

OUR LETTER-BOX.

Curious Questions, and Replies to the Same—Interesting Matter.

[It should not be necessary to repeat that in this department no attention whatever will be paid to anonymous communications.]

Sylvia, Vallejo—The Howard referred to was John Howard, the great English philanthropist and worker in prison reform. He was born at Hackney, County Middlesex, England, September 2, 1726. You will find no difficulty in getting access to numerous works that speak in detail of his labors in the cause of humanity.

S. A., Windsor—Coal was not used as an article of fuel in England until 1238. We believe that the first coal gas that was actually made and tested was made by Dr. John Clayton, Dean of Kildare, about 1660, but his letter describing it was not made public till 1739.

Thomas B., Sacramento—No; the electric telegraph was not the result of sudden discovery, but was of a slow and gradual origin. Many experimented on this subject long before it became a practical reality. The electrical discharge was sent over considerable lengths of wire as early as 1747, but the experimenters did not dream of applying the discharges to communicating signals of intelligence, and it is, as you suggest, and has been, a matter of surprise to others as well, that the learned men who knew of these discharges being so sent never thought of setting up a code of signals for speedy communication. Even Franklin, who experimented with these discharges, seems to have made no further inquiry in that line

Annie L., Susanville—The lines you refer to begin as follows:

> Ye coop us up and tax our bread,
> And wonder why ye pine;
> But ye are fat, and round, and red,
> And filled with tax-bought wine.

It is from a bitter piece of Corn Law poetry, by Ebenezer Elliott, whose political rhymes appeared in England in 1831. In the histories of the Corn Law agitation you can find some of Elliott's poems.

Student, Chico—The last of Isaac D'Israeli's books of gatherings was published in 1841, two years after he became blind. It was called the "Amenities of Literature."

Song, Millville—Mrs. Argles is the author of "Molly Bawn." Miss Florence Marryatt is now Mrs. Francis Lean. Miss Thackeray is now Mrs. Ritchie.

Allen, Sacramento—We know of scarcely any more graceful and fitting introduction to the study of German literature than "Studies in German Literature," by Bayard Taylor, as edited by Marie Taylor, and to which George H. Boker has written an introduction. You will find that work a pleasure indeed.

Scholar, Ione—At Eton the highest form now is the sixth. The fourth form is under the jurisdiction of the lowest master, while the old first, second and third of which you speak have almost, if not entirely ceased.

Johnson, Stockton—The formation of which you speak is not uncommon. Perhaps the most striking example of it, however, is found in the celebrated earth pillars near Botzen, in the Tyrol. You must have noticed when the rain falls, that if it is on soft ground it makes small round holes in which it collects, and then sinks into the earth, forcing its way between the grains of the soil matter. In just that way were the earth pillars of Botzen formed. Where these pillars now stand there was once a solid mass of clay and stones, into which the raindrops crept, loosening the earthy particles, and then when the sun dried the earth again cracks were formed, so the next shower loosened it still more, and carried some of the mud down into the valley below. But here and there large stones were buried in the clay, and where this happened the rain could not penetrate, and the stones became the tops of tall pillars of clay which were washed into shape by the rain beating on the sides, but escaping the general destruction of the rest of the mud. In this way the whole valley was carved into fine pillars, some still having the capping-stones and others having lost them. Of course these latter are soonest washed away. We know of no such formation here, but you may have noticed under bridges or leaky shelters, where there is much drip in time of rain, that the earth wears away between the pebbles, and there you will see the principle illustrated concerning which you have written. In "Lyell's Principles" you will find the subject treated very clearly.

INSOMNIA, AND HOW TO WOO SLUMBERS SWEET.

Insomnia is one of the most common and perplexing of the disorders which afflict the human race. Even healthy persons are at times troubled with sleeplessness, while the nervous and ailing often trace their unhappy physical condition to the impossibility of getting their required rest at night. The most skillful physicians have no panacea for sleeplessness. Some persons can sleep at will, no matter what the hour of the day or the cares and responsibilities of business life. The late Horace Greeley was a case in point. He could take his "forty winks" in church, in a railway car, or at his writing desk, and, no doubt, the habit prolonged his life, for he was frail of body, with an over-active mind and an excitable temperament. Napoleon I. was noted for the ease with which he went to sleep. For weeks at a time two hours sleep out of the twenty-four was sufficient for him. He is reported to have said: "Different matters are arranged in my head as in drawers; I open one drawer and close another as I wish. If I desire repose, I shut up all the drawers and sleep. I have always slept when I wanted rest, and almost at will." This happy faculty is not common, although in normally healthy persons, whose habits are regular, sleep comes almost as soon as the head rests upon the pillow. The new-born babe spends most of its time in sleep, while, as a rule, robust persons require less sleep than do those who are weak. According to John Wesley, who gives it as his experience after sixty years of close observation, a man in health requires from six to seven hours' sleep, and a healthy woman from seven to eight. The great founder of Methodism, who dabbled in therapeutics at times, declares that sleep "is preferable to any medicine I have known, both for preventing and removing nervous disorders." Indeed medicine is of very little avail in such cases. The physician who prescribes opium, chloral or bromide of potassium, except in very peculiar cases, knows he is doing wrong. He is injuring his patient permanently and aggravates the trouble he is pretending to remove. In sleep, it is only the brain and nervous system which are at rest. All the functions of the body go on as usual. The nervous centers are repaired and strengthened, and doubtless the brain is in some way revitalized by the "honey-heavy dew of slumber." Much of the difficulty in dealing with insomnia is the reaction of the mind upon the body through the brain. Business cares, mental distress or a heavy sorrow will make a person wakeful, even when all the physical functions are in perfect order.

What, then, is a wakeful person to do if medicine is of no avail? There are certain hygienic rules which it is well to bear in mind, as well as certain practices, some of which are apparently whimsical, but which really do sometimes induce slumber. During sleep, the blood in the head becomes lessened in quantity. There are physiological reasons for believing that a normally healthy person should sleep after every hearty meal. Digestion requires a determination of blood to the stomach so as to stimulate the machinery by which the food is simulated in the system. Hence all through the brute creation sleep follows the taking of food. The siesta, or the nap after dinner, which is the custom among the well-to-do in all hot countries, is a sensible and healthful practice. It is true that people who partake of their principal meal between daylight and dark, and who do not usually eat before going to bed, are often disturbed in their sleep when they take a late supper, but this is because they have broken in upon a habit. The stomach and all its related organs rebel at unexpected demands upon them. A habit of late eating once established tends rather to help sleep, for the blood is withdrawn from the brain by the demands of the digestive department of the system. One of the cures for dyspepsia is in forming the habit of sleeping after partaking of the principal meal of the day. It has been given the uncouth term of the "hog cure" for gastric disturbances.

To induce sleep the head should be placed somewhat higher than the rest of the body. If wakefulness is apprehended, the application of cold water to the head and nape of the neck, while in a tepid bath, has been found useful, for it helps to draw the blood to the body, the condition precedent to all healthful slumber. Cold feet should be guarded against. A warm foot-bath has often been found efficacious against insomnia. Feather beds and pillows, which heat the back of the head, are objectionable, and slumber is much more successfully wooed when lying on the side than on the back. Nightmare is a rare visitor to persons sleeping on the right or left side. The origin of frightful dreams can often be traced to a habit of sleeping flat on the back, which in some persons so impresses the nervous centers as to create the vibrations in the brain which induce unpleasant sensations in sleep.

It is quite true that the repetition of certain figures or words will often predispose to slumber. The counting of an imaginary flock of sheep as they jump over an imaginary fence, counting a hundred backward and forward, going over the alphabet, and other whimsical devices, so as to induce a monotonous impression on the mind, has often been very effectual in bringing on natural sleep. Then, what may be termed hypnotic devices are sometimes useful to the woers of the drowsy god. These consist of rolling the eyeballs about under the lids, fixing the attention upon the root of the nose with the lids closed, or projecting one's self in imagination through the universe in a straight line. Any mental conceit which gives an idea of length and endlessness, or which involves repetition, such as the jingle of nonsense and nursery rhymes, or the repeated delivery of trite and unexciting verses, is often helpful. There are certain foods which provoke somnolent tendencies. Lettuce and celery contain slumber-inducing ingredients. Persons who otherwise could not sleep have often found rest in the open air in a hop field, and the hop pillow of our grandmothers was supposed to have had its efficacy. But, unfortunately, hops under the head are apt to crackle when any change of position occurs, and the odor is not pleasant.—[The Hour.

OSCAR WILDE.

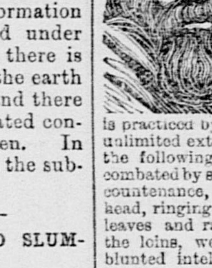
> What time the billows of the fierce Atlantic
> Are highest piled,
> Descends upon us, beautiful and frantic,
> King of the realms of a bric-a-brac, the antic
> Young Oscar Wilde.
>
> Unshorn his whispy locks, his visage hollow,
> But skim milk mild;
> The beauty of the Belvidere Apollo,
> The artlessness of Jacob Abbott's Rollo
> Hath Oscar Wilde.
>
> He sleeps upon a clay bed, strewn with moly
> Unique, unrilled;
> He scorns the ration of the herd unholy,
> On honey dew and musk and rolypoly
> Feeds Oscar Wilde.
>
> He holdeth sweet discourse in English pristine
> And undefiled,
> Of Satsuma and Sevres and the Sistine;
> The florists love him, but the smug Phillistine
> Hates Oscar Wilde.
>
> Bereft of Burne Jones, from his native arbors
> Remote, exiled,
> Him now our too barbaric Gotham harbors,
> The loved of ladies, but the loathed of barbers,
> Bold Oscar Wilde.
>
> High in his art (and price), he wears his collar
> Like Byron's Childe;
> In love and letters he's a clever scholar,
> Yet I'm afraid I can't afford a dollar
> For Oscar Wilde.

—[New York Sun.

COAL OIL STOVES. Send for Circular and Prices, WIESTER & CO., No. 17 New Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. j27-4ptf

TO THE UNFORTUNATE!

DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY, 623 Kearny street, San Francisco.



Established in 1854 for the treatment of Sexual and Seminal diseases such as Gonorrhea, Gleet, Strictures, Syphilis in all its forms, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Skin Diseases, etc., permanently cured or no charge.

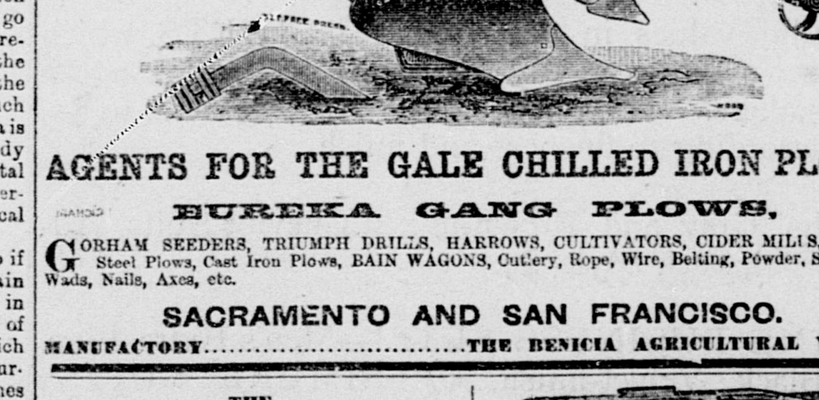
Seminal Weakness. Seminal Emissions, the consequence of self-abuse. This solitary vice or depraved sexual indulgence, is practiced by the youth of both sexes to an almost unlimited extent, producing with unerring certainty the following train of morbid symptoms, unless combated by scientific medical measures, viz.: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, noise like the rustling of leaves and rattling of chariots, uneasiness about the loins, weakness of the limbs, confused vision, blunted intellect, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, a dislike to form new acquaintances, disposition to shun society, loss of memory, hectic flushed, pimples and various eruptions about the face, furred tongue, fetid breath, coughs, consumption, night sweats, monomania and frequent insanity.

CURED AT HOME. Persons at a distance may be cured at home by addressing a letter to DR. GIBBON, stating case, symptoms, length of time the disease has continued, and have medicines promptly forwarded, free from damage and curiosity, to any part of the country, with full and plain directions. By inclosing ten dollars in registered letter, through the Postoffice, or through Wells, Fargo & Co., a package of medicine will be forwarded to any part of the Union. Please say you saw this advertisement in the RECORD-UNION. Address, DR. J. F. GIBBON, Box 1,957, San Francisco. ja24-4ptf&sw

NERVOUS DEBILITY. A CURE GUARANTEED. DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT.—A specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by H. C. KIRK & CO., Druggists, Sacramento, Cal. Orders by mail at regular price. d7-4ply

MISCELLANEOUS.

BAKER & HAMILTON, MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Agricultural Implements and Machines, Hardware, Etc.



AGENTS FOR THE GALE CHILLED IRON PLOWS, EUREKA GANG PLOWS, GORHAM SEEDERS, TRIUMPH DRILLS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, CIDER MILLS, MOLINE Steel Plows, Cast Iron Plows, BAIN WAGONS, Cutlery, Rope, Wire, Belting, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wads, Nails, Axes, etc. SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO. MANUFACTORY.........THE BENICIA AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

—THE— **New Hub RANGE!**

—IS THE— **"BOSS" COOKING STOVE** Has the BEST DRAFT; is the BEST BAKER; MOST ECONOMICAL RANGE in the Market.

Ames, Earle & Co. Manufacturers' Agents, Sacramento.

NOTICE! AMES, EARLE & CO., "THE PLUMBERS," have placed a TELEPHONE in their office, thus enabling Friends and Customers to order PLUMBING and GAS-FITTING by TELEPHONE. l2-4ptf

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, ETC.

EBNER BROS. IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS, NOS. 116 AND 118 K STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND SECOND, SACRAMENTO. fe25-4plm

CHAS. W. RAPP & CO., GROCERS, 41 J ST, BET. FIFTH AND SIXTH, Sacramento. ☞ A New Stock of American, French and English Groceries. Also, a large assortment of the Finest Japan Teas. fe22-4plm

KENTUCKY Blue Grass Seed, EXTRA CLEAN; DRIED FRUIT, PITTED PLUMS AND CHERRIES, PEELED PEACHES. **P. H. RUSSELL,** NO. 719 J STREET....[fe20-1m]...SACRAMENTO

GRUHLER'S SAMPLE ROOMS, No 522 J street, bet. Fifth and Sixth. ESTABLISHED IN 1856, AND STILL maintains the same reputation in keeping the Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars, etc., in this city. The best BOCA BEER in town. [fe6-4ptf] JOHN GRUHLER.

BIDS FOR UNIFORMS. BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED FOR THE FURNishing of SIXTY UNIFORMS, Infantry Regulation, with Scarlet Trimmings, for Co. "B," First Artillery Regiment. Said Uniforms will consist of Coat and Pants. All bids must stipulate that no Chinese labor shall be employed. Sample of goods to be furnished must accompany each bid. All bids must be handed in on or before WEDNESDAY, March 8th, at 6 o'clock P. M., to the Secretary, JOS. GODDARD, No. 422 K street. n3 td

A CARD. TO THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURance Company—Gentlemen: I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of $10,000—amount of policy held in your Company on the life of my deceased husband, Mike Bryte. m2-3t ELIZABETH BRYTE.

NEW STYLES OF CHAMBER SETS AND FURNITURE, in Walnut and Ash, at LOWEST PRICES. **W. D. COMSTOCK,** fe20-4ptf Fifth and K streets.

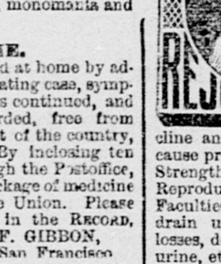
McCREARY'S PATENT ROLLER FLOUR! FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. C. McCREARY & CO., SACRAMENTO MILLS, now manufacture a grade of ROLLER FLOUR fully equal to the WASHBURNE, or any other Minnesota High-grade Patent Flour. Also, the whitest, strongest and best Bakers' and Family Flour in the market. fe8 4plm

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO Fire and Marine. CAPITAL, fully paid.........$750,000 ☞ Losses promptly adjusted and paid in gold coin. CADWALADER & PARSONS, General Agents Sacramento Division, No. 61 J street fe13-4ptf

PIONEER LIVERY STABLE. I. D. SCRIVER..........Proprietor HACKS ON CALL AT ANY HOUR, day or night. Coupes, Phaetons, Rockaways, Barouches, Buggies, with the best roadsters to be found in any livery stable on the coast, for hire. Horses kept in livery at reasonable rates. Livery Stables on Fourth street, between I and J.

J. FRANK CLARK, UNDERTAKER, No. 1017 Fourth st., bet. J and K. Always a complete stock in store. Country orders receive prompt attention. m1-4plm

A. J. VERMILYA, County Coroner and Undertaker, Has removed to No. 520 J street, bet. Fifth and Sixth. Always on hand a large assortment of Metallic and Wooden Caskets, Burial Cases and Coffins. Shrouds furnished and Funeral Wreaths Preserved. Coffin orders will receive prompt attention on short notice and at the lowest rates.



This Great Strengthening Remedy and Nerve TONIC is the legitimate result of over 20 years' of practical experience, and CURES WITH UNFAILING CERTAINTY Nervous and Physical Debility, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Emissions, Impotency, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline and LOSS OF MANHOOD, from whatever cause produced. It enriches and purifies the Blood, Strengthens the Nerves, Brain, Muscles, Digestion, Reproductive Organs, and Physical and Mental Faculties. It stops any unnatural debilitating drain upon the system, preventing involuntary losses, debilitating dreams, seminal losses with the urine, etc., so destructive to mind and body. It is a sure eliminator of all KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS. It contains no injurious ingredients. To those suffering from the evil effects of youthful indiscretions or excesses, a speedy, thorough and permanent CURE IS GUARANTEED. Price, $2 50 per bottle, or five bottles in case, with full directions and advice, $10. Sent secure from observation to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D. To be had only of Dr. C. D. Salfield, 216 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. Consultations strictly confidential, by letter, or at office, FREE. For the convenience of patients, and in order to insure perfect secrecy, I have adopted a private address, under which all packages are forwarded.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE! NOTICE.—I will send a trial bottle of the REJUVENATOR—sufficient to show its merit—free of charge, to any one afflicted, applying by letter, stating his symptoms and age. Communications strictly confidential.

MECHANICS' STORE.

For Advertisement of WEINSTOCK & LUBIN, see Eighth Page. It will be changed daily.

Palmer & Sepulveda (Successors to J. S. TROWBRIDGE), DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES, Northeast Corner Second and K streets, Sacramento. ☞ PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS, BOTH DAY AND NIGHT, AT THE LOWEST RATES. fe28 1ply

SAN FRANCISCO CARDS.

SAN FRANCISCO Business Directory

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

David N. Hawley—Importer and Dealer in Agricultural Implements, and Agent of Howe's Improved U. S. Standard Scales. No. 37 Market street.

Frank Bros.—General Ag'ts Walter A. Wood Mowing and Reaping Machine Co., 319 & 321 Market st.

George A. Davis & Co.—Manufacturers' Agents, 327 and 329 Market street.

Baker & Hamilton—Importers of Agricultural Implements and Hardware; Agents of the Benicia Agricultural Works, 7 to 19 Front street.

ARTISTS.

Houseworth—Optician and Photographer, No. 12 Montgomery street. Established in 1851.

BUSINESS COLLEGES.

Heald's Business College (of the Bryant & Stratton Chain of Colleges). E. P. HEALD and F. C. WOODBURY, Proprietors, No. 24 Post street, near Kearny, S. F., Cal. Terms—$40 per quarter, payable in 30 days.

Pacific Business College and Telegraphic Institute—(Life Scholarship, for full Business Course, $70). W. E. Chamberlain, Jr., and T. A. Robinson, Proprietors, No. 320 Post street, opposite Union Square, S. F., Cal. Send for Circulars.

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Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing Co.—Repository, 31 Market street. A. H. Isham, Manager.

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The White House—The oldest Dry Goods House in San Francisco. We import direct from the principal marts in Europe, consequently can sell lower than any other house in the trade. Country orders attended to. J. W. Davidson & Co., Nos. 101 and 103 Kearny street, San Francisco.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS.

Justin Gates.—Pioneer Druggist, removed to 722 Montgomery st., S. F. Country orders solicited.

EDUCATIONAL.

School of Civil Engineering, Surveying, Drawing and Assaying, 24 Post st. A. Van der Naillen.

The Berkeley Gymnasium—A First-class Academical Institution, affords a Classical, Literary, Scientific and Business Education. For catalogues or particulars, address JOHN F. BURRIS, Superintendent, Berkeley, Cal.

HATS.

Herrmann, The Hatter—No. 336 Kearny street, near Pine. The finest hats at the lowest prices. Factory: No. 17 Belden street.

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, ETC.

Marcus C. Hawley & Co.—Importers of Hardware and Agricultural Implements, Nos. 301, 303, 305, 307 and 309 Market street, San Francisco.

METALS, STOVES, RANGES, ETC.

W. W. Montague & Co.—Importers of Stoves, Ranges and Sheet Iron, Marbleized Mantels, Grates and Tiles. Manufacturers of Plain, Japanned and Stamped Tinware. Nos 110 112, 114, 116 and 118 Battery street.

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The Bandbox—The popular Millinery Establishment. B. S. Hirsch & Co., No. 748 Market street. Strict attention to orders from the interior.

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Campi's Original Italian Restaurant has reopened under the management of N. Giamboni, Campi's former partner. Nos. 531 and 533 Clay st., near Montgomery. Everything first-class.

Swain's Family Bakery and Dining Saloon—No. 636 Market street. Wedding-cakes, ice cream, oysters, jellies, etc., constantly on hand. Families supplied.

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The Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Company—Manufacturers of Rubber Goods of every description. Patentees of the celebrated "Maltese Cross Brand" Carbolized Hose. Corner First and Market streets. J. W. Taylor, Manager.

Davis & Kellogg—Pioneer Manufacturers of Caps and Oiled Clothing, Hats, Covers, etc. Importers and Dealers in Rubber Boots and Woolen Goods. No. 34 California street.

STATIONERS, PRINTERS ETC.

H. S. Crocker & Co.—Importing and Manufacturing Stationers, Printers and Lithographers, Nos. 215, 217 and 219 Bush street, above Sansome.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

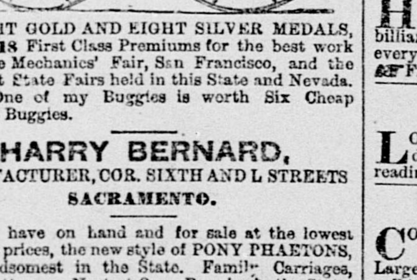
Wellman, Peck & Co.—Importers and Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in Tobacco and Cigars, Nos. 126 to 132 Market, and No. 23 California.

Taber, Harker & Co.—Importers and Wholesale Grocers, Nos. 108 and 110 California street.

SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION. San Francisco Office, No. 531 California street.—J. H. Sharpe, Agent.

CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ETC

CARRIAGES Nevada's Grand Gold Medals for 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879 and 1881.



EIGHT GOLD AND EIGHT SILVER MEDALS, 118 First Class Premiums for the best work from the Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco, and the different State Fairs held in this State and Nevada. ☞ One of my Buggies is worth Six Cheap Eastern Buggies.

HARRY BERNARD, MANUFACTURER, COR. SIXTH AND L STREETS SACRAMENTO. ☞ I have on hand and for sale at the lowest possible prices, the new style of PONY PHAETONS, the handsomest in the State. Family Carriages, latest patterns. Neatest Open Buggies in the State. Light Top Buggies. Heavy Top Buggies for mountain use. Farmers' Carriages. Trotting Wagons and Sulkies, all of my own make. Carriage Painting and Trimming done at the lowest price. None but the most experienced workmen employed. Repairing neatly done, and all work is warranted. Call at the Factory and see for yourself. m1-4ptf

L. C. MONTFORT. R. C. IRVINE. A. A. VAN VOORHIES.

A. A. VAN VOORHIES & CO. (Successors to R. STONE & CO.), 322 AND 324 J STREET, IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND Jobbers of all kinds of Saddlery and Carriage Hardware, LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS, —AND— CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS. Keep constantly on hand a full stock of imported and domestic Harness, Saddles, Collars, etc. Our manufactures warranted unsurpassed by any house on the coast. m2-4plm

PIKE & YOUNG, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURers, corner of Fourth and L streets, Sacramento, have on hand the largest assortment of Carriages, Wagons and Buggies to be found in Sacramento, which they will sell at very low rates. fe13-4

THE PIONEER BOX FACTORY Still Ahead of All Competitors. COOKE & SON CORNER OF Front and M streets..........Sacramento. m2-4ptf

Sacramento Planing Mill, SASH AND BLIND FACTORY, CORNER OF Front and Q streets, Sacramento. Doors, Windows, Blinds. Finish of all kinds, Window Frames, Moldings of every description, and Turning. HARTWELL, HOTCHKISS & STALKER. fe22-4plm

FRUITS, SEEDS AND PRODUCE.

A. MOOSER. S. GERSON

S. GERSON & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND Dealers in Imported and Domestic Fruits, Vegetables, Nuts, Etc., No. 220 J street, between Second and Third, Sacramento. m2-1m

D. DEBERNARDI. JAS. GARZOLI.

D. DEBERNARDI & CO., WHOLESALE COMMISSION DEALERS IN Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Vegetables, Fruit, Fish and General Produce. fe27-1plm

LYON & BARNES, COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN Produce, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, Green and Dry Fruits, Honey, Beans, etc. ALFALFA SEED ☞ Potatoes in car-load lots or less. fe23-1ptf Nos. 21 and 23 J street.

FRUIT DEALERS, ATTENTION! HAVING REMOVED TO MORE COMMODIOUS premises, we have enlarged our stock. We offer you choice Apples, free from worms, Lemons, Limes, Oranges, Dried Fruits, Nuts, Dates, Canned Goods, etc., at very low prices. M. T. BREWER & CO., 1006 to 1010 Second street, between J and K, Sacramento. fe22-tf

EUGENE J. GREGORY. FRANK GREGORY. CHARLES F. DILLMAN.

GREGORY & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CALIFORNIA Produce and Fruit. Full stock of Beans, Butter, Eggs, Alfalfa, Poultry, Honey, Etc., Always on hand. Prompt attention given to orders and satisfaction guaranteed. fe21-1ptf Nos. 126 and 128 J Street.

W. R. STRONG & CO., Wholesale Commission Merchants AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF CALIFORNIA GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS NUTS, HONEY, SEED And General Merchandise. ☞ All orders promptly attended to. Address: W. R. STRONG & CO., n8-1plm Nos. 6, 8 and 10 J street, Sacramento

MARKETS.

LONGTON & MAY, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Poultry, Fish, Game, Butter, EGGS and MARKET PRODUCE. ☞ Country orders a specialty. FULTON MARKET, FIFTH AND K STS. fe25-1plm

FINEST MEATS OF ALL KINDS AT C. WEISEL & CO.'S, WHOLESALE and retail Butchers and Pork Packers, 726 and 726½ L street sold at lowest rates. Also best lard. Hides, tallow and pelts bought and sold on commission, and money advanced on the same. ☞ Highest market price paid for Fat Hogs. fe19-4plm

NEW YORK MARKET. CORNER OF TENTH AND K STREETS. M. F. ODELL (SUCCESSOR TO M. M. Odell & Son), Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of MEATS. Highest Cash Prices paid for live stock. All country orders promptly attended to. fe12-4plm

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

NEW CAMPI RESTAURANT AND OYSTER HOUSE, 509 K Street, between Fifth and Sixth. EXCELLENT MEALS AT ALL hours, and board by the week or month. ☞ Good Meals for Fifteen Cents. m3-1m LAMKIN BROS., Proprietors.

MISSISSIPPI KITCHEN. OYSTER AND CHOP HOUSE, Third Street, Between J and K. NEXT DOOR TO RECORD-UNION office. Open day and night. A. J. SENATZ, Proprietor. fe19-4plm

HELVETIA HOUSE, FIFTH STREET, BETWEEN J AND K, SACRAmento—Good board and lodging. X. HOLDENER and J. GEMSCH, Proprietors. ☞ Farmers and Dairymen can always find good milkers and butter-makers at this house. fe16-4plyr

STATE HOUSE, Corner Tenth and K Streets, Sacramento. H. ELDRED, PROPRIETOR—Board and lodging at the most reasonable rates. Bar and billiard rooms attached. Street cars pass the door every five minutes. ☞ Free omnibus to and from the House. fe16-4plm

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, LOS ANGELES, CAL.—$1 50 TO $2 50 PER day. The RECORD-UNION is always found in my reading-room. T. W. STROBRIDGE. fe13 4plm

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL, CORNER SEVENTH AND K STREETS, SACramento.—First-class in every respect. The Largest, Finest and Best-Ventilated Hotel in the city. RATES—$3, $2 50 and $2 per day, according to room. Free Bus to and from the Hotel. J. McNASSER (late of Denver), fe4-4plm Proprietor.

HOTEL LANGHAM, CORNER FOURTH AND L STREETS, SACRAmento—Strictly first-class, on the European plan. Free coach from Railroad Depot. Fine sample rooms fe1-4plm TERRY & CO., Managers.

UNION HOTEL. SECOND AND K STREETS, SACRAMENTO, Cal. Rooms, 50 cents and $1 per day. Special rates by the month. Billiards, choice liquors and cigars. Hot lunch daily from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. W. O. ("JOE") BOWERS, fe1-4plm Proprietor.

STAR MILLS AND MALT HOUSE. NEUBOURG & LAGES, NOS. 50, 52 AND 54 FIFTH ST., SACRAMENTO, dealers in Produce and Brewers' Supplies, Manufacturers of Malt and all kinds of Meals, etc. Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Cracked Wheat, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, etc. New Grain Bags for sale. Agents Buckeye Mills Flour, Marysville. fe17-1p

EDW. CADWALADER. OFFICE, CORNER THIRD AND J STREETS; residence, corner Tenth and N streets. Sacramento, Cal. Notary Public. United States Commissioner. Commissioner of Deeds for the States and Territories, and Conveyancer. Particular attention paid to taking depositions. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Leases, Contracts, etc. drawn and acknowledged. fe19-tf

The subscriber desires to call the attention of lawyers, authors, and business men generally throughout the West, to the facilities of the VALLEY PRESS for doing thoroughly good printing. He will maintain the eminent reputation so long attached to the house. The cost of elegant and perfect printing is not greater than that which is disagreeable to eye and hand. Address H. A. WEAVER, 327 J St., Sacramento, Cal. fe3-4plm

D. J. SIMMONS & CO., REAL ESTATE AND General Auctioneers—Office, 1013 Fourth st., between J and K, with W. C. FELCH. Particular attention paid to all auction sales of Household Furniture, Real Estate, Mortgage, Administrator and Trustee sales. fe7-4p6m

BUSINESS CARDS

JOHN EITEL. ASSAYER AND CHEMIST, No. 317 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal. All Assays and Chemical Analysis accurately carried out at short notice and moderate rates. Mining Property Sold and Gold Purchased. Instructions given in Blow-pipe Assaying. (SEND FOR CIRCULAR.) m2-4plm

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WM. ELLERY BRIGGS, M. D., OCULIST, AURIST AND PHYSICIAN FOR Diseases of the Throat. Office, 429½ J street, corner of Fifth, over Sacramento Bank, Sacramento, Cal. Hours—9:30 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. Sundays—9:30 to 11 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. m1-tf

WM. GUTTENBERGER, IRON AND BRASS FOUNDER AND MAchinist, Front and N streets. Manufacturer of Guttenberger's Horse Powers, Patent Ground Roller and Clog Crusher and Barley Mills. All kinds of Hydraulic Pipes. For sale, Three Miller Patent Hay Presses. m1-4plm

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HOBBY & SMITH, DEALERS IN CHIMNEY PIPE, SEWER PIPE, Drain Tile, Stoneware, Crockery, Glassware, Majolicaware, Decorated and Plain Flower Pots etc. No. 317 J street, Sacramento, Cal. m1-4plm

E. L. BILLINGS & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS in Fine Brandies, Wines and Liquors. Agents for Dr. Jaffe's Celebrated Cinchona Bitters; also, agents for Litton Springs Seltzer Water, Sonoma county, California. No. 111 K street, between Fourth and Fifth. fe25-4plm

W. A. HUGHSON, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, southwest corner of Seventh and J streets, in Bryte's new building, up stairs. Residence, southeast corner of Seventh and N streets, Sacramento. Office hours: 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 P. M. fe25-4plm

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS. HOT LUNCH FROM 11 TO 1 O'CLOCK, WITH Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. No. 322 J street and 1005 Third street. J. J. NAGELE, Proprietor. fe24-4plm

CHAS. T. JONES. ED. M. MARTIN.

JONES & MARTIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NO. 607 I STREET, BEtween Sixth and Seventh, Sacramento. fe24-4plm

H. F. ROOT. ALEX. NEILSON J. DRISCOLL.

ROOT, NEILSON & CO., UNION FOUNDRY—IRON AND BRASS Founders and Machinists, Front street, between N and O. Castings and Machinery of every description made to order. fe24-4plm

JAMES McGUIRE, MANUFACTURER OF ROAD SCRAPERS Iron Doors, Jail Cells, Shutters, Railings, Gratings, Housework and Blacksmithing in general, No. 520 K street, between Fifth and Sixth. Second hand Doors for sale. fe22-4ptf

1855. F. FOSTER. 1882. BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER AND BLANK-Book Manufacturer, No. 319 J street, between Third and Fourth, Sacramento. fe20-4ptf

LOUIS SLOSS & CO., DEALERS, CORNER OF FRONT AND I streets. Highest price for Hides, Sheep Pelts and Tallow. Butchers supplied with Salt, Paper, latest improved Sausage Machines, Stuffers, Lard Presses, etc. Prompt cash returns made for all consignments. fe18-4ptf

CHARLES E. PINKHAM, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, Seventh and J streets (over Ackerman's). Residence, corner Twelfth and H streets, Sacramento, Cal. Hours—Office, 1 to 4, and 7 to 8 P. M.; Residence, till 9 A. M. fe16-tf

S. CARLE. E. J. CROLY.

CARLE & CROLY, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS, ARE PREpared to do all kinds of work in their line, in city or country. Principal place of business, Sacramento. Shop, No. 1114 Second street, between K and L. Postoffice Box, No. 410, Sacramento. fe16-4ptf

DR. NIXON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, M STREET BEtween Ninth and Tenth, Nos. 918 and 920. Will visit the Railroad Hospital daily at 9:30 A. M. Office hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 P. M., and evenings. f14-1m

DR. A. E. BRUNE, GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Berlin, Germany. Office and residence, 521 J street, between Fifth and Sixth, Sacramento. Office hours, 9 to 11 A. M., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. fe13-tf

DR. WALLACE A. BRIGGS HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIdence to Dr. G. L. Simmons' Building, J street, between Second and Third. Office hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. fe12-tf

GROVE L. JOHNSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—OFFICE, FIFTH ST between I and J. Residence, No. 207 I street between Seventh and Eighth. fe10-4plm

T. B. McFARLAND, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW-OFFICE, NORTHEAST corner of J and Second streets. Residence, H street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth. fe9-4plm

DR. LAINE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—OFFICE AND Residence, No. 323 J street, between Third and Fourth. Hours: 8 to 10 A. M., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Office of City Superintendent of Public Schools at same place. fe6 4plm

R. H. PETTIT, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc. Always on hand a full stock of all classes of goods in my line. R. H. PETTIT. fe6-4plm

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DR. G. L. SIMMONS, NO. 212 J STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND Third, Sacramento. ☞ Office Hours: 9 to 10 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. m1-4ptf

DR. SPINNEY & CO., OF NO. 11 KEARNY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, Treat all Chronic and Special Diseases.

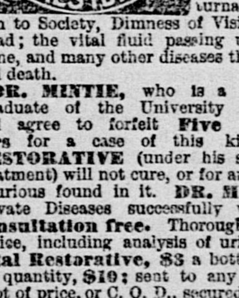
YOUNG MEN WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM THE effects of youthful follies or indiscretion will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit $500 for every case of Seminal Weakness or Private Disease of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure

MIDDLE-AGED MEN. There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuation of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Office hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sunday from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice, $5. Call or address DR. SPINNEY & CO., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco.

P. S.—For private diseases of short standing, a full course of medicines, sufficient for a cure, with all instructions will be sent to any address for $10. fe7-4p5awMTWThFtf

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY



Is a never-failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of self abuse, youthful follies and excesses in mature years—such as Loss of Memory, Lassitude, Nocturnal Emission, Aversion to Society, Dimness of Vision, Noises in the Head; the vital fluid passing unobserved in the urine, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and death.

DR. MINTIE, who is a regular physician (graduate of the University of Pennsylvania), will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the VITAL RESTORATIVE (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure, or for anything impure or injurious found in it. DR. MINTIE treats all Private Diseases successfully without mercury. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, $5. Price of Vital Restorative, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secured from observation, and in private name if desired, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., No. 11 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE! Will be sent to any one applying by letter, stating symptoms, sex and age. Strict secrecy in regard to all business transactions.

DR. MINTIE'S KIDNEY REMEDY, NEPHRETICUM, cures all kinds of Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Leucorrhœa. For sale by all Druggists; $1 a bottle, six bottles for $5.

DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUS cure in the market. For sale by all Druggists. H. C. KIRK & CO., Sacramento, Wholesale Agents mr22-4ply&o-bwlyWS

RAILROADS, STEAMERS, ETC.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD. OVERLAND TICKET OFFICE: OAKLAND FERRY, FOOT OF MARKET STREET. Commencing Saturday, June 4, 1881, AND UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, TRAIN AND BOATS WILL LEAVE SACRAMENTO AS FOLLOWS:

5:50 A. M.—(Sundays excepted)—Accommodation Train to Marysville, Red Bluff and Redding.
9:00 A. M.—(Daily)—C. P. Emigrant Train to Ogden.
7:20 A. M.—(Daily)—C. P. Pacific Express, via Benicia, for San Francisco.
10:00 A. M.—(or as soon thereafter as practicable—Sundays excepted)—Steamer for San Francisco, touching at all way ports on the Sacramento river.
11:30 A. M.—(Sundays excepted)—Passenger Train for Woodland, Williams and Willows.
11:50 A. M.—(Daily)—San Francisco Passenger. Connects at Galt with Passenger Train for Ione and at Lathrop with the S. P. Atlantic Express for Madera, Newhall (San Buenaventura and Santa Barbara), Los Angeles, Yuma, Maricopa (Prescott), Tucson Benson (Tombstone), Deming, N. M. (for A. T. & S. F. R. R.), and Rogers (El Paso), 1,286 miles from San Francisco. Connecting also at Niles for San Jose.
2:30 P. M.—(Daily)—Oregon Express for Marysville, Chico, Red Bluff and Redding (Portland, Oregon).
2:40 P. M.—(Daily)—Passenger Train for Colfax and way Stations.
3:50 P. M.—(Daily)—San Francisco Passenger Train, via Benicia.
4:45 P. M.—(Daily)—Local Train to Lathrop, connecting with S. P. Emigrant Train for Deming.
6:15 P. M.—(Sundays excepted)—Passenger Train for Woodland and Knight's Landing.
7:55 P. M.—(Daily)—C. P. Atlantic Express for Colfax, Reno (Carson and Virginia), Battle Mountain (Austin), Palisade (Eureka), Ogden, Omaha and East.

A. N. TOWNE..........General Superintendent
T. H. GOODMAN.....Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent ja9-4ptf

Sacramento & Placerville Railroad. On and After Wednesday, March 2, 1881, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, Trains will run between Sacramento and Folsom, as follows:

Leave Sacramento for Folsom..........8:30 A. M.
Leave Sacramento for Folsom..........4:00 P. M.
Leave Folsom for Sacramento..........6:15 A. M.
Leave Folsom for Sacramento..........1:30 P. M.

mr2-tf J. B. WRIGHT, Superintendent.

FOR PORTLAND AND ASTORIA (OREGON). THE OREGON RAILWAY AND Navigation Company and Pacific Coast Steamship Company will dispatch every five days from Spear-street wharf, for the above ports, one of their New A1 Iron Steamships, viz.: Columbia, Oregon, and State of California.

SAILING DAYS:
February..........3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28
March..........5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30
At 10 o'clock A. M.,

Connecting at Portland, Or., with Steamers and Railroads and their connecting Stage-lines for all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territories, British Columbia and Alaska. Ticket Office: No. 214 Montgomery street. GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Agents, my3-tf No. 10 Market street, San Francisco.

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAmento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to JOSEPH LANG, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by the filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of JANUARY, 1882, in which action AUGUSTA LANG is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of desertion; that the community property be awarded to plaintiff. Also, for an injunction restraining C. J. Beerstecher from paying to said defendant $560, personal property in his hands, and for counsel fees, costs of suit and for general relief, as set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Thomas H. Berkey, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 13th day of JANUARY, A. D. 1882.

[SEAL.] THOMAS H. BERKEY, Clerk.
By CHAS. M. COGLAN, Deputy Clerk.
GROVE L. JOHNSON Attorney for Plaintiff. j14-1aw2m8

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF ANN VALLEAU, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of ANN VALLEAU, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to L. S. Taylor, attorney for said administratrix, at his office, corner of Seventh and I streets, Sacramento city.

Dated February 17, 1882.

ANNA P. VALLEAU,
By L. S. TAYLOR, Attorney for Administratrix. fe18-1aw4wS

Adjudication of Insolvency, Etc.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE county of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of E. F. HASWELL, an insolvent debtor. E. F. HASWELL having filed in this Court his petition, schedule, and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said E. F. HASWELL is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the said county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. F. HASWELL, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him, or to any person, firm or corporation, or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Superior Court of the said county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court in the said county of Sacramento, on the 20th day of MARCH, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the said county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the said day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sacramento, FEBRUARY 11, 1882.

S. C. DENSON, Judge of the Superior Court.

Indorsed: Filed FEBRUARY 11, 1882.
THOS. H. BERKEY, Clerk.
By W. B. HAMILTON, Deputy Clerk.
GROVE L. JOHNSON, Attorney for Insolvent. fe14-td

REREGISTRATION.

WHEREAS, BY AN ORDER OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, made in conformity with Section 1094 of the Political Code, and entered of record on the 9th day of December, 1881, canceling all names then on the Great Register of said county, and requiring a reregistration of the voters therein, all persons entitled to be registered as voters in said county are hereby notified to present themselves at the office of the County Clerk, in the Court-house at the city of Sacramento, for such registration.

Sacramento, December 10, 1881.

THOMAS H. BERKEY, County Clerk. d10-tf

BANKING HOUSES.

JAMES LAWRENCE ENGLISH BANKER, SOUTHWEST CORNER J AND FOURTH streets, Sacramento. ☞ Commercial and Savings Deposits received, and a general banking business done. Exchange on San Francisco and the East. Interest was paid on Savings Deposits in this Bank, for the Semi-Annual Term ending DECEMBER 31st, at the rate of 6½ per cent. per annum. m1-4plm

NATIONAL GOLD BANK OF D. O. MILLS & CO., SACRAMENTO UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY. EXCHANGE ON New York, London, Dublin, Berlin, Paris And all the principal cities of Europe. Under our extensive arrangements we can make payments in any town or village in Germany, Austria, Hungary, France, Switzerland, Italy, Polish Russia, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, sending the money into the very house of the party who is to receive it. fe11-tf

BLACK DIAMOND COAL AND SCREENINGS. THE ABOVE WELL KNOWN SUPERIOR MONTE DIABLO COAL, the most economical that can be used for steam, is for sale in lots to suit at Black Diamond Landing, Contra Costa county, and at the office of the Company, southeast corner of Folsom and Spear streets, San Francisco. P. B. CORNWALL, d7-tf President B. D. C. M. CO.

GENERAL NEWS.

LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.

MATTERS AT WASHINGTON.

The Inquiry into the Chile Peruvian Scandal.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

Continuation of the Debate on the Chinese Bill.

FURTHER REGARDING THE GREAT FLOODS

A Wealthy Citizen of Iowa Suicides in His Own Parlor.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS OF FOREIGN NEWS.

Additional Details Concerning the Attack on the Queen.

Etc..........Etc..........Etc.

DOMESTIC.

United States Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—Butler presented a long memorial from citizens of South Carolina for national aid for the education of the youth of that State. Referred.

Anthony reported adversely the resolution for printing 10,000 copies of a medical and surgical history of the War of the Rebellion.

Hoar reported adversely upon the petition for the Congressional Committee to attend the celebration of the discovery of the mouth of the Mississippi.

Order for adjournment from to-day until Monday was adopted.

The bill authorizing the compilation and printing of the "Naval History of the War" was passed.

The bill reducing the charge for the license of engineers, pilots, etc., of steam vessels, was passed.

The bill making Denver a port of delivery was passed.

The Senate at 1:35 P. M. resumed consideration of the Chinese bill, and Farley continued his remarks, which were interrupted by an executive session yesterday.

Besides Farley, the debate was participated in by Hoar, Jones of Nevada, Maxey, Saulsbury, Garland, Miller and Bayard.

After a lengthy debate, on account of the lateness of the hour, a motion to go into executive session was carried by 29 against 22, and after devoting a few minutes to executive business the Senate, in accordance with the resolution adopted early in the day, adjourned until Monday.

House of Representatives.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The bill passed reducing the license fees of Masters, Chief Engineers and First-class Pilots of steam vessels, from $10 to $1 50, and of Chief Mates, Engineers and Pilots of inferior grade from $5 to 75 cents.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on private calendar.

Gibson introduced a bill, making appropriations of $611,300 for the construction and repair, completion and preservation of certain works on the Mississippi river. Referred.

The committee rose, and the House passed some personal bills.

On motion, the Committee on Foreign Affairs was accorded leave to sit during the sessions of the House, in order to carry on its investigation on the subject of the Chile-Peru correspondence.

Adjourned.

Particulars of Conkling's Confirmation.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The proceedings in executive session regarding ex-Senator Conkling's nomination were unexpectedly brief, occupying altogether only about half an hour. There were no formal speeches, and nothing was said against his fitness for the Supreme Bench. But the point was raised by Bayard and other Democratic Senators that the Senate should not allow itself to be used simply to bestow compliments on the friends of the President. Until it was known whether Conkling would accept the appointment, the Senate should refrain from acting on the nomination. In this connection reference was made to Governor Morgan declining the Secretaryship of the Treasury after he had been confirmed for that position, and it was substantially charged that his nomination and Conkling's had alike been sent to the Senate merely for political effect, or by way of a personal compliment. In reply, it was authoritatively affirmed by a Republican Senator that the President expected that Morgan would accept the nomination when apprised of its having been sent in, although after its confirmation he found that the state of his health, and other reasons, would not permit his serving; and that the President made the nomination of Conkling in perfect good faith, without conferring with him, but in the expectation that he would accept. In further response to the objection, it was suggested that no person nominated for a high office could be expected to ask the President to withdraw his nomination while it was "under fire;" that in the next place the nomination was not an appointment, but less than half the appointment until confirmed by the Senate; and finally, that if Conkling's confirmation ought to be delayed to await information as to his intention in the matter, the same rule should be applied to all other nominations. The vote on confirmation was 39 ayes against 12 noes, including four Republicans. A number of other members of the Senate paired, and several present, and not paired, refrained from voting.

The Walking Match at New York.

NEW YORK, March 3d.—Rowell has withdrawn. When Hughes heard of Rowell's withdrawal, he said: "I have carried my point and have broken him up;" and so he had, indeed, accomplished his end and forced the retirement of the little Englishman, who, for the first time, had to suffer humiliation, being beaten by a man who had sacrificed his chance of winning for the purpose of pushing the champion so hard in the first part of the race that he could not possibly go through until the end. Nature could stand no more. Hughes had pushed Rowell the first day and compelled him to cover 150 miles in a little over twenty-two hours, and had kept the strain up on the succeeding days, until Rowell could not possibly go much further.

NEW YORK, March 3d.—Following is the score at 12 o'clock: Hazael 540 miles, Fitzgerald 513, Noremac 496, Hart 488, Hughes 470, Sullivan 462.

Distinguished Visitors En Route.

ST. LOUIS, March 3d.—General Sherman, accompanied by General Hancock, General Poe, Colonel Morrow, Miss Sherman, Miss Poe and several friends, passed through here to-day over the Iron Mountain road, en route for San Antonio, Tex. The party will then go to Loredo and Corpus Christi, thence back to San Antonio, and visit all points on the line of the Southern Pacific Railway to Yuma, A. T. From there they will go to Yosemite and San Francisco, returning by the southern route to Santa Fe; thence to Denver and the East. This is the largest tour of inspection made by Sherman since the war. The trip is expected to occupy ten weeks.

Congratulatory Telegram.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The following is a copy of a telegram sent by the Secretary of State to Lowell to-day:

Lowell, Minister, London: The President and people of the United States congratulate her Majesty on having been providentially protected from an assassin, remembering the sympathy of her Majesty and the British people in our recent national bereavement. The feeling of indignation and thankfulness for the Queen's safety is deep and universal. FRELINGHUYSEN.

Danenhower's Eyes.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The following cable dispatch has been received from St. Petersburg:

Danenhower telegraphs: "Left eye ruined. Must come out. Oculists say the right eye is affected by sympathy. My health is splendid. Am on my feet, but am forbidden to read or write. Can travel when the snow disappears. Don't worry. The right eye will be saved." HOFFMAN.

The Chinese Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The Chinese bill did not reach the point of action this afternoon, but very gratifying progress was made toward its passage, which is universally conceded to be certain, and which, according to the present outlook, may be confidently expected to occur next Monday.

The Utah Contest.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The minority report of the House Committee on Elections on the Cannon case from Utah is finished, and will be submitted to the House probably to-day. It maintains that Cannon was fairly elected, and is qualified to hold his seat under the Constitution, laws and precedents of the House. The report is signed by Moulton and Davis, Democrats, Jones, Greenbacker, and Ranney and Pettibone, Republicans.

The People to Decide.

DES MOINES, March 3d.—After much debate, the State Senate agreed to the constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The measure now goes before the people.

Bank Director Arrested.

NEWARK, March 3d.—Stephen H. Condict, one of the Directors of the Mechanics' National Bank, has been arrested, charged with aiding and abetting Cashier Baldwin in misapplying the funds of the bank and making false entries.

The Chile-Peru Investigation.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The Senate and House special committees on the Chile-Peruvian diplomatic scandal will begin Monday. Kasson, on the part of the House committee, and Windom for the Senate, assert that the inquiry is to be thorough and fearless. Blaine will be examined, and his friends appear entirely confident that nothing can come out damaging to him. It is pretty certain that he has a very large mass of correspondence in relation to South American affairs which he will produce. An ardent friend in the House to-day said there was "dynamite" under Blaine's hand, which would astonish the country, but which would not injure the ex-Secretary. The House committee will hold its first meeting for taking testimony Monday next. Representative Whitthorne says he has showers of letters congratulating him upon his speech in favor of a distinctive American foreign policy, and applauding the return to the ancient Democratic doctrine as indicated in the famous Ostend manifesto. He denies that his speech is an indorsement of Blaine, but declares that the ex-Secretary has the sympathy of all Democrats who love the traditions of the party upon the subject of our attitude to the other republics of the new world. Senator Call, who will probably deliver a speech at an early day, takes a similar position.

The Great Flood.

RELIEF FOR SUFFERERS.

MEMPHIS, March 3d.—Judge L. H. Mangrum, Commissioner for the State of Arkansas, shipped 10,000 rations to the sufferers at Arkansas City this morning per steamer Belle of Memphis, which steamer brought the first installments of provisions donated by the Government. The river continues rising slowly here.

A RAILROAD UNDER WATER.

BORDENTOWN (N. J.), March 3d.—The railway track for three miles between here and Trenton is covered with water, and no trains are moving that way for New York.

The Australian Mails.

NEW YORK, March 3d.—The Australian mails via San Francisco, which were to have been sent to London to-morrow by the City of Berlin, will go forward by the Baltic, the former vessel not having arrived, and being five days overdue. Fears are entertained for her safety.

South Carolina Republicans.

COLUMBIA, March 3d.—The Republican conference adjourned last night. It is understood that no State ticket will be put up, but the Republicans will coalesce with the disaffected Democrats and make a sharp struggle for seats in the Legislature and county offices.

Suicide Without Apparent Cause.

OMAHA, March 3d.—At Hastings, Ia., last night, V. Plumb, a highly-respected and wealthy citizen of Mills county, aged 60 years, deliberately fired a pistol ball through his head as he sat in his parlor while his wife was preparing supper. He died instantly. No cause is assigned for the deed.

The Cable in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3d.—The officials of the Union Street Railway Company will adopt the system of cable motors now in use in Chicago.

Destruction by Fire.

PITTSBURG, March 3d.—Shortly before 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out at Hartley Bros.' tannery in the East End, and before the flames could be subdued the entire structure, together with a large amount of tan bark, was consumed. The loss will reach $30,000, on which there is 60 per cent. insurance.

Steel Workers' Riot.

PITTSBURG, March 3d.—A riot is reported now in progress at the Bessemer Steel Works at Homestead, Pa., between the strikers and the police.

National Mining and Industrial Exposition.

DENVER (Col.), March 3d.—The Directors to-day closed a contract for the National Mining and Industrial Exposition building. The ground will be broken next Wednesday, and the building will be finished August 1st.

Thermometrical.

CHICAGO, March 3d.—Thermometer: Highest 57°, lowest 39°.

NEW YORK, March 3d.—Thermometer: Highest 50°, lowest 32°.

The Jewish Refugees.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3d.—A number of Russian refugees, for whom employment has been found, left the old depot in West Philadelphia to-day for their new homes.

The Bremen Consulship.

WASHINGTON, March 3d.—The President has nominated John M. Wilson, of Ohio, to be Consul to Bremen.

Rhode Island Conventions.

PROVIDENCE, March 3d.—The Republican State Convention is called for the 16th, and the Democratic Convention for the 22d.

Death.

GREGGSVILLE (Ill.), March 3d.—Nathan French, one of the pioneer settlers of this place, was buried here to-day. He has relatives in California.

FOREIGN.

The Attempt on Victoria's Life.

LONDON, March 3d.—The *Times* says: If no more can be said for MacLean, the would-be assassin of the Queen, than could be said for Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, or for Lefroy, the murderer of Gold, he can as little expect to escape punishment.

United States Minister Lowell has tendered to the Queen the congratulations of the American nation on her escape.

Telegrams expressing similar sentiments were arriving at Windsor throughout the night.

It is officially announced that the Queen passed a good night, and was in no way affected by the attempt on her life.

MacLean passed a restless night. He will be brought up at a special sitting of the Windsor Borough Justices this afternoon.

FIRING THE SHOT—HIS NOTE BOOK.

From later accounts it appears that MacLean fired the shot after the carriage was in motion. The Princess Beatrice and John Brown saw him point the pistol at the carriage. He was exactly thirty paces distant when he fired. Two of the four loaded chambers of the revolver contained only blank cartridges. MacLean had walked from Portsmouth to London a week ago. Upon his person was found a purse containing a penny and three farthings, and a pocket-book containing the following entries: "Forthpath," a novel by MacLean & Reynolds; "this newspaper (name not mentioned) gives as correct an idea of the wide difference that divides the people of England as any newspaper in the world;" "I venerate free and outspoken principles and an unbiased thinker."

THE CHARGE MADE—FINDING THE BULLET.

MacLean was charged at the police station with shooting at the Queen with intent to do grievous bodily harm. He asked whether any one was hurt, but the police refused to give him any information.

After searching the yard at the railway station for an hour this morning the police found a small bullet imbedded in the ground. It bore the marks of having first struck some object. It was right in the direction of the spot over which the Queen's carriage was passing, having probably passed over the horses' heads.

The Queen and Princess Beatrice walked on the castle terrace as usual early this morning.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM ITALY.

ROME, March 3d.—A motion of congratulation at the failure of the attempt on Queen Victoria's life will be introduced in the Chamber of Deputies to-day.

More About the Attempted Assassination.

LONDON, March 3d.—An eye-witness of the shooting states that MacLean was observed fumbling in his pocket while the Queen was being helped into the carriage, but the pressure of the crowd prevented him from raising his arm until the carriage was in motion. The same cause made his aim very wide.

The bullet found in the station-yards weighs about a third of an ounce. It was compared with others found on MacLean, and is found to correspond with them exactly.

Before the revolver was seized the prisoner had brought another loaded chamber opposite the hammer.

Minister Lowell's telegram to General Ponsonby, says: "I beg you to convey to Her Majesty my heartfelt congratulations on her escape."

LONDON, March 3d.—MacLean's antecedents show that he was eccentric and addicted to drink.

Before beginning business at the Stock Exchange this morning all the members sang "God Save the Queen."

It appears that MacLean roughly endeavored to force his way through the Eton College scholars, who were at the station, to gain a good position to await the passage of the Queen, but the consequent hustling he received prevented his having an opportunity when he might have fired with worse results.

Examination of MacLean.

LONDON, March 3d.—At the examination of MacLean, two letters written by the prisoner were read. In the first, which was written before the shooting, he said he was compelled to commit a crime against "the bloated aristocracy" because of the insufficiency of the relief offered him. In the second letter, written after his arrest, he said his only object was to cause public alarm and get his pecuniary grievances redressed; that he did not mean to hurt the Queen, but only fired at the wheels of her carriage. The police evidence at the examination, which the prisoner failed to shake by cross-examination, went to prove that he fired straight at the carriage, and not at the wheels, as he alleged.

THE POPE TO THE QUEEN.

ROME, March 3d.—The Pope telegraphed his regret at the attempt upon the life of the Queen, and congratulates her upon her escape.

FRESH FROM A LUNATIC ASYLUM.

LONDON, March 3d.—The police have ascertained that MacLean was formerly in the Wells Lunatic Asylum, and was only discharged in September last. A solicitor has written to the Mayor of Windsor, stating that he defended a man named Roderick McLean at Maidstone in 1874, charged with attempting to upset a train. Since his discharge from the Wells asylum he has been confined in the Weston asylum.

FOREIGN FEELING.

MADRID, March 3d.—All the newspapers express reprobation of the attempt upon the life of Queen Victoria.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 3d.—The Sultan sent Hobart Pasha to the British Embassy to inquire the latest intelligence, and convey the expression of his sympathy.

THE METROPOLIS.

Items of Interest from San Francisco.

[SPECIAL BY TELEGRAPH TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

Excitement Among the Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The Chinese residents of the city are much exercised about the mass meeting to be held here to-morrow. They pretend to feel alarmed lest some excited person should suggest and offer to lead a raid through Chinatown, but nothing of the kind is probable. Nor is it feared, or in any measure anticipated by gentlemen instigating the meeting, nor by the police authorities. The Chinese merchants held a long conference to-day for the purpose of discussing the question. As a result of the meeting they sent the following dispatch to the Tung Wah Hospital in Hongkong, which is similar to the Merchants' Exchange here:

MARCH 3d—Tung Wah Hospital, Hongkong: There is great excitement here against so many of our countrymen now coming. Use all your power to stop them, and save us trouble.

The Anti-Chinese Demonstration.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The Committee of Arrangements of the anti-Chinese demonstration met this evening and completed all the necessary preliminaries for to-morrow. The several meetings will be addressed by the following speakers: M. C. Blake, Chairman; Philip A. Roach, Vice-Chairman; Judge John S. Hager, M. M. Estee, Wm. T. Coleman, Horace Davis, Geo. Flournoy, John F. Swift, Dr. J. C. Shorb, Rev. C. T. Burrows, E. C. Marshall, Irving M. Scott, Henry E. Highton, John V. Jackson, Paul Neuman, Frank J. Sullivan, T. J. Clunie, Judge Robert H. Taylor, George A. Knight, A. P. Van Duzer, James H. Barry, William B. May, Marcus D. Boruck, E. B. Stonehill, Peter Dean, C. W. Pope, David McClure, Lee Pratt, A. F. Williams, George K. Porter, Walter H. Levy, H. N. Clement, John A. Wright, Senator B. V. Watson, Leander Quint, Judge Wheeler, Charles A. Sumner, Henry Wolfsohn and D. J. Toohy.

Change of Venue.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—In the injunction cases of the railroad companies against the Tax Collectors of various counties, a change of venue has been granted from San Francisco to the various counties against the Collectors of which such suits have been brought.

A Wonderful Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—About five months ago John Collery, while driving into his barn, struck against a beam and had his head bent back so far that his neck was dislocated. The case was considered, at the time, beyond hope, but his physician, acting on the theory that while there is life there is hope, stretched the man upon a board, built about his head a frame preventing any movement, and kept him in this position for several weeks. In time the injured parts recovered their normal position and the injuries were gradually repaired. At first there was paralysis on both sides of the body, but this gradually diminished, and now the patient, who is able to go out, feels very little inconvenience. It is regarded as one of the most wonderful cases on record.

The Moroney-Murphy Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—In Department One of the Police Court to-day, John Moroney, charged with an assault to murder D. J. Murphy, and for having, it is alleged, shot at R. M. Apgar, appeared with Henry E. Highton as his counsel, when by consent the examination was postponed until Thursday next. The accused has not yet made an application for bail.

Dolliver's Case—The Jury Disagree.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The closing arguments in the Dolliver case were concluded this afternoon in Department Two of the Police Court, and at ten minutes past 4 o'clock the case was given to the jury. At 11 o'clock the jury returned into Court with the announcement that it was impossible to agree, the jury having stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction from the first, no change having occurred on any of the ballots. Upon this showing the jury was discharged.

The Death Record—California Bible Society—Bank of California.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The mortuary report for the week shows the total deaths to be 121—male 78, female 43.

The thirty-second annual meeting of the California Bible Society will be held on next Monday, at 12 o'clock, at the Bible House, when the election of Trustees will take place.

From the report of the Bank Commissioners on the Bank of California it appears that the total assets are $12,100,593 72. The principal liabilities are: Capital paid up, $3,000,000; reserve fund, $1,000,000; due depositors, $7,617,236 41.

Remains Identified.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The remains of the man who committed suicide some time ago at the Lindell House have been identified as those of Owen Donnelly, late of Sacramento. Deceased was a native of Ireland, 28 years old, and unmarried.

Charges Unsustained—Boy Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3d.—The Board of Health, in the case of Dr. Lawlor, adopted a majority report this evening, to the effect that the charges preferred against him had not been sustained.

This afternoon Henry Martin, aged 11 years, was drowned in Mission Creek. A scavenger named A. Lackinio, it appears, set a large savage dog after the lad, who in great fright ran out into the stream to escape the animal. He was caught in the current and drowned. A charge of manslaughter has been lodged against Lackinio, and he has been arrested.

TO TEMPT APPETITE.

Try to keep a pretty china cup and saucer, a delicate plate and small goblet, to present food on to the sick. One expert nurse always serves beef-tea and milk in a wine-glass; one of the thin bell-shaped glasses, that hold more than they look to hold. A sick person will turn away from a bowl of soup and be pleased with a pretty cupful. Sick children, especially, are amused and pleased with the color and pattern of the cups and dishes, and there is a trace of the fretful child in the invalid. There is something in a small quantity. It does not tax the eye. Therefore always present just as little as you judge the invalid wants to see. A coarse, white dinner-plate, heaped with food, will take away all appetite, while a small plate or saucer, especially if it is a pretty, dainty one, will be successfully cleared. A mauve saucer or a pink plate will coax a feverish patient to eat rice pudding or orange cream, or a few grapes, when all other arts have failed. There seems to be an appetite of the eye as well as of the stomach, and it must not be offended. Very often the effort to lift the head, even if persons are not dangerously ill, disinclines them to take refreshing or nourishing drink. There is no need to disturb such sufferers by propping them up with pillows and making them lift their heads and change their position. A bent glass tube, sold for five cents at the apothecaries, is not a signal of extreme illness or lowness, except that the head may rest low. It simply means comfort, and that the invalid need not be disturbed in a sick headache or extreme fatigue, but can take the beverage provided without a change of position. The art of comfort is not cure, but it goes a great way toward it.

A Maine woman recently drove two "horrid" neighbors from a disputed wood lot with a stick of alder, shaped and smoked into the likeness of a pistol, and a Justice fined her $1 and costs for assault with bloody intent.

SODA REMEDY IN BURNS AND SCALDS.

It is now many years ago (see the London *Medical Gazette* of March, 1844), that the author of this paper, while engaged in some investigations as to the qualities and effects of the alkalies in inflammations of the skin, etc., was fortunate enough to discover that a saline lotion, or saturated solution of the bicarbonated soda in either plain water or camphorated water, if applied speedily, or as soon as possible, to a burned or scalded part, was most effectual in immediately relieving the acute burning pain; and when the burn was only superficial, or not severe, removing all pain in the course of a very short time, having also the very great advantage of cleanliness, and, if applied at once, of preventing the usual consequences—a painful blistering of the skin, separation of the epidermis, and perhaps more or less of suppuration. For this purpose, all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint, or old soft rag, or even thick blotting-paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded parts, and to keep it constantly well wetted with the sodaic lotion so as to prevent its drying. By this means, it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand and fore-arm or the foot and leg, has been burned, it is best, when practicable, to plunge the part at once into a jug, or pail, or other convenient vessel filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides; or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeon's cotton bandage previously soaked in the saturated solution, and kept constantly wetted with it, the relief being usually immediate, provided the solution be saturated and cold. What is now usually sold as bicarbonate of soda is what I have commonly used and recommended; although this is well known to vary much in quality according to where it is manufactured—but it will be found to answer the purpose, although probably Howard's is to be depended on, the common carbonate being too caustic. It is believed that a large proportion of medical practitioners are still unaware of the remarkable qualities of this easily applied remedy, which recommends itself for obvious reasons.—[F. Peppercorne, in Popular Science Monthly.

MARRIED.

Chico, February 28—W. Dunn to Frankie Sterling.

Central California Colony, February 13—W. B. Banister to Millie F. Bartlett.

Lodi, February 19—Alfred Dudden to Mantie Malena Solomon.

Modesto, February 22—Chris. A. Petersen to Caroline Powelsen.

BORN.

Kelseyville, February 16—Wife of E. P. Clendenin, a son.

Vallejo, February 27—Wife of Charles H. Hubbs, a daughter.

DIED.

Sacramento, March 2—Alexander Reinhart, youngest son of Adolph and Jessie M. Wassman, 10 months.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from the residence, corner Sixth and K streets, this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.]

Sacramento, March 2—Julia Ann, wife of W. A. Sullivan, 23 years, 10 months and 8 days.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from late residence, Sixteenth and V streets, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.]

Sacramento, March 3—Thomas Wilson Blair, a native of Ohio, 49 years and 6 months.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from Masonic Temple Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.]

Cuticura

PYÆMIA,

Or Blood-Poisoning, which Results in Abscesses, Ulcers, Sores, Carbuncles, Boils and Itching Humors, Cured.

FEVER SORE.

What I tell you is the truth, told for no other purpose but to testify to the merits of the Cuticura Remedies. Mr. Frederick Yeaton, of this town, has been troubled for years with a Fever Sore on one of his legs. Last fall and all winter he could hardly walk a step. I induced him to take your Remedies. He has taken about four bottles of Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and used the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. His leg to-day is almost well, and he walks with ease. It was a sight to behold—black and swollen very badly. I wish you could see his leg to day. The change would astonish you. CHAS. H. TRIPP, Alfred, Me.

A THANKFUL MOTHER.

"If the gratitude of a sensitive young girl," writes a thankful mother, "can afford you pleasure, you have that of my daughter to its fullest extent. She was our hope and pride, crushed to earth with a disfiguring scrofulous skin humor, which has been completely cured, after endless doctoring and great suffering, both in mind and body, by the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally. Her skin is now as soft, white and beautiful as a baby's."

SALT RHEUM.

Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

GREAT BLOOD MEDICINES.

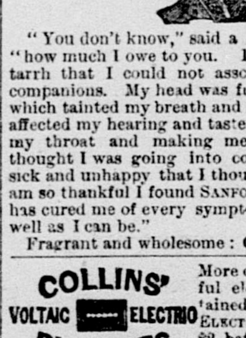
The half has not been told as to the great curative powers of the Cuticura Remedies. I have paid hundreds of dollars for medicines to cure diseases of the blood and skin, and never found anything yet to equal the Cuticura Remedies. CHAS. A. WILLIAMS, Providence, R. I.

TREATMENT.

The Cuticura treatment for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures.

Price of Cuticura, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Soap, 25 cents. Cuticura Shaving Soap, 15 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Depot WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.



"You don't know," said a charming young lady, "how much I owe to you. I was so bad with Catarrh that I could not associate with my former companions. My head was full of offensive matter, which tainted my breath and clothing, and seriously affected my hearing and taste, besides dropping into my throat and making me cough. My parents thought I was going into consumption. I was so sick and unhappy that I thought of suicide. But I am so thankful I found SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. It has cured me of every symptom, and I am now as well as I can be."

Fragrant and wholesome: CUTICURA SOAP.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS. More continuous and powerful electrical action is obtained from Collins' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS than any $2 battery made. They are a speedy and certain cure for Pain and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price, **25 cents.** Sold everywhere. d28-6mWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. O. U. W.—Union Lodge, No. 21, will meet THIS (Saturday) EVENING, March 4th, at Red Men's Hall, Masonic Temple, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.
JOHN BRADLEY, M. W.
CHAS. COOLEY, Recorder. [B. C.] m4-1t

The Annual Meeting of Sacramento Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, for the Election of Officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of other business, will be held at the Asylum, THIS (Saturday) EVENING, March 4, 1882, at 7:30 o'clock. Sojourning Sir Knights are courteously invited to attend. CORNELIUS KELLOGG, E. C.
A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. m4-1t

Lecture.—Hon. J. L. York will speak at the Metropolitan Theater, TO-MORROW (Sunday) EVENING, at 7:30 o'clock. Subject: "Common Sense." Voluntary contributions taken at the door. m4-1t*

WANTED—AN AGENT FOR SACRAMENTO county, also adjoining counties, for "Our Western Empire," by Dr. L. P. Brockett, and "Practical Life," by the author of "The Complete Home." Terms liberal. WM. GARRETSON & CO., No. 629 Washington street, San Francisco. m4-1w

STOCK FARM FOR SALE—1,200 ACRES Rolling Land, with half mile of river front; improvements, cattle, horses and farming tools; all for $12,000. Terms easy. Inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street, Sacramento. m4 6t&wlt W*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882.

SACRAMENTO TEMPERATURE.

Temperature Yesterday:		Temperature Corresponding Day, 1881:	
Highest	52	Highest	67
Lowest	39	Lowest	50

TEMPERATURE YESTERDAY IN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

[Special by Telegraph—Courtesy of the RECORD-UNION.]

NEW YORK.		CHICAGO.	
Highest	50	Highest	57
Lowest	32	Lowest	39

TO PROSPECTIVE

Boot and Shoe Buyers.

Our BOOT STOCK and our SHOE STOCK are the most complete selections on the Pacific coast. Our goods will bear the closest examination, and our prices the most careful comparison.

Ladies' Day!

Ladies' Kid and Cloth Shoes, ...	...90 cents
" Kid, Button Shoes; French Kid, Button Piece, ...	$2 25
" Genuine Pebble Goat, Button Shoes,	2 00
" Kid and Cloth Shoes (extra good), ...	1 25
" French Kid, Button Shoes, ...	3 25
" Fine Goat Kid Ties, ...	1 60
" Newport Ties, ...	1 65
" French Kid Newport Ties, ...	2 00
" Best Kid and Cloth Lace Shoes, ...	2 00
" Slippers, ... at 40, 50 and 65 cents	
" French Kid, Side-button Shoes, ...	3 50

☞ Rarely has a handsomer display window of BOOTS and SHOES been seen than that now presented at our No. 408 K-street Store. Besides the variety and beauty of the SHOES shown, several large Photographs and a Statuette of "OSCAR WILDE" are exhibited. It will be worth your time, while passing by, to stop and peep in.

All colors in Roses, 5 cents each; fresh goods.

Damask Towels, $1 a dozen; Turkey Red Doilies, 37½ cents a dozen.

Men's Fine Merino Undershirts or Drawers, well-finished, 75 cents; a Heavier Grade, 95 cents.

Gray and Black-mixed California Cassimere Sack Suits, $10; splendid value.

Fine Doeskin Dress Suits, Frock or Sack Style, $24.

Men's Dark Business Pants of Union Cassimere, $2 50; Solid Gray Satinet Pants, $1 75; Ironclad Pants, 90 cents.

Marbles are here for the Boys—all sorts and kinds.

The latest Eastern Style BLACK STIFF HATS.*

Splendid values in our WHITE SHIRTS, which are made expressly for us by the best Eastern makers. The prices range from 75 cents to $2, according to fineness and finish. *

Youths' Gray and Brown-mixed Cheviot Suits, All-wool, Sack Style, $9.

A FINE BUSINESS SUIT!—Men's Extra Fine, Black Velvet-finish, CASSIMERE SUITS; Single-breasted Frock Style. Price, $20.

Fancy Crystallized Zinc Trunks, $3; Packing Trunks, $1 25.

A Fine Stock of Valises, big and little.

MECHANICS' STORE,

Nos. 400, 402, 404, 406, 408 K st., Sacramento.

ONE PRICE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Officers and Members of Sacramento Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, are requested to assemble at the Asylum TO MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late sojourning Sir Knight, THOMAS W. BLAIR. Sojourning Sir Knights are courteously invited to attend. By order of C. KELLOGG, E. C.
A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. m4-1t

The Officers and Members of Sacramento Chapter, No. 3, R. A. M., are requested to assemble at the Hall TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late sojourning Companion, THOMAS W. BLAIR. Sojourning Companions are cordially invited to attend.
A. A. REDINGTON, H. P.
W. B. DAVIS, Secretary. m4-1t

Special Meeting of Sacramento Lodge, No. 40, F. and A. M., TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON, at 1:30 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late sojourning Brother, THOMAS WILSON BLAIR. All Master Masons are respectfully invited to attend. Per order. E. C. ATKINSON, W. M.
R. C. IRVINE, Secretary. [B. C.] m4-1t

Mahomet!

Y. M. C. A.

LECTURE!

REV. W. H. PLATT, D.D.,

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

WILL DELIVER A LECTURE, UNDER THE auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association,

Monday Evening, March 6th,

—AT THE—

Congregational Church,

UPON THE SUBJECT OF

"MAHOMET!"

☞ To enable all to attend who desire to do so, and hear this well-known eloquent lecturer upon this interesting subject, **the price of tickets has been placed at 25 cents.** m4-2t

ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CONGREGATION B'nai Israel, will be given at TURNER HALL, MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 6, 1882.

Programme—Part I.

1. Overture by the Orchestra.
2. Quartet, "Hail Happy Day," from Benedict—Mrs. Cooper, Miss Woods, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Fritz.
3. Dialogue from the "Hunchback"—Mrs. Tracy, Mrs. Gattmann, Albert Hart.
4. Trio—Mr. Frank Palmer.
5. Duet, "Hunting Song"—F. Kucken, Mrs. John F. Cooper, Miss Jennie Woods.
6. Song and Dance—Messrs. Kidder and O'Meara.
7. Chorus by Twelve Boys.

Part II—1. Overture by the Orchestra.
2. Highland Fling by little May McDonald.
3. Soprano Solo—Mrs. A. E. Brune.
4. Trio (Flute, Violin and Piano), concerto by Dancla, air by Ernst—Miss Lizzie Griffin, Mr. John F. Cooper, Mr. E. S. Grant.
5. Soprano Solo, "A Summer Shower," by Theo. Marzials—Mrs. J. F. Cooper.
6. Piano Solo—Miss Lizzie Griffin.
7. Quartet, "Ha! Ha! We've Stemmed the Tide," from the "Bohemian Girl"—Mrs. Cooper, Miss Woods, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Fritz.

☞ Entertainment to begin at 8 o'clock sharp. m4-

FIRST

INVITATION MASK PARTY

—OF THE—

IVY SOCIAL CLUB.

AT JACOBS' HALL, MARCH 7TH.—SUBSCRIPTION list now open at E. Lyon's store; also at Jacobs' Hall. Prizes will be given for the best dressed lady and gent, best sustained character, lady and gent, and best group. Jahn & Foster, costumers, will be at Sacramento Shirt Factory, Saturday, March 4, 1882. Dancing at 9 o'clock. m4-3t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIONEERS!

YOU AND YOUR FAMILIES ARE INVITED to attend the inauguration of your NEW PIANO, at Pioneer Hall,

THIS (Saturday) EVENING, MARCH 4th.

JAMES McGUIRE, President.
JAMES McCLERRY, Secretary. m4-1t

BELLE CONSERVATORY.

—THE—

NINTH BLOOM

—OF THE—

VICTORIA REGIA

—CAN BE SEEN—

TO-DAY, SATURDAY.

m4-1t W. S. RHODES, Superintendent.

JOHN B. HARRINGTON,

PRACTICAL

Carriage Painter

1115 J ST., BET. ELEVENTH AND TWELFTH,

SACRAMENTO.

☞ Best of work at most reasonable prices. ☜
m4 3p6m1awS

TICKETS TO AND FROM EUROPE

JOHN TALBOT, TICKET AGENT of the C. P. R. R., at Sacramento, Cal., is also Agent for the following Atlantic Steamer Lines: "INMAN," WHITE STAR, CUNARD, AMERICAN, RED STAR, ANCHOR (NORTH GERMAN LLOYD BREMEN LINE) and HAMBURG PACKET LINE.

Parties Going to the Old Countries

Can procure tickets of Mr. TALBOT from here to Trans-Atlantic point at the VERY LOWEST RATE for which they can be anywhere obtained. Also, persons desiring to send for friends can procure tickets from him, good from any European Port to America, and thence by Railroad to this coast, at the same price for which they can be bought in Europe.

Those wishing to procure such tickets, but who reside a distance from this city, can obtain all desired information by addressing

JOHN TALBOT,
TICKET AGENT, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

☞ Persons can send money by Postoffice Order, Draft, or by WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, from any point where they have an office. m4-tf

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

THE GREATEST SUCCESS EVER KNOWN IN SACRAMENTO.

THE WORLD!
THE WORLD!

☞ WITH ITS MAGNIFICENT SCENERY. ☜

Every Scene Encored!

GREAT TRIUMPH OF

THE RAFT SCENE!
THE ELEVATOR!
THE EXPLOSION!
THE LUNATIC ASYLUM!

GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY!

Secure your seats without extra charge. fe25-7t

THE "GLADIATORS" FORTIFYING!

The New Government Formed!

Mr. Armington First Consul!

THE HOME POLICY WILL BE:

No Bachelors allowed, except by License of $25 per month each; and the same Protection to Wool, Sugar and Native Wines, as to Cloth, Leather and Steel Rails.

We shall not claim all of the Guano Deposits.

Nor will the key-note of Foreign Policy be: "CARTHAGE MUST BE DESTROYED."

THE BLUE HOUSE

Cor. Eighth and J Sts.,

Will Throw Open Its Doors

Wednesday, March 1

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY

WILL RECEIVE SUCH CAREFUL ATTENTION THAT PARTIES WILL FEEL THEY NEED NOT BE AT THE EXPENSE OF A TRIP TO SACRAMENTO.

OUR WORK:

WE HAVE ATTEMPTED TO DO OUR WORK WELL, AND SKILLFULLY APPLY THE EXPERT KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE GAINED BY YEARS OF CLOSE ATTENTION TO DETAILS IN THE LINES OF GOODS THAT WE SHALL CARRY. WE BELIEVE WE HAVE SUCCEEDED, AND THAT A CANDID PUBLIC WILL SOON ATTEST IT. "PROOF OF THE BAG IS CHEWING THE PUDDING."

RANCHERS WILL FIND OUR BOOTS AND SHOES

Built with such STRENGTH FOR DURABILITY that they need not wear out Ten Dollars worth of time and horseshoes every month to come to town for Ten Dollars worth of New Boots and Shoes.

OUR FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS,

—AND—

CLOTHING

Have been selected with equal care. WE BELIEVE THE BEST IS CHEAPEST, and have that class of goods at PRICES ASTONISHINGLY LOW. We have Lower Grades as well, that are splendid values.

ARMINGTON, MILLIS & MORSE.